

P
LE
R

BENS DORR'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA.

McKENZIE'S EXCELSIOR BAKING POWDER

Shea &
**THE REVIEW
OF REVIEWS
FOR AUSTRALASIA 9^D**

APRIL, 1908.

Full Report of
MR. JUDKINS' REPLY

... To ...

**THE BEALE-DILLON
ATTACK.**

CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.
LEADING ARTICLES FROM THE WORLD'S
MAGAZINES.
CARETTE OF SARK.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA, T. and G. Building, Melbourne
[Registered at the G.P.O., Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.]

GLEN'S FOR PIANOS, MUSIC AND ALL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Sole Agents: STEINWAY, BLUTHNER & "FAHR" PIANOS. Cash, or from 20s per month
If you require a Song, Waltz, or Piece of Music, Call or Write to W. H. GLEN & Co

MIRILE BANA HAMS & BACON
DAIRY FED IN THE WESTERN DISTRICT - MILD SUGAR CURED



**DOG AND
LAMB PROOF.**

**NO PIG
CAN MOVE IT.**

A ROLL OF CYCLONE SPRING COIL FENCE.

There are five chains in every roll. It is easily stored, and its erection is the simplest thing in fences ever known. The whole fence is up and strained taut in as little time as it takes to drill the holes for an ordinary fence, and once up it never slackens. Changes in temperature are provided against by crimps at every foot in the horizontal lines—the crimps give great elasticity, too—and a perfect web is formed by cross-ties between the crimps. No wire holes are needed, and it is an advantage to place posts further apart than in ordinary fences. A breach does not affect the whole fence, and is easily repaired, and any shock is distributed over the whole fence. The fence is made of the best galvanised steel wire.

"THE CYCLONE FENCE IS A GOOD FENCE."

THE CYCLONE WOVEN WIRE FENCE & GATE CO.,
Swanston-street, Melbourne.

The Review of Reviews for Australasia

is far and away the best Monthly Paper published in Australasia. It is not only the best man's and woman's paper, but the best paper that the man or woman of leisure can buy. As no other paper does, it gives, month by month, a resume of the world's doings, and the best thoughts of its best writers.

To the Manager

The Review of Reviews for Australasia.

T. & S. Life Assurance Building, Swanston-st, Melb.

*Please send me The Review of Reviews for Australasia for
Twelve Months, beginning _____ for which I enclose 8/6*

Name { *Mr.*
Mrs.
Miss } _____

Address _____

Date _____

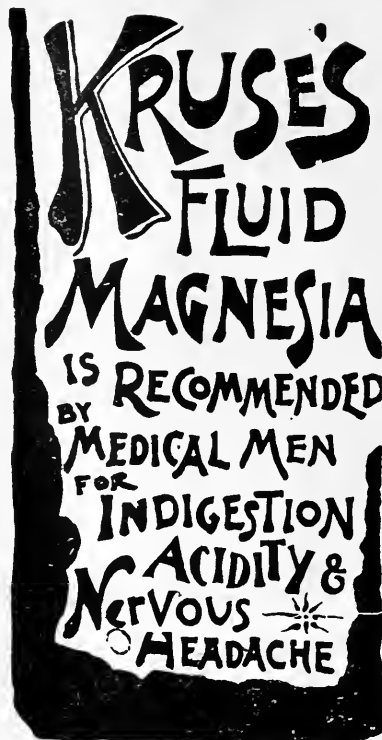


(Chicago Tribune.)

President Roosevelt's Crusade Against Financial Frauds.

How the President Lost a Friend.

(Continued on page 3.)



For Children, Benger's Food solves the problem of hand-rearing. It contains all the elements necessary to healthy development in childhood.

For Invalids there is no food like Benger's Food. It assists nature in restoring the system to complete health.

For the Aged, Benger's Food is particularly adapted to the enfeebled digestion of advancing years.

For those who are well, Benger's Food is an ideal light meal, dainty and nutritive.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

A LIGHT NOURISHMENT FOR GENERAL USE



A complete Food, made from pure rich milk, and whole wheat, both ingredients being largely pre-digested during manufacture. It forms an ideal diet for Invalids, Dyspeptics and the Aged, and can be made in a minute, by the addition of boiling water only.

The "Allenburys" DIET is a food for ADULTS and is quite distinct from the "Allenburys" Foods for Infants.

FULL PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION TO

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., BRIDGE and LOFTUS STREETS, SYDNEY.

WHAT EMINENT MEN SAY

About the STANDARD DICTIONARY

It was not to be wondered at that the STANDARD DICTIONARY, when once it came to be known that it was of such surpassing excellence and commanding scholarship, should without loss of time find its way into the Libraries of the most

eminent Englishmen and Americans. Nor was it a matter of surprise that those who became possessed of it should testify their appreciation in no unstinted terms. A few typical appreciations from among the large number received must here suffice.



**FIELD MARSHAL LORD
ROBERTS**

"I had no conception that the Funk & Wagnall STANDARD DICTIONARY was so unique a work. The more I look into it, the more my admiration becomes for the amount of research, the power of arrangement and the careful attention to details displayed in this remarkable compilation. Its comprehensiveness is really quite marvellous, and cannot fail to satisfy the most exacting enquirer."

"A marvel of cheapness"

great value, admirably designed, and complete and trustworthy in every detail. The Dictionary itself, guaranteed as it is by the authority of a very strong consultative committee, leaves nothing to be desired, while the various supplements make it a real storehouse of useful information. Having regard to the excellence of paper and binding, illustrations and maps, it is a marvel of cheapness."



ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE Messrs. ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE and THEODORE WATTS-DUNTON write jointly (30th January, 1906): "The number of words it contains as compared with any other English Dictionary that we are acquainted with is quite extraordinary, and the definitions are as remarkable for lucidity as for compression. It is not easy to imagine a more complete work of the kind."



SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

"It has become quite a joke with us at our house that we cannot trip up this dictionary (on new and unusual words). We have several times been sure that we would, but have always failed."

**"An invaluable addition
to any man's bookroom"**

SIR J. NORMAN LOCKYER

"It passes the wit of man to suggest anything which ought to have been done that has not been done to make this Dictionary a success."

**EDWARD DOWDEN, LIT.-D., etc., Professor of
English Literature University of Dublin**

"I do not think there can be two opinions as to the character of this work. I had formed high expectations of the Dictionary, and they are fulfilled. It is a vast storehouse of exact and well-ordered information."



**SIR EDWARD CLARKE
K.C., M.P.**

It is a work of very great value, admirably designed, and complete and trustworthy in every detail. The Dictionary itself, guaranteed as it is by the authority of a very strong consultative committee, leaves nothing to be desired, while the various supplements make it a real storehouse of useful information. Having regard to the excellence of paper and binding, illustrations and maps, it is a marvel of cheapness."



**THE RT. HON.
JOHN MORLEY, M.P.
Secretary of State for
India**

"The current Edition is constantly by my writing table, and I consult it more frequently than any other of my popular dictionaries."

DR. JAMES MURRAY

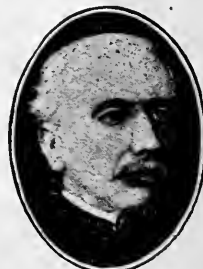
of Oxford (Editor of the "Oxford Dictionary") says, in reference to the new lines on which the STANDARD DICTIONARY is laid, that—

"The phonetic element is a desirable recognition of the need of Reformed Spelling"; and "that as a practical matter in a popular dictionary the 'order of usage' (in its treatment of definition) has the preponderance of reasons in its favour."



JUSTIN MCCARTHY

"The most complete work of the kind I have known. I consult it daily, and I read page after page for the mere pleasure of the reading."



**FIELD MARSHAL LORD
WOLSELEY**

"It seems, as far as I have been able to study it, by far the best and most comprehensive work of its kind. It is not only an admirable dictionary of words, but also a compendium of biography, of history, and of the art and sciences generally. It is an invaluable addition to any man's bookroom."



□□□□□□□□□□

Your Infant Will Thrive on

Neave's Food

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants."—

Sir CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.,
*Professor of Chemistry, R.S.C.I.
 Medical Officer of Health for Dublin.
 City and County Analyst.*

Purveyors by Special Appointment to
 — H.I.M. THE —
EMPRESS OF RUSSIA

□□□□□□□□□□

Now is the Time for Your Holiday!

NEW ZEALAND

Is only about eighty hours' run from Australia.

New Zealand is Nature's Grandest Pleasure-Ground and Sanatorium.

For the Tourist, the sportsman, the Health Seeker and the Home Seeker, there is no place like Maoriland.

Delightful Travel Routes everywhere—by Rail, Coach or Steamer.

VISIT THE ROTORUA GEYSERLAND. Hot Lakes and Springs. World Famous for their Curative Powers.

Splendid Alpine Scenery, Smiling Fertile Plains and Valleys. There is no grander Walking Tour on the face of the globe than from Lake Te Anau to Milford Sound.

No other country possesses such infinite variety of natural attractions. Rivers teem with all kinds of fish. Fishing Season, 1st November till 15th April.

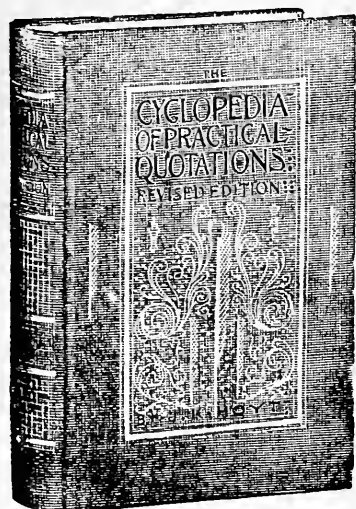
Literature and All Information FREE on application to

**The New Zealand Government Department
of Tourist and Health Resorts.**

Australian Offices—MELBOURNE, 289 Collins Street; SYDNEY, 339 George Street.

Branch Offices Throughout New Zealand.

Head Office: Wellington. T. E. DONNE, General Manager.



Cyclopedia of Practical Quotations.

No fewer than 30,000 valuable Quotations and Extracts, with full list of names, nativity, etc., of quoted authors.

Proverbs from many nations.

HON JOSEPH H. CHOATE (late American Ambassador to England) says:—"The most complete and useful book of the kind."

Invaluable to writers or speakers. The wisdom of the world in a nutshell.

It is a charm to take this book and to go over page after page of delightful quotations. Their great variety is stimulating and inspiring, and one rises from an hour's study of great thoughts compressed into nutshells with a feeling of mental vigour and cheer.

For writers and public speakers the work is simply invaluable. How speeches and writings are illuminated by the choice saying! How they give point and substance!

PRICE--only 22/6 posted.

Send to

THE MANAGER,

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS,"

SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE.

SEND FOR A COPY!

You Will Never Regret It.

Does your Memory require Assistance?

It is possible to aid Memory

Slow Memories may be made quick:

Dull Ones Bright.

Loisette's . . Assimilative . . Memory

Will give you the key to obtaining a quick, bright memory. The word, the phrase, the name you lost at the critical moment may be yours all your life, waiting at your hand if you get this Book and follow its simple teachings.

The Complete LOISETTE MEMORY SYSTEM, which has been endorsed by prominent Educators, Professional and Scientific, and Business Men in all parts of the World, is presented in this Book.

Send 21s. to

THE MANAGER,

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS,"

SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE,

and secure a Copy.





THE GOLDEN STAIRS.
(Colotype, Portfolio No. 1.)

PORTFOLIO No. 1.

12 Modern Pictures.

Israel in Egypt (Sir E. J. Poynter), The Phoenicians and Early Britons (Leighton), The Sisters (Millaie), Stream in Summer Time (Leader), First Communion (P. R. Morris), Fair St. George (Gilbert), The Cornfield (Constable), Cordelia, (G. W. Joy), The Shortest Way to School (Hook), The Last Evening (Tissot), The Roating Party (Heilbuth), Rescue at Sea (Morlon), and a presentation plate of a large Colotype reproduction of The Golden Stairs, by Sir Edward Burne-Jones.

PORTFOLIO No. 2.

Murillo for the Million.

Six Pictures by Murillo, illustrative of the parable of the Prodigal Son, together with a presentation plate of Raphael's "Sistine Madonna."

Cultivate - - Artistic Taste

By buying our Masterpiece Art Portfolios. They give much better value for the money than most of the prints which adorn (?) the walls of many a home.

We are Selling off our stock and reducing the price of Portfolios. You can get them, if you order promptly, for 1s. 7d. each, post free! The Colotype given away with each portfolio is alone worth double the money.

BEAUTIFUL HALF-TONE REPRODUCTIONS OF FAMOUS COPYRIGHT PICTURES.

The Pictures are printed on plate paper, average size 13 x 10 inches. Six distinct sets are offered. Each set is enclosed in a neat portfolio. Each single Portfolio mailed for 1s. 6d. (1s. 7d. if Stamps sent), or the complete set of 6 Portfolios sent for 9s.

CONTENTS OF PORTFOLIOS.

PORTFOLIO No. 4

12 Famous Pictures of Beautiful Women.

Head of a Girl, with Scarf (Greuze), The Artist and Her Daughter (Mme. Lebrun), Madame Mola Raymond (Mme. Lebrun), Portrait of Mrs. Siddons (Gainsborough), The Hon. Mrs. Graham (Gainsborough), The Broken Pitcher (Greuze), Portrait of the Countess of Oxford (Hopner), The Countess of Blessington (Lawrence), Lady Hamilton as Slinstress (Romney), Portrait of Madame Recamier (David), The Duchess of Devonshire (Gainsborough), Mrs. Braddyll (Reynolds), and a Colotype reproduction of Queen Alexandra (Hughes).

PORTFOLIO No. 5.

Various Pictures.

A Hillside Farm (Linnell), The Youth of our Lord (Herbert), Ecce Ancilla Domini (Rossetti), Rustic Civility (Collins), Salisbury Cathedral (Constable), Burghell and Sophia in the Hay Field (Mulready), James II. Receiving News of the Landing of the Prince of Orange 1688 (Ward), The Pool of London (Vicat Cole), Reception du Dauphin (Tito Lessi), and presentation plates "Joli Cœur" and "Blue Bower," by Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

PORTFOLIO No. 6.

The Royal Portrait Portfolio.

Queen Victoria in 1836 (Fowler), Queen Victoria in 1851 (Winterhalter), Queen Victoria in the Robes of the Order of the Garter; Her Majesty Queen Alexandra; His Majesty King Edward VII.; H.R.H. the Prince of Wales; H.R.H. Princess of Wales; The Princess Royal; The Coronation of Queen Victoria; The Marriage of Queen Victoria; Windsor Castle; Balmoral Castle; Osborne House; and a Colotype picture of Queen Victoria at Home.

PORTFOLIO No. 7.

Two Fine Colotypes.

The Cherub Choir (Sir Joshua Reynolds, P.R.A.), Venice (J. M. W. Turner, R.A.).

REMEMBER.—Any single portfolio mailed to any address for 1s. 6d. in Money Order or Postal Note, or 1s. 7d. Stamps. The set of 6 portfolios sent for 9s.

The Secretary Ballarat Fine Art Gallery says:—"One of the sets is worth half-a-guinea."

"THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA,"

Temperance & General Life Assurance Building, Swanston-st., Melbourne.

GOOD BOOKS

FOR

LITTLE MONEY

We will send you any of the following Poets or Novels at the rate of 1s. 4d. per dozen, posted. Pick out what you want and send the order along.

Holidays are approaching. These Books are the very thing. You can put half-a-dozen in your pocket without trouble, and enjoy them by the sea-side or under the shade of the trees in the country.

POETS.

Wordsworth.
Liberty, Progress and Labour (Whittier).
Robert Southey.
Pleasures of Hope.
Robert Browning.
St. George and the Dragon.
John Keats.
The Earthly Paradise.
John Dryden.
Canterbury Tales.
Paradise Lost (Part II.).
Childe Harold (Part II.).
Legends and Ballads.
Irish Melodies
W. Cullen Bryant.
Whittier (Part I.).
Walter Whitman.

William Cowper.
Lays of Ancient Rome.
Thomson's Seasons.
Ingoldsby Legends.
Schoolroom and Scholar.
In Memoriam.
Keble's Christian Year.

NOVELS.

Lay Down Your Arms.

The Scarlet Letter.
Robert Falconer.

Aldersyde.
Guy Fawkes.
Tartarin of Tarascon.
Tower of London.
She.
Five Weeks in a Balloon.
The Art of Marriage.
The Fifth Form at St. Dominic's.
The Last of the Mohicans.
Tales of Mystery and Horror.
Stories of Sevastopol.
Jane Eyre.
The Conscript.
Noemi, the Brigand's Daughter.

The Hour and the Man.
Midshipman Easy.
True History of Joshua Davidson.
Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Coningsby.
Frankenstein.
Scottish Chiefs.
Les Misérables (Fantine, Cosette, Marius).
Charles O'Malley.

Little Emily.

Pride and Prejudice.
Innocents Abroad.
Schonberg-Cotta Family.
Ben Hur.

Send to THE MANAGER


"The REVIEW OF REVIEWS" for Australasia,

Temperance and General Life Assurance Building, Swanston-st., MELBOURNE.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home—
For the Jap, now that his government has decided to
keep him there.



Garden Hose

A 5-ply hose is stronger and more durable than a 3-p.y hose of the same quality.

**HIGH COLUMBIA
IS 5-PLY.**

(More for your money.)

We make and stock a large variety of Water Fittings.

JOHN DANKS & SON PROP. L^{TD}
391 Bourke-st., Melbourne.



TRY ONE OF . . .

BUSSELL, ROBSON & BUSSELL'S

£3 3s. Business Suits.

A Magnificent Range of NEW SEASON'S
PATTERNS to choose from,

And we Guarantee Absolutely

A Perfect Cut and Fit.

**246-252 Bourke Street,
MELBOURNE.**

EVERY HOUSEHOLD AND TRAVELLING TRUNK OUGHT TO CONTAIN A BOTTLE OF
ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'



A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING
 BY NATURAL MEANS

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Bolls, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Influenza, Throat Affections and Fevers of all kinds.

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, SICKNESS, &c.—"I have often thought of writing to tell you what 'FRUIT SALT' has done for me. I used to be a perfect martyr to Indigestion and Biliousness. About six or seven years back my husband suggested I should try 'FRUIT SALT.' I did so, and the result has been marvellous. I never have the terrible pains and sickness I used to have; I can eat almost anything now. I always keep it in the house and recommend it to my friends, as it is such an invaluable pick-me-up if you have a headache, or don't feel just right.

Yours truly—(August 8, 1900)."

The effect of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' on a Disordered Sleepless and Feverish Condition is simply marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—See Capsule marked Eno's 'Fruit Salt.' Without it you have a WORTHLESS IMITATION. Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

PURE CONFECTIONERY.

JAMES STEDMAN LIMITED,

Sole
 Manufacturers
 of the Famous
 LION BRAND,
 and Importers of
 English,
 American,
 and Continental
 Sweetmeats.



"LION" BRAND
 Confectionery is the best
 There is no better.

The LION BRAND
 is Rich in
 Flavour.

Absolutely Pure
 and
 Wholesome.

If your palate needs pleasant refreshment, be sure and ask for

Stedman's GIPSY FORTUNE TELLERS.

A delicious Confection enveloped in pretty fringe-edged wrappers, containing humorous questions and answers. This Novel Line is packed in Fancy 4-lb. Boxes, 3d. and 6d. Cartons, also in 1d Gipsy Fortune Tellers' Hats. Our Latest Novelty,

LANKEE-BILL (The Unselfish Toff-E),

A delightful Toffee, manufactured with assorted flavours, and enveloped in one of the most up-to-date and practical Cartons in Australia. The Lankee-Bill Carton is perforated in sections, thus allowing the purchaser to break off the Toffee in small pieces.

JAMES STEDMAN Ltd., 145 Clarence St., Sydney.



Minneapolis Journal.]

An Object Lesson for U.S.

NEPTUNE BOB EVANS: Now if I could duck through the Panama Canal I could save some 10,000 miles and some other things like coal and time.

THE SHEPHERD'S FLUTE



This clever instrument plays exceedingly sweet, and can be mastered with a very little effort. Knowledge as to how to play it is almost unnecessary, since it is fingered like a penny whistle, and yet its sounds are simply divine. It has all the advantages that a perfect Orchestral or Solo Instrument possesses, though it demands such a little effort to produce that charming Music. THE SHEPHERD'S FLUTE is capable to produce, by the easy exertion of the performer, endless pieces, songs, waltzes, etc.

THE SHEPHERD'S FLUTE is a perfect and charming companion; it will cheer and amuse you better than your best friend. Its charming strains will teach and elevate you to the art of Music. Another very useful point is that you can take off the top of the FLUTE, and replace same with a PICCOLO HEAD, which will turn the instrument into a regular Orchestral or Solo Piccolo. Once you have learned to finger the SHEPHERD'S FLUTE, it will be so much easier to play the PICCOLO.

The instrument is pitched in D, and therefore it can be played with any Piano Accompaniment, any kind of Music, and in any key, without transposition.

PRICE for the SHEPHERD'S FLUTE, in Ebony, with Piccolo Link and 4 German Silver Keys, 12/6; same, with 6 German Silver Keys, 15/6, post free.

Send us 3 penny stamps, and we will mail you a Catalogue containing descriptions and prices of Musical Novelties, various MAGIC Tricks and Conjuring Cards, being the cleverest and the largest selection ever offered to the public, to be amused and entertained on evenings at home.

ALBERT & SON

137-9 KING STREET,
SYDNEY.

Your Hand Has a Lot to Do—Help It!

"SWAN" Fountain Pens

THE GUARANTEED BEST.

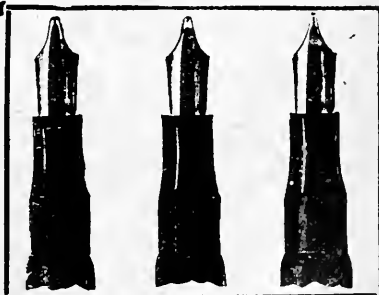
SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS.

Every Point for Every Hand and Work.

Wholesale Only

MABIE, TODD & CO., 24 Bond St., Sydney.

(J. A. Burke.)



Write for Catalogue.

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS

Permanently cured at patient's own home in 3 to 7 weeks, by the recognised TURVEY TREATMENT, without inconvenience. Result assured. Success testified

by officials of the Church of England Temperance Society, Diocesan Branches, etc. Report of Public Test sent free. MR. THOMAS HOLMES the famous Church of England Temperance Society Missionary, says: "Indispensable in my work." *The Chronicle* says: "A remarkable success." THE ONLY SYSTEM UNDER ENGLISH MEDICAL DIRECTION. Write in confidence (or call 10 to 5) Secretary Turvey Treatment Co. Ltd., 19 Amberley House, Norfolk Street Strand, London

Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles,
Sciatica, Etc.,

QUICKLY CURED BY USING

VAPOUR BATHS

AT HOME. Send for Booklet.

Baths from 30s. Complete.

ALEX. TROUP, 46 Royal Arcade,
MELBOURNE.

PROSPECTING, ASSAYING

GOLD, SILVER, COAL MINING.

Instructor: Member Inst. Mining Engrs.

England. Write for Free Prospectus.

SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE

10 PRINCES ST., AUCKLAND, N.Z.

WINE WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

A FRENCHMAN in the Sunny South of France has, after years of long and patient study, and many experiments, with the assistance of the Pasteur Institute of Paris, and Professor Muller Thurgan, Head of the Swiss Experimental Station "for the Culture of Fruit, Vine and Gardens," succeeded in making

Five Varieties of Good Non-Alcoholic Wine from the Pure Juice of the Grape, without Preservatives, retaining all the Natural Fragrance and Bouquet Unspoiled.

People have been looking for such a drink for many years, and now that this man has succeeded in making good, wholesome Wine, without the poison of Alcohol, the thirsty sons of men will bless his name, and call him a benefactor.

THE MEDICAL VALUE OF GRAPE JUICE IS WELL KNOWN. From earliest times man has regarded **THE GRAPE** as one of his **CHIEF FOODS**, and the juice thereof as his **FINEST AND BEST DRINK**.

Physicians of highest repute advise us to eat more Fruit.

GRAPES CONTAIN A VALUABLE FOOD (Grape Sugar), which ranks very high in the estimation of those who have studied the subject, and, in fact, all hydro-carbons (heat and energy-producing foods) must first be transformed into Grape Sugar by digestion, before they can be received into the blood current. **THE NATURAL GRAPE SUGAR CONTAINED IN THE WINES** can, therefore, be assimilated directly into the blood without any preliminary process of digestion, and can scarcely be over-estimated as a heat or energy producing food.

Now in these **MAS-DE-LA-VILLE WINES** (L'Arlesienne, Chateau-Peyron, Chateau-Badet and Champagne), all **NON-ALCOHOLIC**, you get the **PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE, ALL THE JUICE AND NOTHING BUT THE JUICE**.

There is no Alcohol in them, Preservatives are not used in the manufacture, for they are preserved by the process known as "Pasteurisation," and no drugs or plaster of Paris are used to fix them up.

These Wines can be used with Soda or Mineral Waters, or pure water. They are a beverage and a tonic of a fascinating flavour and character.

They Exhilarate but do not Inebriate. They aid Digestion.
For Communion Purposes they Surpass all Other Wines.

The New South Wales, Victorian, South Australian and Queensland Customs authorities, after testing the five varieties of these Wines, say there is no Alcohol in them.

A great advantage these Non-Alcoholic Wines have over the ordinary Fermented Wines is that practically all the Grape Sugar is retained in the **MAS-DE-LA-VILLE WINES**, while it is all consumed by the microbes or Alcohol in the Fermented Wines.

WHAT MEN OF SCIENCE SAY OF MAS-DE-LA-VILLE WINES:

"**THE LANCET**" (January, 1906), speaking of Mas-de-la-Ville Wine, says:—"The juice had a pleasant flavour of the grape, and was free from objectionable preservatives. It contains 16.85 per cent. of solid matter, the bulk of which was grape sugar."

L. PORTES, First Chemist of the Hospital St. Louis, in Paris; Chemist of the "Chambre Syndicate du Commerce des Vins en gros," writes:—

"**CHATEAU PEYRON**: The liquid, when analysed, has shown the following composition:—

Density...	1063.	Grape Sugar ...	137.19
Extract...	155.45	Alcohol...	0
Ashes ...	3.500	Boric Acid ...	0
Nitrogen calcu-		Salicylic Acid...	0
lated in albu-		Saccharine ...	0
menoid matter)	4.134		

"**CONCLUSIONS**: The product, on being analysed, reveals the composition of a perfectly normal must (grape juice), and fulfils all the necessary conditions to be used as a hygienic non-alcoholic drink. In fact, the proportion of hydro-carbides and nitrogenous elements give it a real food value."—**L. PORTES**.

OUR THREE-FOLD MOTTO.

The above analysis explains and justifies our Three-fold Motto, which is:—

1. NO ALCOHOL.
2. NO PRESERVATIVES
3. GROWN—not manufactured.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Rev. THOS. SPURGEON, of METROPOLITAN TABERNACLE, LONDON, S.E., writes as follows:—

"I have to thank you for sample of your 'Mas-de-la-Ville.' I think this non-alcoholic wine is SIMPLY DELICIOUS, and I confess to being glad that so palatable a beverage has been produced, without alcohol, from the grape. It ought to become very popular with teetotalers. I could wish, too, that wine drinkers would substitute it for the wines they are accustomed to use, though I fear that the lack of alcohol will prejudice them against it. It should have a distinct value for Communion purposes.

"Yours faithfully,

"(Signed) THOS. SPURGEON."

"Having used the 'Mas-de-la-Ville' Wines, I enthusiastically commend them.

"All Ministers who sample the still wine I feel confident will adopt it for use in the commemoration of the Lord's Supper.

"The flavour of the grape is so pronounced and pleasant in the sparkling wines that I am very hopeful they will become popular as a beverage.

"(Rev.) ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

"Sydney, 4/11/07."

"St. Paul's Rectory, City, 4th Nov., '07.

"The providing good substitutes for intoxicating drinks has ever been a matter of concern with the friends of Temperance.

"There are several, but we notably have one such in the 'Mas-de-la-Ville' French Non-Alcoholic Wine, introduced from France by Mr. William Winn.

"It is very pleasant to the taste, especially I think the 'champagne.' As far as I can judge, it is nutritious, is the true fruit of the vine, unfermented, and apparently in all respects pure.

"I warmly commend it.

"I believe, further, that we are under a debt of obligation to Mr. F. Winn for bringing this excellent wine to the Commonwealth, and I trust that his action on behalf of the Temperance cause will be appreciated.

"The moderate price will place it within the reach of the mass of the people, and I hope that it will have a ready and large sale.

"F. B. BOYCE."

"Sydney, 23rd October, 1907.

"I thank you for enabling me to sample the various brands of your famous 'Mas-de-la-Ville' Wines and Champagnes.

"I have long been seized with the importance of getting a suitable drink from the grape without alcohol, and in all my experience throughout Australasia and New Zealand I have entirely failed to find it until sampling your famous wines.

"The splendid flavour of the grape present in each wine is a distinctly gratifying feature, while the large quantity of grape sugar contained therein gives a special food value.

"It is really excellent, and deserves a ready market, which I trust will be found. I recommend it with confidence to all those who want to solve the problem as to what we shall do with our vineyard.

"Yours faithfully,

"ALBERT BRUNTNELL,

"General Secretary, New South Wales Alliance."

"The 'Mas-de-la-Ville' Wines promise to fill a long-felt want. I have been dissatisfied with much of the Unfermented Wine supplied for use at the Sacramental Table, whilst a good non-alcoholic wine for table purposes has not been procurable at any cost. M. Peyron, of the 'Mas-de-la-Ville' Vineyard, in France, professes to have solved the problem, and is furnishing wines—five varieties, light and red—of a very excellent quality, absolutely free from Alcohol, and of a very sweet and refreshing taste. I have tested several samples, and can cordially recommend them.

"WM. G. TAYLOR,

"Superintendent, Central Mission, Sydney."

"Dear Sir,—

"I have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of four bottles of unfermented wine. I have tasted many of the fruit juices, both imported and colonial, and I can positively say that the 'Chateau-Badet' is the first that has ever come under my notice. It is truly the unadulterated, uncontaminated, pure, unfermented juice of the grape.

"It should prove a great blessing for medicinal use, also aid in making good blood. If people would only recognise that 'Pure Grape Juice' is a food as well as a beverage, I am sure that a much larger proportion of it would be consumed.

"Kindly forward the enclosed order for unfermented wine at your earliest convenience, and oblige,

"Yours respectfully,

"SANITARIUM HEALTH FOOD CAFE, Sydney

"(GEO. B. FISHER, Manager)."

RETAIL PRICES:

Chateau-Peyron	Rep. Pints, 1 1/4; Rep. Quarts, 1 6
"	...	Litre size,	one-third larger than Rep. Quarts, 2 -
Chateau-Badet	Rep. Pints, 1 -; Rep. Quarts, 1 6
"	...	Litre size,	one-third larger than Rep. Quarts, 2/-
L'Arlesienne	Rep. Pints, 1 -; Rep. Quarts, 1 6
Champagne	Rep. Pints, 1 6; Rep. Quarts, 2 6
Sacramental	Rep. Pints, 1 -; Rep. Quarts, 1 6
Sample Bottles of Chateau-Badet and Sacramental	9d.

CARRIAGE EXTRA. SEND FOR CASE (2 DOZ. BOTTLES) OR SAMPLE BOTTLES TO

W. H. JUDKINS,

T. & G. LIFE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

..BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS..

We have just opened up an entirely New Stock of these Books, many of which are quite New to Australasian Readers. They are bound strongly in cloth, and in a manner of speaking will last for ever.

The price is 3d. each, and they are well worth it, for the Contents are Novel and Unique, and the Binding is practically indestructible.

HERE IS THE LIST:—

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| Songs and Games | Aladdin With His Lamp |
| Wonder Tales | Gulliver's Travels Among the Giants |
| A Summer in Squirrel Land | From January to December |
| The Mad Tailor and Caliph Stort | A Seaside Story |
| The Chief of the Giants | Father Christmas |
| Mother Michel and Her Cat | The House in the Wood |
| Don Quixote | Sinbad the Sailor |
| Dick Whittington | The Seven Champions of Christendom |
| The Wishing Carpet | Brer Fox and Brer Rabbit |
| The Babes in the Wood | More Stories About Old Brer Rabbit |
| The Jolly Family at the Seaside | Picture Book for the Bairns |
| Animals at the Zoo | The King of the Golden River |
| Life's Little Ones | Nursery Rhymes |
| Tales from Shakespeare | Robin Hood and His Merry Men |
| John Gilpin | Stories from Ancient Rome |
| Alfred the Great | Great Events in British History |
| Uncle Tom's Cabin | Æsop's Fables |
| Fairy Tales of Ancient Greeks | Fairy Tales From Flowerland |
| The Slave of the Lamp | Tales and Wonders of Jesus |
| King Arthur and His Knights | The Ugly Duckling |
| The Story of a Donkey | Robinson Crusoe |
| Punch and Judy | More Nursery Rhymes |
| The Redcross Knight | Fairy Tales From India |
| The Fairy of the Snowflakes | The Enchanted Doll |
| Cinderella | Baron Munchausen |
| Sunday's Bairns | Fairy Tales From China |
| Prince Want-to-Know | Tales of Long Ago |
| The Magic Rose | Fairy Tales From the South Pacific |
| The Christmas Stocking | The Pied Piper of Hamelin |
| The Ancient Mariner | Coal-Munk-Peter |
| Rambles of a Rat | The King and the Woodcutter |
| Pilgrim's Progress | Perseus the Gorgon Slayer |
| The Snow Queen | Nursery Tales |
| Illustrated Recitations | The Frog Prince |
| Budge and Toddie | Fairy Tales From Japan |
| Animal Stories | Old Brer Rabbit |
| Pictures to Paint | Letters From Fairyland |
| Shock-headed Peter | Beauty and the Beast |
| Little Snow-White | Country Scenes |
| The Flying Dutchman | Labours of Hercules |
| Fairy Tales from Africa | Stories From Sandford and Merton |
| What Katy Did | Favourite Stories From English History |
| Gulliver's Travels | The Stolen Princess |
| The Christmas Tree | Cecily Among the Birds |
| First Birdie Book | The Wonderful Adventures of Tom Thumb |
| The Sleeping Beauty | Eyes and No Eyes |
| Hymns with Pictures | The Story of Joseph and His Brethren |
| | Reynard the Fox |
-

Price 3d. each, 4d. posted; 3/- a dozen; 3/6 posted; or the whole set of 95 for 25/-.

Send money order or postal note or cheque. In case of the last, add exchange.

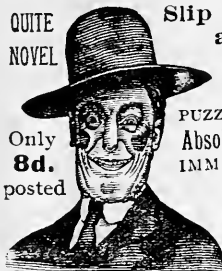
The Manager "Review of Reviews," Temperance and General Life Building, Swanston St., Melbourne.

THE BEST FUN EVER The NU-FACE MASKS

QUITE
NOVEL

Slip on and off in
an Instant
AMAZING . .
. . . CHANGES

Only
8d.
posted



MASK ON.



TRY
ONE

MASK OFF.

Puzzle your friends
Absolutely Unrecognisable
IMMENSE FOR PARTIES
AND PICNICS

THE Nu-Face Masks are quite different from anything you have ever seen. They fit closely over the face and can be put on or off in an instant. The shape of your face is unchanged, but the expression is altered beyond recognition. This is what puzzles everybody. You can have lots of fun. There are Twelve Different Faces: The Smiler, Grandma, The Geisha Girl, The Motor Man, Pious Pete, Jolly Masher, Doleful Dan, Country Cousin, Dad's Wayback, Uncle John, Mandarin and Hoogenheimer. Prices: One Mask for Eight Pence, Three for 1s. 9d., six for 3s. Twelve for 5s. 6d.; we put carriage. Obtainable only from THE UNION COMPANY, 299 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne.

THE Young Man's Magazine

A Literary Journal for Young Men.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

POST FREE, 3s. 6d. PER ANNUM.

Bright, Interesting, Original and Instructive
Reading Matter

No House where there is a YOUNG MAN should be
without "THE YOUNG MAN'S MAGAZINE."

Send Order to Editor "Young Man's Magazine," Box 322, Wellington, N.Z

A TYPEWRITER AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

The "Empire" Typewriter will do all that any Typewriter can do, and the Price is Reasonable.

The "Empire" is simple, visible, durable and portable.

Why pay £25 for a Typewriter when you can get an
"Empire" for £15 15s., and 12/6 for case?

EMPIRE TYPEWRITER CO., 343 Collins St., Melbourne.

IMMENSE SUCCESS.

FROOTOIDS

THE NEW CURE FOR
HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION.

The immense number of orders for FROOTOIDS sent by post direct to the Proprietor is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their marvellous curing power. They cure quickly, are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take. Leading Chemists and Storekeepers are now stocking them. Retail price, 1/6. Ask for them locally, and so encourage business in your own district. If not obtainable, send direct to the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

Granular Lids.

CURED WITHOUT OPERATION.

Ectropian.

T. R. PROCTER, OCUKST
OPTICIAN.

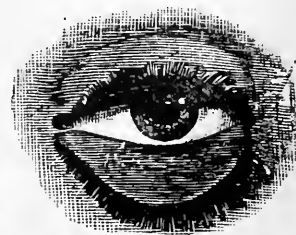
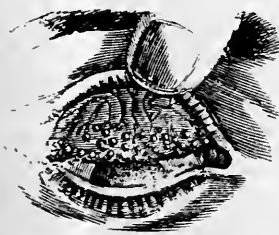
476 Albert Street, MELBOURNE.

A SPECIALIST IN ALL EYE COMPLAINTS

T. R. PROCTER would remind his Patients throughout Australia that, having once measured their eyes, he can calculate with exactitude the alteration produced by increasing age, and adjust spectacles required during life without further measurement.

PROCTER'S UNIVERSAL EYE OINTMENT as a family Salve has no equal; cures Blight, sore and inflamed Eyes, Granular Eyelids, Ulceration of the Eyeball, and restores Eyelashes. 2/6, post free to any part of the States. No careful housewife should be without **PROCTER'S EYE LOTION**, more especially in the country places, as inflammation is generally the forerunner of all diseases of the Eye. An early application would cure and prevent any further trouble with the Eyes.

Bottles, 2/- and 3/6, post free to any part of the colonies. Eye Baths, 6d. Interstate Stamps add 10 per cent



The Greatest International Work of Medical Reference
for the Home that has Ever Been Produced—

The Standard Family Physician

Written in
Homely Language
by the
Most Eminent
Medical
Authorities
of the Day.



SIR JAMES CRICHTON-BROWNE,
M.D., LL.D., F.R.S.

Editors-in-Chief:

Sir JAMES CRICHTON-BROWNE,
M.D., LL.D., F.R.S., London.
LORD CHANCELLOR'S VISITOR IN
LUNACY.

ALFRED T. SCHOFIELD, M.D.,
M.R.C.S.E., London.

Vice-President BRITISH COLLEGE
OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION; Hon.
Physician FRIEDENHEIM HOS-
PITAL; Vice-President NATIONAL
HEALTH SOCIETY.

Sir WILLIAM BROADBENT, Bart.,
K.C.V.O., M.D., F.R.S., London.

Late PHYSICIAN-IN-ORDINARY TO
THE KING AND PRINCE OF WALES.

With whom have been associated **Fifty Editors**,
all men of reputation and expert ability

Nothing at all equal to this won-
derful work has ever before been
published at any price, at any
time, or anywhere. Its value for
every member of the family is
indeed incalculable.

**DO NOT
DELAY YOUR
APPLICATION**

FOR

FUNK & WAGNALLS'

GREAT NEW

STANDARD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

500 Illustrations and Diagrams.

24 Full-Page Coloured Plates.



ALFRED T. SCHOFIELD, M.D.,
M.R.C.S.E., L.R.C.P.



SIR WILLIAM BROADBENT, BART.,
K.C.V.O., M.D., F.R.S.

THREE LARGE OCTAVO VOLUMES

each 10½ in. high, 7 in. wide, and nearly 2 in. thick, 1260 pages, strongly and elegantly bound, making a durable and rich addition to any library.

— THE KEYNOTE OF CONFIDENCE —

An
Invaluable Aid
in Every-day
Ailments.

The Book
of the
Ready Remedies

The Scotsman, Oct. 21, 1907, says:—

"The 'Standard Family Physician' is an admirable work. Produced by the collaboration of many expert specialists . . . edited by five distinguished doctors. It goes over the whole ground of modern medicine and hygiene in language intelligible . . . to any educated person. Its articles are arranged in convenient alphabetical order . . . and its contents emphasise the work's value as one which brings to general readers a useful knowledge of the practice and remedies which have the approval of the newest authorities. The work lacks nothing which a good dictionary of household medicine ought to have. It would prove a valuable accession to any library."

A
Health Guide
from Infancy
to Old Age.

A Guide to Diet
in Health
or in Sickness.

Your Complete DAILY GUIDE to Daily Health.

A Few of the Thousands of Subjects—

ASTHMA
BRONCHITIS
LOSS OF VOICE
QUINCY
LARYNGITIS
SORE THROAT
DYSPHAGIA
GARGLES
ASTRINGENTS
PNEUMONIA
VENTILATION
BED
RESPIRATION

PERSPIRATION
MASSAGE
AIR-BATHS
EXERCISE
HAIR-GLOSS
SKIN-CARE
RINGWORM
SCROFULA
RED NOSE
SCURVY
SCABIES
HOUSE-PURITY
SANITATION

BLOOD
HYGIENE
VITALITY
ARTERIES
BREATHING
DENTISTRY
DIAGNOSIS
URIC ACID
VISION
POISONS and
ANTIDOTES
COMPLEXION
ULCERS

NAUSEA
ONYCHIA
PALPITATION
PAROXYSM
PIMPLES
PLETHORA
RASH
RICKETS
SCIATICA
NURSING
DIET

MAKE SURE YOU DO NOT MISS THIS SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY
OF OBTAINING THE

Standard Family Physician.

It is a Complete Home-Reference

CYCLOPÆDIA.

It should save your household many pounds every year. It may save you from the most serious consequences of disease.

It
Tells
About

Human Anatomy
The Digestive Organs
Diseases of the Skin
Heart and Brain Diseases
Lung and Throat Affections
Rheumatics and Gout

Nursing and Rearing of Babies
Kidney Diseases
Fevers
Physical Culture
Healthy Houses
Sanitary Questions, etc., etc.

UNIQUE COLOURED MODEL.

A MANNIKIN IN 15 different parts shows the entire anatomical and internal structure of the body with its complex muscular, nervous, alimentary and vascular systems, and is a notable and valuable feature of the work.

Price, to Any Part of Australasia, £3 15s.

Send to The Manager, "Review of Reviews," T. & G. Building, Swanston Street, Melbourne.

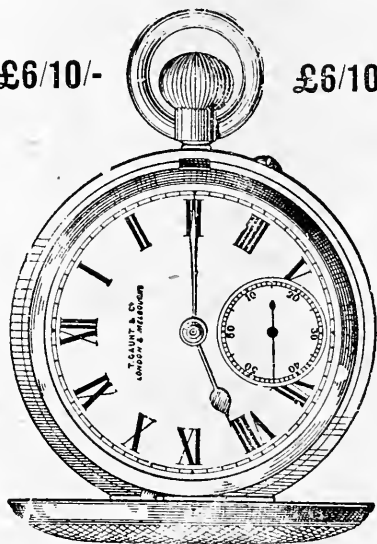
GAUNT'S WATCHES

Accurate to the Second.

The Best and Most Reliable Timekeepers in the World.

To be Always Sure about having the Correct Time it is almost necessary to have a GAUNT'S WATCH. Gaunt's Champion Silver Keyless Eng Lever, Hunting or Open-faced, High-class Jewelled Movement, Compensation Balance, accurately timed for all climates, £6 10s.

Our Renowned Gunmetal or Nickel Open Face Keyless Lever Watch, Jewelled in 10 Jewels. Compensation Balance, a Marvel of Cheapness and Quality combined, only £1 1s.



REPAIRS A SPECIALITY.

T. GAUNT & CO., 337-339 Bourke St., Melb.

Every One a Reliable Timekeeper.

THE "VANGUARD"

Is the official organ of the New Zealand No-License Party. It is the liveliest, most up-to-date, and interesting paper of its kind in the Southern Hemisphere. All No-License sympathisers should take it, because (1) it is imperatively necessary for the good of the movement that such an official paper should exist; and (2) it will keep you posted and educate you in No-License matters in the most forward of the Australasian countries.

New Zealanders read it, and Australians cannot do better than follow their example.

Send 5s. for a Year's Subscription to "VANGUARD" OFFICE, WILLIS STREET, WELLINGTON.

To ESPERANTO STUDENTS.

Esperanto Manual, Indispensable to Students, 2s.

Motteau's Esperanto-English Dictionary, 2s. 6d. (2s. 8d. posted).

O'Connor's English-Esperanto Dictionary, 2s. 6d. (2s. 8d. posted).

Esperanto for the Million, 2d.

Le Sercado por la Ora Saflano (The Golden Fleece), 7d. (9d. posted).

Pocket Vocabulary (English-Esperanto), 3d.

LIMITED SUPPLY. SEND AT ONCE.

Learn the coming Universal World Language, used at the recent Boulogne Congress by people of 22 nationalities.

Send to "REVIEW OF REVIEWS,"

T. & G. Building, Swanston St., Melbourne.

MOTOR CARS!

MOTOR CARS! MOTOR CARS!

We have just landed several second-hand Cars, selected by an expert in England, including—

De Dions,
Peugot,
Panhard's,

and several other well-known makes

Intending Buyers would do well to inspect before finally deciding.

For further Particulars apply

WARDEN & FIELD,

Opposite Princes Court, or

196 SWANSTON STREET.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

(ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 8/6.)

W. T. STEAD,

Editor English "Review of Reviews."

WILLIAM H. JUDKINS,

Editor "Review of Reviews" for Australasia.

DR. ALBERT SHAW,

Editor American "Review of Reviews."

CONTENTS FOR APRIL, 1908.

	PAGE		PAGE
Frontispiece—Chart Illustrating 'Ten Years' Trade.		The Quarterlies on the Hague Conference	371
Progress of the World	327	The New Patti—La Tetrizzini	372
International Cricket, by R. H. Campbell	343	The Heavenly Foot Society	372
The Attack on "The Review of Reviews" and Mr. Judkins' Defence	346	The Franco-British Exhibition	373
Leading Articles in the Reviews—		Have Animals Any Rights?	374
The Naval Supremacy of Great Britain	363	The Pope and Modernism	374
The Japanese in Korea	363	The True Story of the Cenci Tragedy	375
The Memorial Arch as a National Emblem	364	The Last Days of John Stuart Mill	376
Old Age Pensions	365	The American Money	377
How Colour Photographs are Made	365	How to Brighten up Dull Streets	377
International Policy in 1907	366	The Science of Happiness	378
Bishop Gore	366	The Truth About South America	378
Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., in an Indian Village	367	A Franco-German Alliance	379
Socialism: Pro and Con	368	The Future of Suicide	379
The Education Bill	370	The Delight of Dying	380
Germany and England: A New Era	370	Twenty Millions of Corks a Day	381
The Gospel of the Latest "Messiah"	370	Japan and Its Exhibition	381
		Photographing Speech and Song	382

(Continued on next page)

"SILENCE"



"SILENCE"

Patented Trade Mark "NONPAREIL."

Health is Wealth! Cleanliness is Health!

"CARBO" Imparts Health.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY.

THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN DISINFECTANT.**CARBO**INSURES ABSOLUTE CLEANLINESS!
PURIFIES YOUR HOMES!
IS DEATH TO DISEASE AND MICROBES!**CARBO**

FOR SANITARY PURPOSES AND FOR POULTRY "CARBO" HAS NO EQUAL.

A SPECIAL FERTILIZER FOR POT AND GARDEN PLANTS.

Destroys "Thrip" in Roses.

Improves Blooms of Pansies, Carnations, etc.

ONCE USED.

ALWAYS USED.

PRICES, QUANTITIES, ETC.,
ON APPLICATION TO**AUSTRALIAN DISINFECTANT WORKS,**

615-617 VICTORIA STREET, ABBOTSFORD, VICTORIA.

CONTENTS - (Continued from page xxi.)

Leading Articles in the Reviews (Continued)—

	PAGE
Why France Must Not Occupy Morocco	382
Auguste Comte and His Egeria	384
M. Maneta: Nobel Prize Winner	384
The Coming Man in China	385
Sweden's Foremost Woman	386
The True Cause of the Japanese Victories	387
How to Educate the British Officer	387
Art in the Magazines	388
Poetry in the Magazines	388
The American Crisis	388
Political Life in the Eighties	389
Unjustifiable Homicide in American Mines	389
Interview with the Sultan of Morocco	390
Random Readings from the Reviews	391

Current History in Caricature 393

The Reviews Reviewed—

The American Review of Reviews	397
The North American Review	397
The Westminster Gazette	398
Business Magazines	398
The Albany Review	399

The Reviews Reviewed—Continued.

	PAGE
The Quarterly Review	399
The New Ireland Review	399
The Edinburgh Review	400
Blackwood's Magazine	400
The World's Work	400
The Fortnightly Review	401
The Church Quarterly Review	402
The Dutch Reviews	402
The National Review	403
Occult Magazines	403
Economic Review	403
The Nineteenth Century	404
New Magazines	404
The Contemporary Review	405
The Italian Reviews	405

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month 406

The Book of the Month—

The Tory Labouchere	409
Leading Books of the Month	414
Carette of Sark—By John Oxenham	415
Insurance Notes	422

BENSDORP'S

ROYAL DUTCH

COCOA



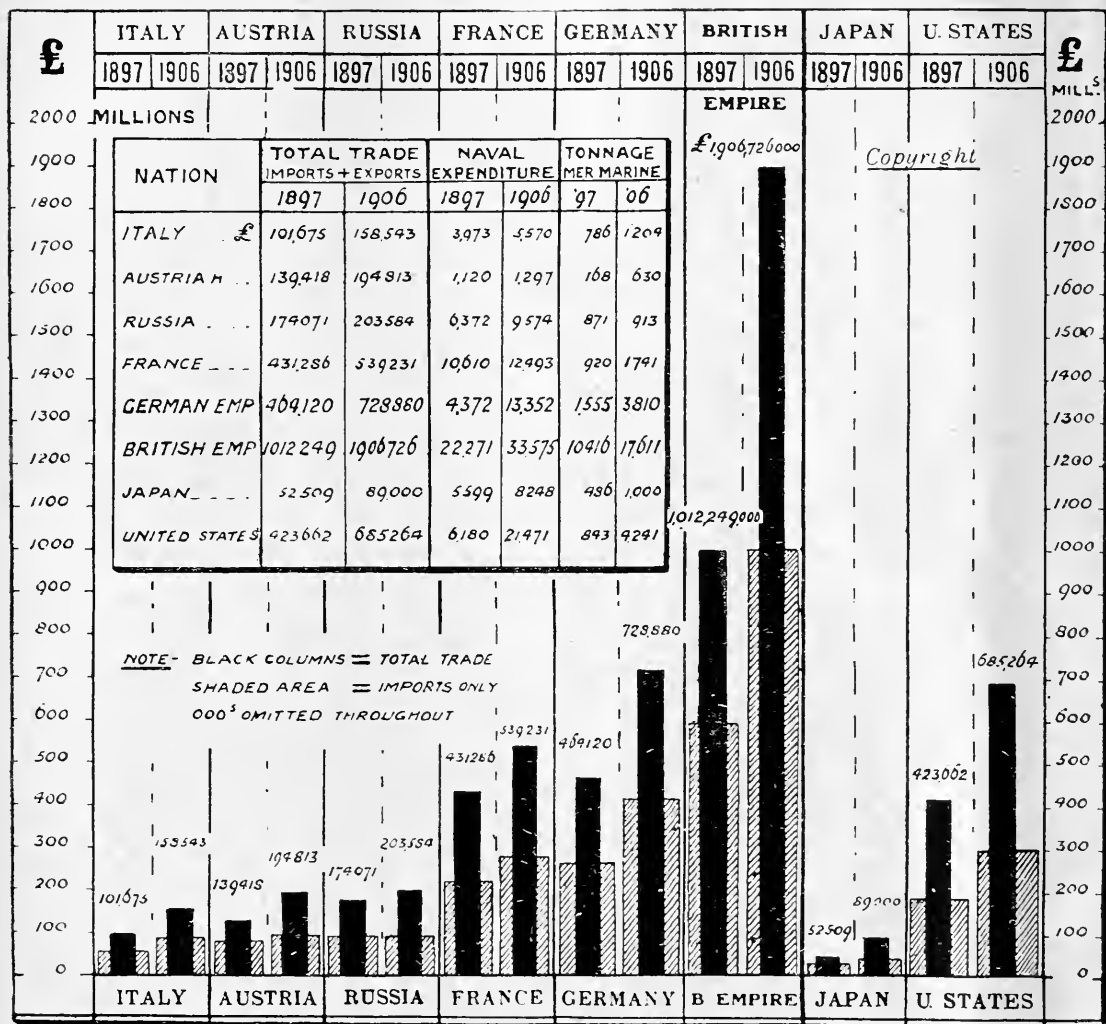
You can absolutely depend on it.

This is the Cocoa that is
ALL COCOA.

It is pure, wholesome and nutri-
tious. Its double strength
ensures economy.
and saves $\frac{1}{2}$ your cocoa.

Obtainable at All Grocers and
Storekeepers.





F. V. James.]

TEN YEARS' PROGRESS IN TRADE.

A Diagram of Comparative Growth.

The above diagram condenses into one page whole Blue Books full of statistics. It enables us to see at a glance the comparative growth of the trade of the various nations, and the figures which accompany the diagram afford useful data for estimating the proportion which naval expenditure bore to trade and shipping in 1897 and that which it bears to-day.

The figures are very significant. In 1897 Germany spent £4,372,000 on her navy to protect £464,120,000 of trade. In 1906 she spent £13,352,000 on her navy to protect £728,880,000 of trade. While her trade has not **doubled** her naval expenditure has increased more than **threefold**.

In 1897 Britain spent five times as much as Germany on her navy as against less than three times in 1906, our expenditure having only gone up by **50** per cent. against the German increase of over **300** per cent. in the ten years.

The German naval programme introduced last November provides for still further increases, as shown by the following figures:—1907-8, £16,966,186; 1908-9, £20,500,000; 1909-10, £22,000,000; and 1910-11, £23,000,000.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE BUILDING, SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE.

a mark is against this line, the copy is a sample one. Will you read it carefully and then send 8s. 6d. either to your news agent or to "The Review of Reviews," T. and G. Building, Melbourne, and receive it for 12 months?

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, March 10, 1908.

A Hurricane
Out of a
Teacup.

The thing in Federal politics which has caused more attention than anything else, and which some of his enemies would like to magnify into

a gigantic complaint with far-reaching results, is the unwarranted attack which has been made upon the Postmaster-General for some statements which he made, when in New South Wales, concerning the drinking habits of some of the coal miners. While in that State recently, Mr. Mauger addressed a meeting, which had been planned before he left Melbourne, not in his official capacity, but as the President of the National Temperance League of Australia. As usual, some of the newspapers distorted what was actually said by giving isolated passages from the speech. When the actual verbiage of the address is scrutinised, it will be discovered that Mr. Mauger said not one word that was either extreme or objectionable. He simply gave utterance to facts which are decidedly unpleasant from a Commonwealth point of view, and on the one point, he quoted his authority, a Sergeant of Police, for a statement to the effect that one out of every five miners on the new fields did not work on Monday or Tuesday because rendered to some extent unfit through drink. A perfect storm was raised. There are some people who consider that they have a license to behave themselves in an unsatisfactory way with impunity so long as the fact is not published, the crime lying in this rather than in the unpleasing act. This is a reading of morality which many people indulge in, but which cannot be regarded as in any way satisfactory. Wrong is as much wrong in the darkness as it is in the light. As the matter has assumed Commonwealth significance, I not only make no apology for giving the actual verbiage of what Mr. Mauger did say, but hail with pleasure the opportunity to publish it, so that "Review" readers may form their own conclusions. It will readily be seen that there is no warrant for the cyclone that was raised:—

WHAT HE REALLY DID SAY.

After dealing with Neglected Child Life, Materialism and Sunday Pleasure and Labour, Mr. Mauger said: Another

bar to progress was the Drink Traffic. I do not affirm that Australians are a drunken people. I do not think they are; but they are a drinking people, and that to a far greater extent than they could afford. Just think of it; £14,000,000 spent by about four million of people in one year in strong drink. Do the people realise they are spending more on drink than on—

Railways, Churches, Charities, Education	£1	6	2	per head.
Amusement, Art, etc.	1	4	8	..
Post and Telegraph	0	12	1	..
Books and Newspapers	0	9	3	..
	£3	12	2	..

£3 12s. 2d. per head on all that goes to make up civilisation. On drink, £3 12s. 7d. per head, and in return—wrecked lives, dishonoured names, lost virtue, lost reputations, ruined fortunes, blasted homes, ruined characters. We spend £250,000 more on drink per year than on all these agencies for good put together. There are about 50,000 arrests for drunkenness in the Commonwealth each year. This was a dreadful burden on the honest toiler. Every drink-made criminal, every neglected child, every deteriorating workman was an additional burden to labour. When leaving Broken Hill I was presented with a history of its "Rise and Progress." In that book, written by L. S. Curtis, the statement was made that about £40,000 was paid in wages weekly, and that of that sum 25 per cent. was spent in drink (£10,000 weekly), while only about 5 per cent. of the population was church-going. In conversation with the police sergeant at West Maitland only yesterday, that officer said there were about 7000 miners on the new fields, and he thought he was well within the mark when he said that one out of every five after pay day did not work on Monday or Tuesday, and, indeed, would not work on the Wednesday only that absence on the third consecutive day would imperil their jobs. Surely a condition of things that gave rise to such statements was a bar to progress, and should be fought by every working man in the community. One out of five left the vast majority of workers steady, hard-working, reliable. I appeal to the four to help remove this hindrance to progress. "I have come," said Jesus, "that ye might have life, and have it more abundantly." There could be no real life—physical, social, moral—so long as we, as a people, spent some twenty millions a year on drink and gambling. I am deeply anxious that the workers of Australia should have higher wages, better homes, more music, better pictures, a higher standard of living, and it is in their interests, and in the interest of the highest and best in the Commonwealth, that I make this appeal for the removal of this bar to progress. I believe, Sir, that the day is coming when the homes, the shops, the social clubs, the newspapers, the corporations, the political caucuses that have not for their sacred purpose the making of men divine, will be regarded as out of place in a world that has been redeemed by the Son of

God and nourished by the life-blood of His saints. I offer no apology for speaking on these questions on Sunday afternoon, for I hold there is no such thing as a secular affair in the universe of God. There is nothing but moral anarchy outside the realm of God's authority. God recognises nothing as having a right to exist apart from a vital relation to Himself. No son of man is wronged, or crushed, or despised, or kept poor and ignorant by a social system, without God being profaned.

A Handy Weapon.

Yet this quiet, calm, matter-of-fact statement was construed into a vicious attack upon miners, all and sundry. Some of the Miners' Associations held meetings and expressed indignation at what they called "the unwarranted attack upon them." Some of the newspapers, too, joined in the general chorus. Even the Senate lent itself to a shameful and shameless exhibition of narrowness and misrepresentation. The adjournment of the Senate was moved, and for some hours Mr. Mauger received a castigation at the hands of opponents of reform, members opposed to the Government using it to vent their spleen upon the Government. At the moment I write, influences which the average elector would consider incredible are being brought to bear upon members of the Government to pit them against Mr. Mauger, who has always stood out stoutly, not simply for liquor but for general reform, and also to rouse a movement against the Government. It may, however, safely be said that if any attempt be made, either to damage the Postmaster-General or the Government, such a howl of derision, of anger and execration will be raised against those who took part in it that it will prove one of the sorriest days the Federal opponents of reform ever knew. Mr. Mauger by his fearless administration of the Postal Act, by his stern endeavour to purify the Post Office, and to prevent it becoming a sewer through which any and every person who desires to corrupt the morals of the community can pour their filth, has won the esteem of hundreds of thousands of men and women who are opposed to him in general politics. Australia in all her history has never seen a finer example of a stalwart, who recognises his responsibilities and realises the sacredness of the trust reposed in him. Needless to say he has roused all the forces of devilry against him. Liquor, gambling and lustfulness are all gathered round him like hounds with bare teeth, trying to drag him down, but all the concentrated forces of evil in the Commonwealth could not bring the slightest semblance of fear to the stout heart of the Postmaster-General. At his last election he fought a fight more bitter and fierce than any Federal politician has known in the history of that Parliament, and a man who went through what he did on that occasion can stand anything in the way of attack. The supporters of reform will do well to rally on this occasion, and show that so big-hearted a man must not be left to himself in the fiercest moments of battle. But Aus-

tralia is behind Mr. Mauger in his strenuous and passionate earnestness for reform. It is becoming very evident that the bitterness of the general fight between social reactionary and progressive forces is getting more and more intense.

A Rally for Reform.

If this movement among the miners is not supported by a large portion of them, and it is known that this is so, they ought to make their voices heard. This movement has been engineered by Government opponents, and the sober miner should repudiate it. No man in Australia has fought more, pleaded more, worked more for the cause of labour than has Mr. Mauger. In spite of that, he was bitterly opposed by the Labour Party, and time after time that party has shown feelings towards him of the fiercest animosity. According to Elbert Hubbard, Powderly, the organiser of the Knights of Labour in America, the most successful Labour organisation ever formed, is reported to have said: "Any man who devotes his life to help labouring men will be destroyed by them." Mr. Mauger is going through the bitter experience of such an attempt. The man who kowtows to Labour and sells his individual opinion in order to catch its vote, no matter how pitiable a shoe-licker he may be, is warmly applauded by it and received with open arms; but the man who stands for the elevation of the masses because his heart is in it, is likely to be spurned and scorned by them. Even when the matter is ended as far as the complaining miners are concerned, it will prove a sharp weapon against Labour in the days to come. In the meantime Mr. Mauger may rest assured that he has the loyal and whole-hearted support, not only of his own friends, and that is undoubted, but of the majority of his political opponents who admire his plucky and skilful administration.

A Dumb Police Sergeant

The storm became so fierce that Mr. Mauger telegraphed to the police sergeant to substantiate his statement. But that illustrious personage, being evidently made of material that crumbles under attack, declined to answer the telegram. Mr. Mauger therefore did the thing which an honourable man would do under the circumstances, and withdrew the statement, which, be it noted carefully, he had in the first case explicitly stated was made on the authority of the policeman. Mr. Mauger's position is in no wise depreciated, nor is the force of the plea he was making lessened. Mr. Mauger intends to return to the Maitland district and to address the miners again.

A Government Matter.

But the matter has assumed a new phase. The movement is extending. The Government now is the subject of menace. The Deakin Government has been conspicuous for its sympathy with

moral reform, and this hubbub has raised the whole question. We do not forget that Mr. Deakin is responsible for the prohibition of opium, and that Mr. Chapman was always sympathetic to reform in his administration of the Postal Department, and that the present Government has to its credit such things as opium prohibition, the crusade against Tattersall, against indecent pictures being sent through the post, the refusal of telephonic privileges to betting establishments, and a crusade against medical frauds. This is a cluster of good that any Government might be proud of, and the country will not forget it if a crisis arises. In one sense nothing could be better than an appeal to the country on such a crisis as is in the air, for the Government would return with a majority, the great size of which would surprise even them, and would certainly startle their opponents. For the effect of a challenge would be that thousands of people who politically are opposed to the Government would rally to support a body of men that has so nobly and fearlessly administered the law. What is the crime preferred against them at this moment by the forces gathering against them? Simply that they have administered the law. But a crisis brought about on such questions as these would be so fraught with good that one could almost wish it would take place. The thing that troubles us is that it won't. A great display of forces will probably take place, a kind of political parade, and then, afraid to strike, the troops will retire, and the field be bloodless.

A New Development.

It is becoming more and more evident to those who look round in a wide sweep of vision, that there must evolve a Liberal Party, which is not the Labour Party, with ideals clear-cut, well-defined, and including every progressive measure that tends to the betterment of the industrial conditions of the people, and which at the same time places on a level with this their moral and social uplifting. The fact that so many men among the Labour Party (we refer especially to the Unions) have joined themselves with such forces as the gambling and the social evil, and the institutions that stand for lustfulness, is causing alarm to the best souls in the ranks of labour, and a cloud no bigger than a man's hand is rising which spells disaster to the social and moral drought which overlies some of the proposals of Labour. This must come, because the Unions do not place moral advancement on a higher level. This does not refer to every section of the Party. We emphatically state that. The Labour Party of South Australia, for instance, or its leaders at any rate, teach that social and industrial reform must go hand in hand, and the indications of the coming of the new social reform party, which shall make the uplifting of the whole man the main plank in its platform, are most

encouraging. It is on these lines that the future battles of Australia are likely to be fought. The old conservatism will die out; it is fast approaching its decease; and the new battle will be between the Liberals of the largest-hearted kind, who desire legislation which will not only tend to increase a man's bodily comfort, but make him the best citizen possible, and the narrow Labour Party generally, which simply desires the gaining of industrial benefits. Strangely enough, in some of the States Labour has defiantly turned its back upon institutions and men who have earnestly desired reform in the widest sense, and has linked itself up with institutions and men whose principles, both political and moral, can do nothing but damage to the body and soul of the Commonwealth. And any contest in the Federal House over the Government's late actions will tend to emphasise the coming distinction.

The S.A. Senate Election.

The wearisome struggle to settle the difficulty over the late South Australian Senate vacancy is remembered by everybody. Thanks be that at last it is settled, and settled in the right way—i.e., by the votes of the people. That is as it should have been in the beginning, and had it not been for a manifestly biased reading of the Constitution, the appeal to Cæsar would have been made as soon as the difficulty arose. For fourteen months this trouble has been in the air, or rather in the Courts, both political and legal, all with a view of trying to prove that a democracy should, above all things, be democratic. Mr. Vardon, with a pertinacity that is creditable to him, sought before every tribunal possible the maintenance of what he believed to be his original right to the seat, the Federal Government opposing him and attempting to prove that it had a right to take the place of the electors. It will be remembered that, at the first count of votes at the general election of 1906, Mr. Crosby, who came third on the poll, was declared elected. In a recount which was demanded by Mr. Vardon, who came next, the verdict went in favour of Mr. Vardon. Meanwhile, Mr. Crosby died, and another candidate, Mr. Blundell, petitioned against Mr. Vardon's return. When Mr. Justice Barton attempted to adjudicate on the petition, it was found that a number of ballot papers were reported missing, it being supposed that they were burnt. A comical incident took place in connection with this, the returning officer being fined and the ballot papers afterwards turning up, but not until the election had been declared void by Sir Edmund Barton. Then it was that Mr. Groom, the Federal Attorney-General, gave it as his opinion that the South Australian State Parliament had a right to select a man to fill the vacancy, which it accordingly did, electing a Labour man. After long trouble, however, it was decided by the High Court that the ballot should

be re-taken. This has been done, and Mr. Vardon has now been returned with a majority of almost 6700 votes over his opponent. Truly, in the appeal to him, Cæsar leaves us in no doubt as to what his desires in the matter were.

Two Votes and a Seat in Parliament.

What will happen when Mr. Vardon takes a seat in the Senate will be interesting to follow. His entry into that body will counter-balance the combined forces of Government and Labour. It is a pity, from quite an impartial point of view, that he could not have taken his seat at once, but that is put off for a time, inasmuch as two votes which were recorded at Alice Springs, away in the interior of Australia, have not been officially counted. The Federal Attorney-General is sticking closely to the letter of the law, although it is evident that the two votes cannot possibly affect a result where the balance is many thousands in favour of one candidate. Yet, although Mr. Vardon is elected, and it is known without doubt that he is elected, Commonwealth business must wait, and results which might follow from Mr. Vardon's fight affecting the welfare of the Commonwealth must stand aside. Truly the course of Mr. Vardon towards the Upper House has been a trying and circuitous one.

Growth of Taxation.

If Australia be progressing in wealth, she is also progressing in taxation. This is quite natural, of course, as the country needs development, although the future outlook is not very encouraging in the light of what is past. Mr. Knibbs, the Commonwealth Statistician, in a return prepared by him, makes comparisons for the last seven years, and states that taxation has during that term increased by twenty per cent., or 11s. a head. For the year ending June 30th, 1900, the total taxation was £10,262,746, which worked out at the rate of £2 15s. 3d. per head. For the year ending June 30th, 1907, it was £13,635,711, or £3 6s. 2d. per head. The greatest increases have been in Customs and excise. Of this the totals in 1900 were £7,672,239; while in 1907 they were £9,648,556, an increase of £1,976,317; while all other taxation rose from £2,590,507 to £3,987,155, an increase of £1,396,648. It is reasonable to suppose that with the increases of duty imposed by the Federal Parliament this year, the increase will be much heavier in time to come. Australia pays pretty dearly for some of her whistles. That the States have not lost anything financially through Federation is made evident from the fact that there was returned to them by the Federal Treasurers in 1906-7, £7,844,844. This represented £172,601 more than the total income derived by the States from duties of Customs and excise in 1899-1900. It must also be borne in mind that the States have

been relieved of such departments as Postal, Defence and Customs, and when this is remembered, it will be seen that they have very little to complain about from the handing over of many of their powers and privileges to the Federation.

State Debts.

A very striking incident of the wisdom of handing over State duties with their consequent entanglements to the Federal Government has been manifest by a complaint which Mr. Wade has made to the South Australian Government regarding the intention of the latter to raise a loan for its purposes in New South Wales. It seems that a little while ago Mr. Price communicated with Mr. Wade, stating that his Government proposed to raise a loan at 3½ per cent., and to float portion of it in Sydney. Now New South Wales intends to go on the market itself to redeem the loan maturing in 1908, and naturally anticipates some difficulty in doing this if Mr. Price comes into the field first. Mr. Wade complains that a resolution passed by the Premier's Conference in 1906 is not being adhered to. That resolution provided "that the States co-operate in regard to loan matters as far as possible, so as to avoid competition with each other on the market, and so as to receive the best rates and terms in respect to interest and wages." It is, of course, inevitable that if the States continue to raise their own loans they must conflict with one another, whether the loans be raised locally or in London. As the financial needs of the States are likely to increase in the future, and it is certain that appeals must be made now and again, the wisest course to adopt would be to get the transference of debts' question settled as soon as possible by handing over the responsibilities to the Federal Parliament.

New Zealand and Defence.

Sir Joseph Ward has been speaking some wise words with regard to the connection between New Zealand and the Home country in regard to defence matters. Referring to the probability of the increase of money that was likely to be paid to Britain under the naval agreement, he pointed out the desirability of strengthening rather than weakening that particular bond. He emphasised the fact that the British navy is our first line of defence, a fact which some people in Australia, if not in words, and certainly he would be a bold man who would suggest it, yet in deeds seem to forget. After all, the payment of £40,000 a year is a small matter when it is remembered that hundreds of millions of pounds are at stake. Sir Joseph emphasised the fact that the Dominion's contribution practically amounted to an insurance against national danger, and should be undertaken in exactly the same spirit as a private individual seeks insurance of his goods or his life.

**Australian
Defence.**

Coming to the question of defence in Australia, it is useless to further discuss it until it comes before the Federal Parliament. After the criticisms that have been offered, it is likely that very important changes will be made in the programme of the Government. Some of the castles built by the Minister of Defence seem to have been tumbling about his ears. At any rate, the proposal for compulsory service is hardly likely to go through the House, and what will probably take place will be in the line we have already indicated, a very great extension of the facilities in connection with the volunteer movement. It is only on lines like these that success is likely to come.

**Sir Joseph Ward
on Socialism.**

Sir Joseph Ward in another address, upon the Government's position with regard to socialism, said some trite things. He stated exactly the point at which nearly every Liberal, who deserves the name, has arrived. Unfortunately, of course, the name is sadly misused by some who consistently oppose the march of progress, but who dare not in these lands, at any rate, use the term "Conservative." So full of significance and of vague portent is it that very few politicians in Australasia care to dub themselves by this term. Some of Sir Joseph's words deserve quoting. While they did not believe in revolutionary socialism,

they believed that by and through the State and the prudent exercise of its power and influence, equal opportunity in this young country could be secured for all. They believed that every poor man's son could be as well equipped in education as the richest; that every man who was willing could be taught a trade or settled upon a piece of land; that by and through the State sweating and other forms of oppression could be stamped out—that a fair wage and a healthy condition of labour could be secured to all; that the highest positions in the land should be open to all by their personal efforts to obtain; that by and through the State (and by that means alone) monopolies in the land and in certain commodities could be prevented or eradicated; that by and through State regulation all our main products could be improved in quality and expedited to their local and foreign markets; that every legitimate effort on sound practical lines should be made to help our producers, our workers, and our traders to get the full result of their labour and enterprise; that we should not set capital and labour at one another's throats, but that we should do what was fair and right, and help mutual adjustment and co-operation between them; that by prudence in our legislation the trouble and strife which necessitated arbitration on either side from time to time should be settled under the process of law and reason and not under the old barbaric conditions of money versus physical force, which always in the long run resulted to the injury of both.

Another sentence one section of the community might very well take to heart because of its triteness and truthfulness is—

If revolutionary socialism took possession of us to-morrow it would leave our people maimed amid social wreckage miles and miles behind our present stage in the path of progress.

**Queensland
Politics.**

The Queensland Parliament has met, and the three parties are ranged in opposition to one another. Mr. Kidston, sent for by the Governor, formed his Ministry. When that happened, the fight began. The election of Speaker was enough to drive any House to despair. Each party wanted to be represented, and each party blocked the path of the other. After three abortive attempts to put someone in the chair, the Government, evidently angered at the refusal of the Labour Party to put the Government's nominee in, joined hands with Mr. Philp's party and put in a nominee of the last named. It might have been policy for Mr. Kidston to have accepted the Labour Party's nominee, as he will be really dependent for assistance upon that party, and cannot hope to carry through any legislation unless they give it. They refuse to sit behind the Government, and evidently intend to act the part of watch-dog over the interests of their party. This, however, they cannot be blamed for. They have as much right to stand independently as has the Opposition, but it is certain that, unless some working agreement can be come to, trouble will rise again. Mr. Kidston has marked his entry to office by an exceedingly drastic move. Right in view of the elections Mr. Philp very unwisely granted Commissions of the Peace to 322 men. Immediately on his accession to power, Mr. Kidston cancelled them all. He states that he intends to deal with the Upper House, though he has not just indicated the route he intends to take. It is not likely that he will fall in with the Labour Party's view and seek its abolition. Whether they will fall in with his view and be content with a moderate measure of reform is another matter altogether.

**Opium
Smuggling.**

Some little time ago, some of us interested in reform pointed out that heavy importations of opium were being made to the Commonwealth. This has been made evident lately by heavy seizures of opium, and by the still continued and wide use of it in some quarters. Of course the proper and only thing to do is for all the States to follow Victoria's example and prohibit the smoking of it. One of the most energetic bodies in this respect is the Chinese Reform Association, which in Sydney is still carrying on a crusade against the drug. N.S.W. has been very slow in this reform, in spite of the fact that the Federal Government has prohibited the importation of opium, and that Victoria has banned its use. Mr. Carruthers, when Premier of N.S.W., refused to close up the opium dens in that State, simply stating that the Restriction Act was in force and that the evil in time would work its own cure. But it is not doing so, and the only cure is to shut the opium dens up. One Customs officer of long experience, in Melbourne, estimates that the Customs Department in



Photo. by]

[Talma.

The Late Marquis of Linlithgow.

the various States of the Commonwealth is losing an amount equal to £100,000. The loss of the money does not concern us, but the demoralisation which this fact makes evident ought to cause the N.S.W. Government some heart searchings, and induce them to undertake this necessary legislation.

The Marquis of Linlithgow.

The sad news of the death of the Marquis of Linlithgow, Australia's first Governor-General, cast quite a gloom over the community. By most Australians, and especially Victorians, he is more familiarly known as Lord Hopetoun, a title which became almost a tender familiarity, and which many people could not get off their tongues to be replaced by the higher title. No other British representative has so endeared himself to the hearts of the people as did he. A movement has been started to erect a monument in Melbourne to his memory, a proposal which will find no cavillers.

Hands Across the Sea.

Some of the ships of the Australian squadron have been successful in establishing wireless telegraphy between Australia and the Dominion of New Zealand. When the "Powerful" arrived

in Sydney the other day, she reported that with the aid of three ships only she was able to establish the communication. The ships forming the links in the chain were the "Pioneer," in Wellington Harbour, the "Powerful," at sea, and the "Psyche," in Port Jackson. The experiment had quite an official complexion, the messages being received and sent by the New Zealand and New South Wales Government. Several messages recording the weather were also sent to the Meteorological Department. It will certainly be a distinct advance if wireless telegraphic messages can be operated between the Dominion and Australia. In this connection it is interesting to note that tenders are to be called for a wireless telegraph installation to flash messages between Australia and Tasmania. Several of the officers of the Telegraph Department aver that it would be better to expend the money that would be used in establishing a wireless system in perfecting the cable system. In spite of this, however, tenders are to be called in order that the position may be adequately discussed.

The United States Fleet.

Mr. Deakin has preferred through the Governor-General a kindly invitation to the United States Government for the fleet to visit the Australian ports while they are in the waters of the Pacific. The invitation is a timely one, and would undoubtedly contribute to the warmth of feeling which already exists between Australians and their American cousins. If Uncle Sam can see his way clear to grant his men-of-war the privilege, it will be regarded by Australia as a very distinct compliment. There is, of course, no real need for such a visit to inspire us with friendly feelings, but nevertheless it would be certain to create a very keen enthusiasm. Australia would be very delighted to honour her friend. So many ties exist between Americans and ourselves, that a friendly recognition like this would be fitting. As Mr. Deakin says in his letter of invitation: "It would be a further token of the close alliance of interest and sympathies which already exist between the two countries, and might, in some degree, operate to make it more complete. There can be no doubt but that the acceptance of this invitation would be received with great gratification throughout the Commonwealth."

The Late Mr. David Syme.

In the late Mr. David Syme, the proprietor of the *Age*, Australia has lost one of her most prominent men. Even those who differed widely from him in politics must be prepared to pay a tribute to the man who built up such an enormous business and wielded such a mighty power, for many a time the *Age* newspaper has been the power behind the throne to support it, or the power under the throne to overturn it. Govern-

ments have come and gone at its bidding. Personally Mr. Syme was so reserved that he was almost a recluse. All of his power was exerted behind his newspaper. He rarely or never appeared in public, and so little was he known that few people would recognise him as he moved down the street. His interest in social reform matters was placed beyond cavil by the attitude of the Age which has recognised the democratic right of the people to settle for themselves matters that intimately concern them. However varied opinions may be upon its general political policy, there are few who do not give it full credit for its progressiveness and leadership upon matters referring to social or moral advancement.

Dr. Danysz's Microbes.

Dr. Danysz's microbe is not likely to be welcomed with hysterical delight by the people of Australia.

A conference of State health authorities in Sydney has been discussing the question of permitting experiments on the mainland with microbes for the extermination of rabbits, and has presented an adverse report. It seems that the microbe does not show any great desire to spread rapidly, and the conference says that as the deliberate attempts to destroy rabbits living under natural conditions on Broughton Island have been unsuccessful, there is nothing to show that the disease can be made effective for their destruction by any practical means. While, therefore, it does not urge any positive objections to carrying out any experiments on the mainland, it urges that the Government should very strongly supervise such experiments, and that the other States should be first consulted, as the introduction of a disease amongst rabbits would be certain to affect them in the long run. It is highly probable that if the State Governments were to insist upon precautions with regard to wire-netting and persistent killing being carried out, the difficulty might be coped with, but large holders of land complain in many instances that, while they successfully cope with the difficulty up to a certain point, expending large sums of money and much labour, the Government takes no adequate means to stamp the trouble out from its own lands. In these cases it is exceedingly unfair to owners of property, as Bunny breeds to heart's content on the other side of the fence.

The Antarctic Expedition.

The "Nimrod" has returned to Lyttelton after leaving in the Antarctic regions in their camp the members of the expedition. Lieu-

tenant Shackleton has been unfortunate in not reaching King Edward the Seventh Land. The ice blocked his way. He has not even reached the point gained by the "Discovery" in 1902. The camp is made some 20 miles north of this on Erebus and

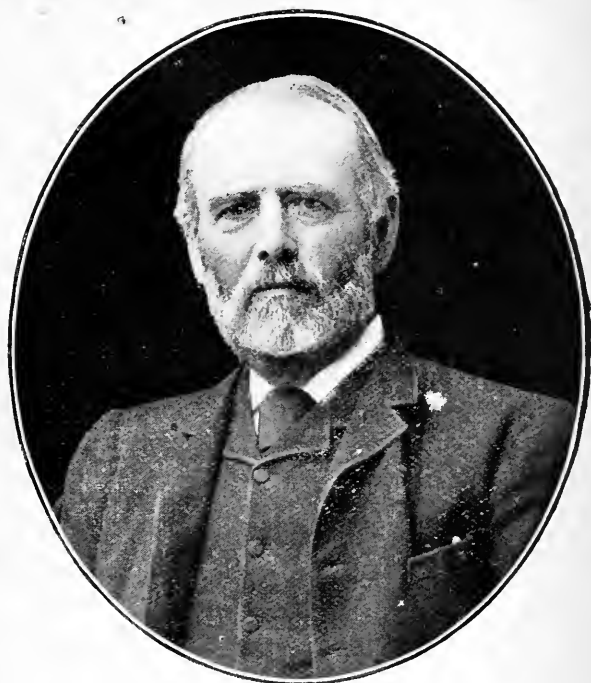


Photo. by]

[Johnstone, O'Shannessey.

The Late Mr. David Syme.

Terror Island, on a point jutting into the entrance of McMurdo Sound, at the foot of the great mountain. The "Nimrod" returns in 1910. Captain England on his return resigned his position.

The Late Dr. Howitt.

In the death of Dr. A. W. Howitt Australia loses one of the men who has left a mark on her history. In her early days he took a large part in the exploration of Central Australia, and when the ill-fated Burke and Wills expedition failed to put in an appearance, Dr. Howitt had the honour to be chosen as the leader of the relief expedition. His death turns back an interesting page of history, which tells of how he found King, the survivor, of how two days later he found the remains of Wills, and three days later those of Burke. Immediately on his return to Melbourne it was decided to bring the remains of the brave explorers to rest in Melbourne, and Dr. Howitt was entrusted with the difficult task. In time he became Secretary for Mines in Victoria. His contributions to literature were valuable. There was no more profound student of native races than he, and his contributions on the ethnology and characteristics of Australian aborigines are valuable. In conjunction with the late Dr. Fison he published in 1880 a work on the marriage customs of two noted tribes.

The Problem of Poverty.

Ever present with us, the problem of poverty is always great. It is a scandal that in a young land like ours we should have it, but nevertheless the fact remains. Some four years ago an effort was made in Melbourne to solve the problem with some such solution as the Elberfeld system, and a number of influential gentlemen met to consider the question. Nothing came of the proposal then, but an effort is now being made to grapple with the problem and to arrive at a system which will make enquiry into every case of need a necessity, give help at the right moment, to the right persons, and strive to remove the causes of poverty. At present relief, or what relief is given—and that is very inadequate—is administered by Ladies' Benevolent Societies, but their limitations are so great that it is no reflection on them to say that they are almost worse than useless. None of the desiderata necessary to secure success are supplied by them. Their fields are limited, they have not funds to cope with necessary cases, their supervision is necessarily incomplete, and they have no authority to insist on reformatory measures for the worthless. The proposals that are in the air make provision for the appointment of Commissioners who would take control of all outdoor relief, of benevolent asylums and of reformatory institutions that would be established to deal with loafers, as well as labour farms for those desiring to get on the land, but who possess no knowledge nor means. The idea with regard to individual cases is that the Commissioners would establish a close network of helpers over the whole city, and thus specialise in every case. The present inefficiency of the present method is painfully evident from the constant appeals of the unemployed to the Government for work. There is any amount of public work to which unemployed could be put with advantage, but it is useless to put men on, as is being done in some cases, unless a complete system of supervision such as that suggested is carried into effect.

The Queensland Cabinet and Lord Chelmsford.

Latest news from Queensland show that Mr. Kidston is taking the bull by the horns with regard to Lord Chelmsford. To the Address in Reply has been tacked a paragraph which, though parliamentary in language, is as strong an indictment of misuse of power as any administrator would care to have hurled against him. The whole matter is very important as forming a precedent, and evidently Mr. Kidston is determined that it shall not be looked on as such. The point at issue is that when Mr. Philp assumed office he found himself in a hopeless minority. Parliament would not grant

supplies to him. Mr. Philp and Lord Chelmsford then tried to get out of the trouble in an exceedingly high-handed and autocratic way by endeavouring to get the Auditor-General to certify to certain documents; but taking his stand upon the principle that he had no authority to certify to anything that was not authorised by Parliament, he refused to comply. The Governor then took it upon himself to sign vouchers on his own responsibility, a proceeding which smacks of an authority which no self-respecting self-governing State could tolerate. If our constitution means anything, it means that we control our own affairs, and no clearer expression of the desires of a House of Parliament could be given than a refusal to grant money to a Premier. It is a definite notice to quit, and one that no Premier with any respect for his position could tolerate. But for a Governor to step in and assume the authority which Parliament refused was not only to display the worst possible taste, but apparently to overstep his rights.

Bringing the Matter to a Head.

Everyone but the party affected will be glad therefore of the challenge which has been issued, not simply to Mr. Philp, but also to the Governor. The people have passed their verdict on the former, and Parliament will sit in judgment on the latter. The indictment refers to the Governor's dissolution of Parliament so soon after a general election, and states that it might have been avoided, and then proceeds—

to place on record our disapproval of the methods employed to obtain control of £687,000 of the public moneys after the Assembly, in the exercise of its undoubted right, had not only not given authority, but had absolutely refused to do so; that, while we recognise the extensive power of the Royal prerogative with which your Excellency is invested, we yet maintain that constitutional practice requires that those powers be exercised by such a person and in such a manner as may be acceptable to the majority of the House, and that the manner in which your Excellency's late advisers counselled the exercise of those powers was an invasion of our rights as a self-governing people; and the House here reasserts its undoubted right, by granting or withholding supplies, to control the executive Government of Queensland.

As the result of the election was an endorsement of the sentiment in that very plain statement, there is evidently an uncomfortable time in store for the Governor, and one which he will richly deserve. The overlordship of Parliament in such matters is one of constitutional right. It ought not to be a matter of party politics, as probably Mr. Philp in other circumstances would be more than ready to acknowledge.

LONDON, Feb., 1908.

**Parliament
Once More.**

The light gleaming from the windows of Parliament House through the gloomy mist of the last days of January reminds the passer-by

that the House of Commons is once more in session. When Parliament is in recess the articulate manifestation of national life is suspended. Now that the representatives of the three kingdoms are to be found under one roof night after night, the organic life of the nation is concentrated at Westminster. What hopes and fears, what lofty aspirations, what far-reaching schemes are fermenting within these walls! Pilgrims from all the world wend their way to the ruins of the Roman Forum, endeavouring to recreate in their mind's eye the stirring scenes of long ago, when Rome's grey Senate ruled the world. To-day we have no need to appeal to the imagination to see in session the legislators whose sway extends o'er realms the Romans never knew. We can mingle with the men upon whose fiat depend the destinies of Empires, and upon whose collective wisdom depends the weal or woe of untold millions. The power-house of the Empire is at work once more, and the deep pulsations of its political dynamos throb through the world.

**The Master of
the House.**

It is a source of universal regret that the Master of the House should not have been able to be in his place to bid welcome to the

returning members. Mr. Asquith was installed temporarily in the place of his absent chief. But no one can replace C.-B. The Prime Minister returned from the Continent apparently in excellent health. In company with the Russian Ambassador he dined with Madame Novikoff on January 22nd, but next day he was indisposed and he had not recovered sufficiently to be in his place when Parliament was opened a week later. He has been much affected by the serious illness of his elder brother, and it was rumoured that his nervous system had suffered somewhat. His medical men advised quiet, and so the most critical Session of this Parliament opened without the familiar figure of the Leader of the House occupying his accustomed place. Mr. Gladstone's absence in the height of his power could not have been more lamented. C.-B. is loved as Mr. Gladstone never was, for Mr. Gladstone always inspired a certain degree of fear. He dominated. C.-B. is trusted. We all hope that he will spare himself as much as possible, but his absence, even although only intermittent, is a loss which can be felt.

**The Programme
of the Session.**

The programme of the King's Speech is as magnificent as the Balaclava Charge; but is it business? The following measures are

promised, with many others unspecified:—

Licensing.
Primary and Secondary Education.
Old Age Pensions.
Irish University Education.
Port of London.

English Valuation.
Housing of the People.
Town Planning.
Scottish Small Holdings.
Scottish Land Valuation.
Eight Hours' Day in Mines.

Of these measures, two broke the power of Mr. Gladstone's first Ministry, the Education question wasted the first Session of this Parliament, and Old Age Pensions and the Eight Hours' Bill raise great problems, some of which directly affect the question of Imperial defence. Even if there were no House of Lords, all these measures cannot get through. And unfortunately there is a House of Lords!

**The Reference
to the Hague
Conference.**

"Ignorance, madam, sheer ignorance," Dr. Johnson's frank explanation of his mistaken definition of "pastern," must, I suppose, be pleaded for the amazing way in which the work of the Hague Conference was referred to in the King's Speech, and commented upon by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith. The work the Conference did was invaluable. The progress which it registered towards the international world-state ought to have been recounted with joy and pride. Even if it had done nothing else but decree that no appeal to arms shall in future be allowed to enforce money claims until the justice of such claim has been attested by an arbitral award, it would have justified a grateful recognition from a Liberal Ministry. But instead of referring to any measures passed for the prevention of war, the Speech only refers to the creation of a Prize Court which will never come into existence until war has broken out, possibly not even then. For it was pretty plainly intimated that Ministers will not ratify the Prize Court Convention until after a code has been agreed upon for the Court to administer. Mr. Balfour lost a great opportunity also, probably for lack of apprehending the facts. His reference to the question of floating mines showed that he was ill-informed, for although the Conference did not do all we asked, it accomplished much in forbidding the use of anchored mines which do not become harmless when they break from their anchors, and it affirmed the principle that no floating mines shall be used that do not become innocuous within a short time after their immersion.

**The Housing
and Town
Planning
Question.**

There is but little hope that Ministers will achieve much either in Licensing or in Education. They may, however, do something with their Housing and Town Planning Bills. Mr. Burns may yet be the hero of the Session. He began well with his sensible, well-informed speech on the Unemployed question. If he is bold and energetic in pressing forward his Bills he may do much for the social amelioration of the condition of our people. The question of Housing is far

more vital than public men generally conceive. It is not merely a question of a few slum areas, nor even the housing of the poorest poor. The most cursory comparison of death-rates between one county and another shows that the victims of unhealthy housing conditions may be numbered by the million, and may be found in great masses among all sections of the working-classes. Local authorities are reluctant to carry out their statutory duties, and there is now power to compel them to act. And the worst of it is, that when they do try to do their duty they are crippled by the costly and difficult procedure.

What Ought to be Done.

We do not know actually how far Mr. Burns has decided to go, but we all know that the Prime Minister declared the proposals of the National Housing Reform Council to be "full and fair and reasonable." These proposals advocate the setting up of a strong central authority definitely responsible for housing on the lines of the Small Holdings Act 1907. They demand that power should be given to local authorities for more effectively taking stock of the nature and extent of existing housing accommodation by means of a house-to-house inspection of dwellings and the establishment of a register showing the owners of the sites and buildings, as well as their size and sanitary condition. They ask for power to plan out suburbs and to purchase land for the establishment of garden suburbs, together with extended facilities for securing cheap money for municipalities, and for societies of public utility willing to build workmen's cottages on municipal land. It is specially urged that questions relating to land, housing and transit should be grouped under the control of the proposed central authority, so that a properly organised dispersion of the population in or over crowded centres may be carried out cheaply and efficiently by the various local authorities acting either singly or in combination. The Free Church Council and the leading members of the Episcopal Bench have declared their general agreement with these proposals, and it is earnestly to be hoped that Mr. Burns will frame his Bills on these lines.

India, Egypt and Russia.

There is some reason to fear that one of the opening debates of the Session may have unfortunate results in Russia, where the fate of the Imperial Duma is believed to be hanging in the balance. With what glee the leaders of the reaction in St. Petersburg must have read the speeches of Mr. Morley and Sir Edward Grey! Mr. Morley scoffed at the idea of talking about an Imperial Duma for India. "They had to look at the mass of perplexing problems in India and deal with them on a common sense plan, and it was not common sense to talk of an Imperial Duma." "A Daniel

come to judgment!" will be the cry of those who, in view of "the mass of perplexing problems" in Russia, are declaring that "it is not common sense to talk of an Imperial Duma." But it was reserved for Sir Edward Grey to dot the i's and cross the t's of his Radical colleague's remark. Mr. Robertson had made an appeal to the Government to fulfil our repeated pledges to develop responsible self-government in Egypt. Sir Edward Grey replied:—

The past government of Egypt was such as was calculated to crush out every quality in a race most essential to self-government, and if we went too fast and applied too rapidly the principles of self-government the result might well be that we should produce not the effect which attended self-government in this country, but corruption, confusion, disorder, and oppression. Though representative institutions and self-government were good for those who could take care of themselves, there was a real danger in applying the principle to a peasantry who by education and training had not yet had any of the opportunities to acquire the qualities necessary to take advantage of self-government.

Change the one word Egypt into Russia and you have exactly the formula which the Reactionaries want to justify the abandonment of the Duma in Russia.

The Fate of the "Times."

The fortunes of Parliamentary Government in this country are closely bound up with the fate of the *Times*. It is the *Times*, and the *Times* alone, which reports parliamentary debates fully enough for any outsider to know what is actually going on in St. Stephen's, although it now mixes them up with displayed advertisements in a most irritating fashion. And now the *Times* is in the crisis of its fate. Last year a recalcitrant shareholder, irritated by the extraordinary developments by which Mr. Moberly Bell and Mr. Hooper were threatening to convert Printing House Square into a huge distributing agency for books new and second-hand, applied to the Court for an injunction to restrain such illegitimate use of the shareholders' funds. It is not exactly clear what happened—whether a receiver was appointed or not; but there was a decree of the Court which precipitated action. The *Times* had been kept afloat by these side-shows, and if they were cut off, what would become of the *Times*? Mr. Walter hustled about and succeeded in raising among his friends and influential persons of both sides of politics about £130,000. Sir Alexander Henderson, of the *Standard*, is reported to have added another £70,000, making £200,000 in all. A scheme was drawn up providing for the formation of a limited liability company, which should buy up (1) Printing House Square and its machinery, the property of the Walter family; (2) the *Times*, owned by a company of shareholders; (3) the *Standard*; (4) the *Daily Express*; and (5) the *St. James's Gazette* (owned by the Henderson group). The Walters,

Sir Alexander Henderson and the *Times* shareholders were to receive the value of their property in fully paid-up shares in the new company, which in future was to be controlled by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, of the Henderson group.

The Earthquake in Printing House Square.

The scheme at the moment of writing awaits the approval of a Chancery judge in Chambers. It is being hotly opposed by those whom the amalgamation hits, but Mr. Walter has the majority of the shareholders in his pocket, and in some shape the scheme will probably go through. The question for the public is, What will be the future of the *Times*? It is assumed as a matter of course that Mr. Pearson and Mr. Moberly Bell cannot co-exist as managers. It is also believed that Mr. Buckle will follow Mr. Moberly Bell into retreat. Who will succeed him? On what lines will the *Times* henceforth be conducted? That, it is assumed, will depend upon Mr. Pearson. It would be more correct to say that it will depend upon the editor whom Mr. Pearson selects to fill Mr. Buckle's chair, and the terms upon which such an editor accepts his position. If the *Times* is to be the old *Times* of the days before the Pigott scandal, then the *Times* ought, with a Liberal administration in power, with a strong majority at its back, to be a strong Free Trade Liberal organ. In that case Mr. Alfred Spender, of the *Westminster Gazette*, is the only conceivable editor. If, on the other hand, the *Times* is to develop in a Pearsonian direction, then Mr. Garvin of the *Observer* or Colonel Maxse of the *National Review* is the natural instrument that lies ready to his hand for finally cutting the throat of what used to be a great national institution. That Mr. Pearson means to restore the *Times* to its old impartial position we believe. But then Mr. Pearson meant to make the *Express* a neutral news organ, with no party politics, and we all know how that aspiration miscarried.

The Anglo-German Entente.

We hear with intense satisfaction that there is likely to be an Anglo-German Conference in London this summer of ministers of religion of all shades of dogmatic and ecclesiastical persuasions. The editors and the burgomasters having led the way, it would have been shameful if the professed expounders of the religion of peace and good-will were to stand silent by. It will indeed be a blessed thing if the Catholic, Lutheran, Anglican and Free Church ministers can agree to meet together to promote international brotherhood. It has always seemed to me that it ought to be possible to secure the reunion of Christendom on one simple fundamental proposition—to wit, that it can never be a Christian's duty to cut his brother's throat

until he has appealed to arbitration and exhausted every other possible method of avoiding so painful a necessity. The influence of the Christian Churches in Britain and Germany is much less than the influence of the newspapers in matters of international controversy. But the Churches have their responsibility, and the proposed Anglo-German Conference of Christian ministers in London might at least do something to recall to the mind the contrast between the way in which the resources of the peoples are spent by the Ministers of the Prince of Peace and the Ministers of War. The Church, having raised two millions sterling in the bygone centuries, built therewith the magnificent Dom of Cologne, which has been a source of inspiration and of delight to generation after generation. The State now spends its two millions on a "Dreadnought," which becomes obsolete in twenty years.

The Reichstag and the Navy.

There is no disposition among the sons of the men who built Cologne Cathedral to desist from the squandering of millions in the building of ironclads. With the exception of the Social Democrats, all parties in the Reichstag approved of the new German naval programme, although Admiral von Tirpitz was careful to say that he could not perceive in any quarter of the compass any questions which threatened to involve England and Germany in war. But, he added, our friends to-day may be our enemies to-morrow—a principle which, of course, necessitates similar precautions on the part of all his friends. We shall, of course, maintain our relative preponderance of strength by competition, seeing that Germany refuses to allow us to secure it by agreement. But we hope the common sense of the two peoples will before long cry halt to a rivalry as useless as it is suicidal. The present German armaments are the aftermath of the Boer War. We have brought it upon ourselves by the Jingo delirium of the last ten years. That has passed, but the after-swell of the storm does not subside when the gale blows itself out. When thousands of unemployed workmen are clamouring for food in the streets of Berlin, it does not seem a particularly sane policy to throw another three millions sterling into the sea.

The Supremacy of the British Navy.

The supremacy of the British Navy is the condition of the exemption of Britons from compulsory military service. Everyone who refuses to maintain that supremacy is the ally of Lord Roberts and conscription. That is my answer to the coney of peace who have been passing resolutions in their holes among the rocks in condemnation of the course which I have taken in demanding the maintenance of our naval supremacy. In expressive American parlance, these people do not "count for a row of

pins." They want to eat their cake and have it—to escape conscription and cut down the Navy. It cannot be done, gentlemen! It is one or the other, as Cobden saw fifty years ago. You cannot have it both ways, and if you must choose, as indeed you must, there is not a man who voted the condemnatory resolutions who would not stand by my side when the pinch came.

The Naval Policy of the Government.

The German programme has produced its inevitable result. The German Government so completely ignored the British overture at the Hague as to omit all reference to the British proposal in their official report of the Hague Conference. We cannot afford to return them so ill-timed a compliment. The Cabinet, which last November rejected the demand of the Admiralty for increased estimates, last month decided that, in view of the German challenge, the Admiralty must be allowed the money it needs. It is a regrettable necessity. But it is a necessity. Otherwise a Cabinet so pledged to retrenchment would never have consented to increase estimates which it longed to reduce. The money needed by the Navy has been taken out of the estimates for the Army. That is as it should be, and as it always will be. For the Army is more or less of a luxury. The Navy is essential for the safe arrival of our daily bread. Whenever there is not enough money to go round, the Navy must be first served.

Socialism in Theory and in Practice.

When Mr. Balfour was a leading member of the Fourth Party he told Sir Drummond Wolff that their object was to secure the maximum of real independence with a minimum of the appearance of independence. It was a characteristic utterance foreshadowing the distinctive note of Balfourism in politics. But the policy was sound, and it may be commended to those who are always threatening to split their respective parties if they don't get their own way. Take the Socialists, for instance, in the Labour Party. What could be more childish than their recent action at Hull? On one day they declare that Socialism shall not be a condition of membership. The next day, by 514,000 to 469,000, the representatives of Labour in Parliament declared that the time had come when the Labour Party should have as a definite object the Socialisation of the means of production, distribution and exchange, to be controlled by a Democratic State, in the interest of the entire community. To accept this resolution was to provoke the maximum amount of opposition with a minimum of support. But it was accepted—to the great delight of the Tories. The precise advantage of thus firing a volley of blank cartridge which betrays the position of the ambush without inflicting



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

A Waiting Game.

LABOUR PARTY (to capitalist): "That's all right, guv'nor. I won't let him bite you. (Aside, to dog.) Wait till you've grown a bit, my beauty, and you'll get a bigger mouthful."

any injury on the enemy is not quite clear. Its disadvantage is only too obvious.

The Democratic State.

The Socialists at Hull might as well have discussed how to cook the larks they intend to catch when the skies fall. Their resolution declares that the Socialisation of the means of production, distribution and exchange must be controlled by "the democratic State." But where is that "democratic State" to be discovered? If there were any real substance in the Socialistic programme its framers would surely spare some thought to the problem of creating the "democratic State" to which they assign the rôle of earthly Providence in a Socialist régime. When the nation is asked to entrust all the means of production, distribution and exchange to an entity which does not exist, practical men naturally hang back. First create your "democratic State," then we can form some notion as to whether it is wise enough and honest enough to undertake so colossal a task. But instead of taking this obvious first step, these childish enthusiasts—who might still be in the nursery playing the game of "When my ship comes from California"—indefinitely postpone any reform of the

From *New York Life*.]

[New York.

Measuring the Hair Apparent.

UNCLE SAM: "Beats all how that youngest boy is growing. Everybody's remarking it. And he's never been pampered or coddled either."

"*New York Life* prints the above cut for educational purposes. The most respectable New York dailies seldom allude to Socialism. Unless this picture is lying to us, the Socialist boy is not only growing, but will soon beat the other boys."

present monarchical, aristocratic, and plutocratic State by proclaiming what they intend to do when the "democratic State" is installed. With the agitation against the House of Lords in a state of suspended animation, and with a Moderate majority in possession of the London County Council, it is somewhat difficult to understand the extravagant expectations of the Labour-Socialists. Not even the return of a dozen Mr. Graysons would justify such an extreme attack of swelled head. And there are not a dozen, not even half-a-dozen, Mr. Graysons in the whole country.

**Herbert Spencer
on
Woman's
Suffrage.**

A very interesting letter addressed by Herbert Spencer to John Stuart Mill on the subject of Woman's Suffrage was published last month. Like most men, Herbert Spencer "would advocate the extension of the suffrage to women as an ultimate measure. I do not approve of it as an immediate measure, or even as a measure to be shortly taken." But he was honest enough to say that the date of his ultimate approval lay on the other side

of the Greek kalends. He was an administrative Nihilist, and his one supreme preoccupation was the reduction of the action of the State to an irreducible minimum. He feared that the female vote would aid and stimulate all kinds of State administration. Therefore:—

When the State shall have been restricted to what I hold to be its true function—when it has become practically impossible for it to exceed that function—then it will be alike proximately and remotely equitable that women shall have political power.

That is the superior male all over. "When the world has been remade to my liking, then, but not till then, shall women be permitted to claim the rights, liberties and privileges of citizens." Can anything be more revolting than the insufferable insolence of the monopolising male?

**The
Labour Party
and Women.**

The Labour Party is very much the same as the philosophic exponent of administrative Nihilism so far as women are concerned. At Hull last month by more than three to one majority they refused to allow women to vote until universal suffrage has been accepted as the basis of the parliamentary franchise. The fact that the claim of women to share the franchise on the same terms as men is based on justice counts for nothing. Let justice be postponed indefinitely if it only concerns women! First, we must secure our own interests, then, if at all, we may listen to the claims of women. It is the same old story all round: the creature who has no vote does not count. The creature who has, does. Hence, when this Parliament met, the Labour Party put the claims of a handful of check-weighmen before the interests of the whole womanhood of the nation. It is the consciousness of this lack of any real earnestness on their behalf, even on the part of politicians pledged to their support, that explains and justifies the suffragette tactics. Only by making themselves a nuisance can unenfranchised classes compel the attention of statesmen. Last month the effort to carry out the Premier's advice to keep up the policy of pestering led to a demonstration in Downing Street, when a couple of women chained themselves to the iron railings of the Prime Minister's residence as a hint to the Cabinet Ministers assembled within that the franchise question is urgent.

**What are the
Suffragettes to
Do?**

The advocates of the enfranchisement of women who eschew the more sensational methods of the suffragettes have appealed to Mr. Asquith, and they have had their answer. Ministers will do nothing for them. The Cabinet is divided on the subject, and they hold out no hopes of any extension of the franchise to women until after a General Election in which that question is

a leading issue. How can it be made a leading issue? The answer to that question is written in the annals of the history of all movements that have resulted in the enfranchisement of unenfranchised men. By the good fortune of the ballot a good place has been obtained for a Woman's Suffrage Bill this Session. We shall see whether the House of Commons is capable of seriously debating the subject. A real debate in earnest—not the disgusting foolery by which in the past the opponents of the movement have brought discredit upon Parliament—would relieve the situation and clear the air. It is to be hoped that the House will not fail us, and that we shall not again be cheated out of a division by the cowards who wish to smother the cause in the dark. If it fails there are two things left. One is the resolute refusal on the part of women in every constituency to canvass for any candidate who will not pledge himself actively to promote woman's suffrage. The second, which is a very disagreeable alternative, but it may be unavoidable, is that so many women should get themselves locked up as to break down the whole machinery of our prison administration. The Government is now refusing to allow the women to be treated as first-class misdemeanants. If every cell in every woman's prison in England were filled by protesting suffragettes, the lack of accommodation in our gaols would probably lead to making room for our sisters on the Electoral Register.

The Revival of Asia.

If Anti-Asiaticism afflicts us in other continents, the Revival of Asia is threatening not less serious results. Everywhere there is visible a new spirit, whether it be in Indo-China, where a native Consultative Chamber has been established by the French; in India, where the Reformers are exulting over what they consider the "retreat" of Mr. Morley; or in Persia, where the Shah has been compelled to recognise the rights and the authority of his Parliament. We see the same spirit in Egypt, where the Nationalists and the Constitutional Reform League are both in the field. The Nationalists have discovered a non-military Arabi in Mustapha Kamel, whom they have appointed their leader for life. The Constitutional Reform Party demand "representative institutions invested with full political and administrative powers in so far as Egyptians and Egyptian interests are concerned." Note as a straw showing how the wind blows that the concession of a Consultative Chamber in Indo-China was attributed by the natives to "the pressure of the omnipotent conquerors of Europe, the Japanese."



[Daily Chronicle.]

A (Black, White and) Brown Study.

THE TRANSVAALER: "It is my wish that he should go!"

THE BRITISH INDIAN: "It is my ambition to remain!"

JOHN BULL: "... It is your wish ... and his ambition ... but my problem!"

Anti-Asiaticism.

The clash of races—of Asiatic and European—on the continents of Africa and America continues. The Transvaal Government, apparently supported by all white South Africans, enforced the Asiatic Registration Act by prosecution and imprisonment, regardless of the protests of the British Indians who remain, and the still more significant protest of the departure of thousands who have fled the country. At last, however, thanks to Mr. Smuts' judicious diplomacy, the Indians' worst grievance has been removed. The difficulty between the Japanese and the Canadian Governments has been tided over, but the antagonism of the British Columbians to Asiatic immigration is unabated. There seems to be no doubt that we should break up the British Empire if we were to insist that all British subjects should be equally free to settle, colonise, and trade in any part of the King's dominions. The fundamental principle of our Colonial Empire being that every self-governing Colony is free to go to the devil its own way, we cannot interfere with the measures which such Colonies take to preserve their territories from coloured immigration. At the same time it will require considerable statesmanship to avoid being drawn into very serious political difficulties which will arise both within the Empire and without as the result of what may be called "Anti-Asiaticism" in Africa, Australia, and America.

Unsettled Foreign Questions. "Unsettled questions," said Cobden, "have little regard for the peace of nations." We have two ugly questions confronting us, one of which is the direct result of our own criminal vanity in 1878. There is no progress being made in the settlement of Macedonia. The state of things in that unfortunate province which Lord Beaconsfield handed back to the Turk at the Berlin Congress was luridly illustrated by the bonfire of Dragosh. On January 8th the Bulgarian inhabitants were celebrating a festival by dancing on the village green when a Greek band under the chief Pavlos ordered the peasants to go home. No sooner were they within their houses than all egress was blocked, the houses were set on fire, and between twenty-five and forty-five men, women and children were burnt to death. It was the latest holocaust in honour of the "Peace with Honour" of 1878. The Congo question, which it was hoped might have been solved by annexation to Belgium, seems to be as far off settlement as ever. The vampire king still drains the life-blood of the natives whom he undertook to protect, and the Powers which counter-signed his charter seem paralysed and powerless. If only we had not made the war in South Africa we might have acted with energy on the Congo without exciting suspicion of ulterior motives. But since the annexation of the Republics John Bull's philanthropy is always supposed to hide a design upon his neighbours' possessions.

A Dutch South Africa.

The defeat of the Ascendency Party at the Cape Council elections may be regarded as foreshadowing an even more decisive defeat of the same party when the elections come on for the Lower House. It is assumed that Dr. Jameson will be succeeded as Prime Minister by Mr. Merriman. It would, however, emphasise the significance of the position in South Africa if the task of forming the next Cape Ministry were entrusted to Mr. Malan, of *Ons Land*. After this first election the racial distinction may be ignored. But in order to emphasise beyond all risk of misunderstanding the verdict of South Africa upon the War it would be well if the Cape Colony, as well as the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, were to be fitted with Dutch Prime Ministers. Nothing could so clearly prove that South Africa has repudiated lock, stock and barrel the fatal doctrine that British racial ascendancy is essential to the maintenance of the British Empire.

A New Sultan in Morocco.

Unfortunately for France, the Moroccan question is anything but closed in Morocco. Mulai Hafid has been proclaimed as Sultan at Fez and Wazan, and he is now practically in possession of the whole interior of Morocco. His rival, the reigning Sultan, only holds the coast towns, and as they are liable to bombardment from the

sea, his sovereignty is shadowy indeed. The French naturally desire to maintain the nominal sway of this *roi fainéant* Abdul Aziz, but they have to reckon with Mulai Hafid, who has proclaimed a holy war against the infidel invader, and whose troops held the Settat Pass for sixteen hours against the attack of General D'Amade with horse, foot and artillery. The advance to Settat, involving a march of twenty-five hours, covering forty-eight kilometres, was the first step into the interior. The French having put their finger into the cogwheel will gradually be drawn inch by inch into a war for the conquest of Morocco. They began by bombarding Casa Blanca, and declared they would limit their operations to the coast towns. Now their declared policy is to "end the disorder in the region of Casa Blanca." The region of Casa Blanca is vague and indeterminate. When once they march beyond the range of the guns of the fleet the invasion of Morocco has begun, and no one can say how or when or where it will end.

M. Delcassé's Delusion.

It is to be hoped that M. Delcassé's attempted vindication of himself and his policy may be allowed to pass over without inflaming still further the international jealousies connected with the Moroccan question. What we feel in England, to put it bluntly, is this: that M. Delcassé had much better have left Morocco alone. All the mischief arose from his intermeddling. He is still unrepentant and unregenerate. He even complains of the Algeiras Congress, where England and Russia saved France from the untoward consequences of M. Delcassé's policy. The Chamber cheered him as Frenchmen will always cheer a Frenchman who waves the tricolour and makes faces at Germany, but the net effect of his vindication on this side of the Channel is to make us all profoundly thankful that M. Pichon holds M. Delcassé's portfolio. The idea that Morocco is France's back garden, and that the other Powers have nothing to do with it, is a dangerous delusion which appears to have survived Algeiras. It cannot be indulged with impunity. Any attempt to act upon such a notion would leave France isolated in Europe, and the suggestion that any notable French statesman desires to make such an attempt is "nuts" for Berlin. It would be much more patriotic to regard the Moroccan incident as diplomatically closed at Algeiras.

The Farman Airship.

Mr. Farman, an Englishman domiciled in France, has succeeded in constructing an *aéroplane* that can keep itself in the air for a minute and a half. On January 13th he flew one kilometre turned, and flew back to the starting-point in 1 min. 28 sec. The *aéroplane* flew at the rate of 41 kilometres an hour. For this exploit Mr. Farman received the £2000 prize offered by Messrs. Deutsch and Archdeacon. The incident marks another stage in the steady progress that is being

made towards the conquest of the air. But an aeroplane which cannot keep aloft more than a minute or two, which can carry no weight, and which incontinently drops headlong if by any chance the engines stop, cannot be regarded as a solution of the problem of aerial navigation. An aeroplane ought to be able to carry the weight of at least two persons, to keep afloat for at least an hour, and if its engine stops it ought to be able to hover and descend steadily to the ground. Mr. Farman's machine is very like the Brothers Wright's, but it has not as yet achieved anything like that which the American aeronauts claim to have accomplished.

Parr's Bank and "Vanity Fair." Mr. Gattie, in an interesting article, which he contributes to the current number of the *Fortnightly Review*, mentions that on one occasion an old lady slipped and fell on the pavement opposite a branch office of the London and Counties Bank, and the crowd that gathered round the prostrate lady gave rise to an utterly unfounded report that there was a run on the bank. The result was that a real run on the bank set in, and but for the assistance of the Bank of England the consequences might have been very serious. The incident illustrates the satisfaction with which we report that Parr's Bank has taken action to stop the free circulation of charges against their credit. Without repeating these charges, or suggesting that there was any foundation for them, we asserted that Mr. Horsfall ought to have been sent to gaol as a public malefactor if he could not prove to the satisfaction of a jury that his statements were well founded. Parr's Bank, however, were advised to treat his accusations with contempt. The result of this action, or inaction, on their part was unfortunate in that it encouraged the belief that, however incredible Mr. Horsfall's statement might appear to be, there might be something in it. This uneasy suspicion found expression in various public prints, and at last *Vanity Fair* published an article declaring that, after investigating the matter, it had come to the conclusion that Mr. Horsfall had been shamefully treated. Upon this statement appearing in *Vanity Fair*, Parr's Bank at once took action for libel. Then *Vanity Fair*, instead of maintaining its position, published an abject apology, and declared that on further investigation it was satisfied that there was no foundation for Mr. Horsfall's charges. The bank, however, pressed its action, and the case was brought before Mr. Justice Grantham, with the result that, as there was practically no defence, but merely a plea in mitigation of damages, the jury awarded Parr's Bank £5000 damages.

A Question of Public Policy. It is very satisfactory that the bank should have taken steps, by sworn evidence in open court, to rebut the charges brought against it by Mr. Horsfall. Parr's Bank may be able

to ignore accusations made by a man who, in the judge's phrase, has "a bee in his bonnet," but the principle at stake is of much greater importance than either the liberty of Mr. Horsfall or the reputation of any particular bank. No man, whether he be a man of straw or a man of substance, ought to be allowed to fling about accusations assailing the credit of a bank without being promptly called to account. If Mr. Horsfall repeats his charges without substantiating them in court, he ought to be sent to gaol and bound over to keep the peace by refraining from repeating his offence for the rest of his natural life.

A New Political Forum.

A project is on foot for creating a new kind of Dinner Club in London on a basis that is patriotic and non-partisan. The scheme is a very attractive one. It is proposed to hold a series of monthly dinners, which are to be addressed by leading people of all parties, special subjects to be taken up for discussion after dinner, no speaker except the opener is to take more than ten minutes, and the dinners are to be accompanied by first-class music. Everything, of course, depends upon the man who is the pivot of the whole club, on his capacity, his impartiality, his good sense in the selection of subjects, and in the choice of speakers, and then a very valuable social institution might be brought into existence under his auspices. If, on the other hand, any suspicion of partisanship mar either the selection of subject or the choice of the speaker, the enterprise would fail.

The Pricking of the Druce Bubble.

One of the most extraordinary delusions of modern times received its death-blow last month when the grave of T. C. Druce was opened in Highgate Cemetery. It had been asserted on oath that the coffin in which T. C. Druce was alleged to have been buried was a mere shell weighted with lead. According to the theory of those who formed a syndicate for prosecuting claims based on this assertion, T. C. Druce was merely an *alias* of the eccentric Duke of Portland, evidence of whose subterranean activity at Welbeck is still the amazement of every visitor. In order to finally close his connection with his *alias* a bogus burial was arranged. "T. C. Druce," who, according to this story, had never existed apart from the Duke of Portland, who masqueraded under that name, was then formally disposed of. There was from the first only one shadowy foundation for the story. The portrait of T. C. Druce bore a slight resemblance to that of the Duke, who was eccentric enough to be *capable de tout*, even of leading a double life as a Baker Street shopkeeper. The claim was supported by astonishing witnesses, whose perjuries are likely to land them in prison; but the moment the grave was opened the bubble burst, for the coffin was found to contain the remains of "T. C. Druce."

INTERNATIONAL CRICKET.

THE TESTS AND THE MEN.

By R. H. CAMPBELL.

In 1877 the public assembled on the Melbourne Cricket Ground to witness the first trial of strength between representative English and Australian teams. The intervening thirty years have slipped away, but not so the memories of a memorable game. Hundreds, maybe thousands, can still see Charles Bannerman's flashing bat, can hear the pounding strokes by which he almost hammered out his great score of 165, more than two-thirds of Australia's first innings' total. The year 1880 and the month of September saw "the rise" of the test movement in England, when W. G. Grace made his 152, and W. H. Moule (now Judge Moule) held an end up for Australia until Murdoch had beaten the master by a run.

Thus were the tests born in the new country and the old. Lusty infancy passed to eager youth and vigorous manhood, each year bringing new keenness to the field strife, with a public interest that has become distinctly national in character, and is far-spread as the nation itself. Although the eighty-first test has just been concluded, the manifestations of interest are so decided that enthusiasts may well maintain that test cricket is still in its infancy. But the old order changeth, and we are on the eve of a new era in international cricket. A third "power" has arisen to dispute the right of England and Australia to exclusive custody of the visionary "ashes" of cricket. South Africa has to be reckoned with, and it may be that never again will England and Australia meet on the old footing. Should the proposals of the South African millionaire, Mr. Abe Bailey, be accepted, triangular tests will be inaugurated during the English season of 1909.

The games just concluded may perhaps be described, therefore, as the last chapter in the first book of test cricket. Were they worthy of this distinction? Not quite. International standards should be uniformly high. If a lofty standard were reached in this chequered series, it was certainly not maintained. The comparative inexperience of the Englishmen has been blamed for this, but the work of the Australians often dropped below "test" form. In the first match (at Sydney) the Commonwealth men played an innings of 300 on a good wicket. The New Year game (at Melbourne) saw them all out for 266 in batting weather. As an introduction to the Hill-Hartigan stand in Adelaide, Australia lost 7 wickets for

180 runs. This partnership, by the way, was in every sense memorable. The participants were in a very literal sense veteran and novice. Clem Hill has made more runs in test cricket than any other batsman, his truly remarkable record standing today at 65 completed innings for 2386 runs, with a resulting average of 36.70 per innings. No other player claims 2000 runs in tests. Are the figures, against All England, anything less than phenomenal?

The other partner to a single act of run-getting that yielded a record return of 243 runs was making his debut in test cricket. Two hundred and seventeen men, English and Australian, have entered the international door. Of these, only eight have strewn a hundred runs on the threshold, as the Queenslander did. As the progress reports of this remarkable game reached London, some of the home papers declared the Englishmen to be "on velvet." Long before Hill and Hartigan had concluded their effort, the English circumstances had changed. They were under sackcloth—sackcloth without the ashes, by the way. These were making off.

In-and-outness was specially characteristic of the five games. At one time or other in the progress of each match won by Australia England had a winning hold, or something that, at any rate, looked like it. The Englishmen's victory, on the other hand, came as a surprise, because Australia had them apparently beaten. While Dame Fortune turned her back upon the English cause, she behaved generously enough towards some of the men. George Gunn, for instance, coming out for his health, returns with a record in his keeping. The Nottingham player made more runs (462) and secured a better average (51.33) than any other of the twenty-eight men who took the field. No other English professional, not even Hayward or Tyldesley, can claim either the highest aggregate or the best average in a series of tests in Australia.

The energetic young Surreyite, J. N. Crawford, has been another record maker or breaker. His bag of thirty wickets is the heaviest ever secured by an English amateur for a season's tests in either country. In heading the English bowling, Crawford did what no other English amateur has managed hitherto in Australia. The Englishman's average, however, was outdone by the Victorian left-hander, Saunders, and, in the circumstances,

there lurks a pointed criticism of the critics. Public selectors, whose name is legion, wanted to know why the official committee (Hill, Iredale and McAlister) persevered with the Carlton trundler. They find their answer at the head of the bowling column, where Saunders stands credited with a larger parcel of wickets than any other bowler, obtained, too, at the lowest cost recorded during the recent series. For some time Victoria has taken a rather retiring position in the Australian team, but this season has furnished a marked exception. In addition to the distinction gained by Saunders, Armstrong won for Victoria first place on the batting list. The stalwart Melbourne made 410 runs. No other Victorian ever got to 400 in a season's test matches. Another honour attaches also to Armstrong's name. He is the only representative of this State who has totalled a thousand runs in the international series. Next to Armstrong as all-round man of this campaign stands Noble, with batting and bowling figures worthy of an Australian captain. George Giffen took a hundred wickets and made a thousand runs in test cricket. Noble has gone further, both with bat and ball (111 wickets and 1726 runs). Further, his work in each branch analyses better than Giffen's. It is not unlikely that Noble may presently come to be recognised as the champion of champions, especially if his bowling form should show any improvement. The reappearance of Syd. Gregory, after losing his place in the Australian team, was a noteworthy event in cricket history. For a period of eighteen years the artistic Sydney batsman has now fought his country's battles. No other cricketer, English or Australian, has played in so many test matches. "Time does not wither nor custom stale the infinite variety" of his scoring strokes. And what of Trumper? Three short weeks ago the brilliant Victor, out of form and somewhat out of health, failed in three successive innings. At the present moment he is regarded again as the world's most gifted batsman. The experience is characteristic of cricket. To-day a star player has to eat humble pie: to-morrow he banquets on success that nearly chokes him. On all varieties of wickets, even in rain, Trumper electrified the English public with his eleven centuries during the tour of 1902. This last triumph was scored on a bad wicket. Where other men shrink, Trumper abounds. In his test experiences extremes meet interestingly. No other Australian can lay claim to five centuries, nor can any other colonial produce a string of more than three successive "duck eggs" bearing the international hall mark.

This season's Australian team provided another example of the meeting of extremes. Only twice in the thirty-two years of test cricket have younger players than Hazlitt been selected; while of all the Australians who were veterans when

first called to test service, McAlister has been the only man to hold his place for half-a-dozen games. In the race for fame, cricketers do well to move early off the mark. An interesting reversal of form was furnished by Hobbs. Esteemed by many to be the best batsman in the English team, the Surrey man opened the tour very inauspiciously. A quick recovery brought him into the test at New Year, when he scored 83 and 28, representing the highest aggregate in the entire series of tests credited to a batsman on a first appearance who failed to get a century in either innings. The brilliant Kent smiter, K. L. Hutchings, scored more heavily on Australian wickets than any amateur who ever did battle for England in this country, except the masterful quintette, R. E. Foster, A. C. McLaren, Prince Ranjitsinhji, A. E. Stoddart, and A. G. Steel. Similarly Hardstaff topped the figures of all previous professional visitors save five. Obviously this team did not fail for lack of batting specialists.

About the bowling there is less to say. Fielder joined himself with the elect of England by securing 25 wickets, but the cost of these (25.08), with one exception, much exceeded the debit of previous English trundlers of note. The reputation for fielding won long ago by Braund has been well maintained this summer. The versatile Somerset man has now taken more catches in test cricket than any other professional player. When all has been said for or against the men, however, there remains the all-important fact that Australia won four of the five games. In doing so the Commonwealth averaged 32.52 runs per wicket, their opponents only 26.10; per man therefore the Australians were worth 6.42 runs more than the Englishmen. Such a margin leaves little or no room for argument. Mr. A. O. Jones and his comrades brought out the venerated urn, and confidently placed it in the arena, to be held or lost. Against the English captain three forces operated—personal illness, a climate that alternately burned and drenched, and a better side. Is it any wonder that the ashes remain in Australia?

Hereunder are the full batting and bowling figures in test matches, of the twenty-eight players who have taken part in the five games just concluded:—

AUSTRALIAN BATTING.

Batsman.	Matches	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Total Runs	Average
Carter, H.	5	10	3	66	300	42.85
Hartigan, R. J.	2	4	0	116	170	42.50
Hill, C.	36	66	1	188	2386	36.70
Trumper, V. T.	30	55	3	185*	1783	34.28
Noble, M. A.	34	59	6	133	1726	32.56
Ransford, V. S.	5	10	1	54	288	32.00
Armstrong, W. W.	22	39	6	133*	1043	31.60

AUSTRALIAN BATTING.

Batsman	Matches	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Total Runs	Average
Hazlitt, G. R.	2	4	2	33*	55	27.50
Macartney, C. G.	5	10	0	75	273	27.30
Gregory, S. E.	43	77	6	201	1887	26.57
McAlister, P. A.	6	12	0	41	203	16.91
Cotter, A.	7	13	1	45	200	16.66
O'Connor, J. A.	3	6	1	20	65	13.00
Saunders, J. V.	12	20	5	11*	34	2.26

*Signifies not out.

AUSTRALIAN BOWLING.

Bowler	Matches.	Balls.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Noble, M. A.	34	6484	336	2732	111	24.61
O'Connor, J. A.	3	642	24	300	12	25.00
Saunders, J. V.	12	3259	112	1621	64	25.32
Cotter, A.	7	1721	27	1003	38	26.38
Macartney, C. G.	5	613	22	266	10	26.60
Armstrong, W. W.	21	3714	192	1245	34	36.61
Trumper, V. T.	10	348	17	142	2	71.00
Hartigan, R. J.	1	12	0	7	—	—
Gregory, S. E.	1	12	0	8	—	—
Hazlitt, G. R.	2	168	6	98	—	—

Cotter delivered 19 no balls. Noble 17. Armstrong and O'Connor, 7 each; Saunders, 1. Noble delivered 17 wides. Cotter 7. Saunders and Trumper, 3 each; Hazlitt and O'Connor, 1 each.

ENGLISH BATTING.

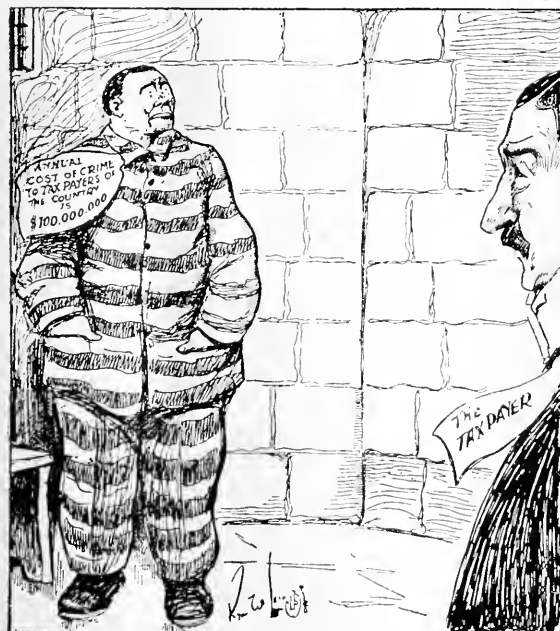
Batsman	Matches	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Total Runs	Average
Gunn, G.	5	10	1	122*	462	51.33
Hobbs, J. B.	4	8	1	83	302	43.14
Hardstaff, J.	5	10	0	72	311	31.10
Hutchings, K. L.	5	10	0	126	273	27.30
Braund, L. C.	20	36	3	103*	830	25.15
Fane, F. L.	4	8	0	50	192	24.00
Rhodes, W. R.	22	35	11	69	562	23.41
Crawford, J. N.	5	10	1	62	162	18.00
Barnes, S. F.	9	16	3	38*	165	12.69
Jones A. O.	10	20	0	34	229	11.45
Fielder, A.	6	12	5	20	78	11.14
Blythe, C.	7	12	4	20	73	9.12
Humphries, J.	3	6	1	16	44	8.80
Young, R. A.	2	4	0	13	27	6.75

*Signifies not out.

ENGLISH BOWLING.

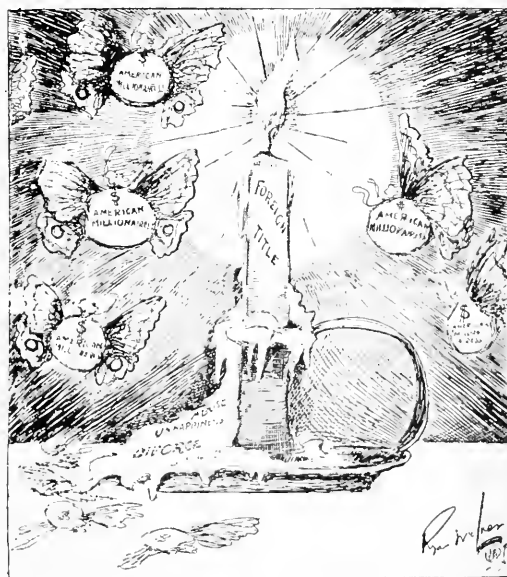
Bowler	Matches.	Balls.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Barnes, S. F.	9	2602	117	1048	50	20.96
Rhodes, W. R.	21	4254	177	1900	83	22.89
Crawford, J. N.	5	1456	36	742	30	24.73
Fielder, A.	5	1428	42	711	26	27.34
Blythe, C.	7	1428	80	635	23	27.60
Braund, L. C.	19	3672	140	1769	46	38.45
Jones, A. O.	2	216	14	118	3	39.33
Hutchings, K. L.	1	66	1	63	1	63.00
Hobbs, J. B.	1	42	3	13	—	—

Fielder delivered 11 no balls. Barnes 5. Rhodes 2. Fielder delivered 8 wides. Rhodes 5. Crawford 2. Jones, 1.



International Syndicate.]

THE CRIMINAL: "This suit of clothes has cost you a pretty penny. Some day you may get it through your head that it is cheaper to prevent crime than to punish it."



The International Syndicate.]

The marriage of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt to Count Szechnyi will be a more brilliant affair than that of any international marriage of the past.—*News Item.*

The Beale Report, the Liquor Trade, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Stead, Mr. Judkins and "The Review of Reviews." Mr. Judkins' Defence.

At a Licensed Victuallers' picnic, held in Victoria during February, Mr. Dillon, the President, made the following remarks, according to one of the daily papers:—"He would throw out a challenge to Mr. Judkins. He would give him an opportunity of proving that certain statements contained in the report of Mr. O. C. Beale to the House of Representatives on Secret Drugs and Nostrums were untrue. Mr. Beale had travelled in the world, and had got the best information obtainable. Everyone had not been privileged to see that report, but he (Mr. Dillon) had a copy of it. That report had created a sensation, particularly amongst the members of the Temperance party. His challenge was that Mr. Judkins was not game to read from the platform of the Temperance Hall or in Wesley Church paragraphs in the report which he would underline. If Mr. Judkins read them, he (Mr. Dillon) defied him to give a satisfactory explanation of his connection with those paragraphs. Through influence the Temperance party had been able to bring to bear on the Federal Government, Mr. Beale's report had been suppressed. Consequently he could not quote one word from it. He knew the law of libel too well to do that. There was one man in the country, however, who could quote it, and that was Mr. Judkins. If Mr. Judkins gave a satisfactory explanation of the paragraphs he would say that Mr. Judkins had earned his position as a member of the community interested in public morality. If Mr. Judkins could not do so, he would say he should retire from the position he falsely occupied at the present time." This, of course, was a serious statement. Public curiosity was aroused, and the matter became Australasian immediately, affecting my own integrity as a public man and as an Editor, and also that of the magazine I have the honour to edit. I replied immediately to the Press that this was no challenge, but the action of a badly-scared coward, but that I should be delighted to deal with the whole case, and more fully than Mr. Dillon cared about. This I did, to a widely enthusiastic and packed audience in the Temperance Hall, Melbourne, on Friday, the 28th February, an audience of which five-sixths were men. As the charges were so serious, and the daily newspapers necessarily gave very short and incomplete reports, I have been urged by many friends from far and near to print my speech in "The Review of Reviews" as I gave it, without any cutting down, as a standing and complete answer both to the Beale Report and to the liquor representative. It is long; I spoke for two and a-quarter hours, but at urgent request print it as delivered, and reported in shorthand. If my readers count it long, let them remember the nature of the charges we had to refute, and that this is to stand as our answer for all time. The result of the meeting was a complete vindication of our position, and although wildly disturbed at different times not one person rose to vote against the motion of confidence. Let readers particularly note, that while Mr. Dillon marked only three short passages in the Report, I read, not only them, but EVERY SENTENCE in the Report which in any way reflected upon "The Review of Reviews." upon Mr. Stead, or myself.—W. H. JUDKINS, Editor R. of R. for A.

This verbatim report was taken down in shorthand by Mr. E. V. Britnell, formerly a student of Mr. Zercho, who is now the Head of Zercho's Business College. It was also reported by Mr. J. E. Perkin.

The Rev. A. R. Edgar occupied the chair, and at 8 o'clock punctually introduced Mr. Judkins.

Mr. Judkins: "Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Dillon, publican, seller of beer—(wild uproar, during which the police ejected from the hall a riotous disturber).

A Voice: "Go on and read the charges."

"I repeat—Mr. Dillon, publican, seller of beer, representative of one of the vilest trades in the world, and, consequently, an authority on morals, has spoken. Let all the earth keep silence. Judging by what he has said, one would imagine that to-night I ought to be glad to hide my diminished head away from the sight of man. I want you to understand that as far as Mr. Dillon is concerned I stand here to-night to meet a nameless charge. Surely the wine must have flowed freely at the Licensed Victuallers' picnic. If it had not been present on that occasion, the words surely would not have been spoken. A weapon has been used which no one, unless a publican, would have deigned to use; but what else could you expect from a man who makes his living at selling a thing that demoralises his fellow creatures. Mr. Dillon has been frightened, scared out of his very wits, fearful to

speak, and in that, Sir, his action is just like that of the liquor party. It is a fearing, cowardly trade, and does things under cover of its license that it would be afraid to do in the open. It refuses behind its license, and works iniquities that an ordinary citizen would be ashamed to work. Mr. Dillon knew perfectly well that if he had opened his lips as he said he should like to have done I could have hounded him through the libel court and won costs. He even acknowledged this; you may see his admission in the daily papers. He was afraid of being hurled into the courts, and, more than that (Mr. Dillon may not like it, but it is true), he waited until the eve of his departure for the Continent to say what he wanted to say. He has had any amount of time to say it before. I have been at work again for nearly two months, and Mr. Dillon might have proclaimed his nameless charges before. But that is like the liquor trade. The very first intimation I had of this business was from the *Liquor Trades Chronicle*, and what do you think that estimable paper did? It waited until I was lying in bed at the point of death before it discharged its cannon."

A voice: "It is a shame."

"It is a shame. There were some days when my friends hardly knew whether I should rally even to live, to say nothing of fighting. And when I am thus ill, the liquor trades' journal comes out and discharges its weapon."

A voice: "Give dates."

"Do you want dates? I will give you all you want."

A Voice: "Why don't you get your pals to fight your battle."

"I do not ask my pals to fight my battles. I fight them myself. I am exceedingly pleased for my pals to stand behind me when I am in a tight place, but when it comes to striking the blows and doing the fighting, I prefer to do that for myself, and I do not want to hide behind anybody, not even behind my good friend Mr. Edgar's broad back." (Applause.)

"If you want proof of what I say I will give you dates. I was taken ill on the 5th September, and on the 14th September the *Liquor Trades' Chronicle* issued its great attack upon me. So if you want proof that the kind of thing Mr. Dillon is indulging in is characteristic of the trade, there you have it. Now, Sir, in the great statement that was made at the Licensed Victuallers' picnic, when the wine flowed so freely, Mr. Dillon implied——"

A publican: "Cut that out."

"I shall cut nothing out. I am going to fight my battle to-night—not yours. You have had your innings; I am going to have mine. This is my meeting, and if you do not like what I say you can get another hall on another night and say what you like."

"I say that Mr. Dillon implied that I feared. No, Sir, I do not know what fear is in this connection. With regard to this scandalous action, I am something like the man that Shakespeare spoke of when he said, 'What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted. Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just.' And as far as this matter is concerned my quarrel is a just one, and I know no fear. I might have sheltered in the precincts of a church. Mr. Dillon (kind man that he is!) even suggested that I would be glad to do so, and he would concede that to me. Gracious man!" (Man ejected amidst uproar.)

"That is prophetic of how the liquor trade will be pushed out of the State some day."

"Then again, Sir, I want to point out that this matter has nothing to do with the Temperance question at all. It is a personal matter. If I were to indulge in similar tactics towards the liquor trade there would be a big uproar. For instance, I know one man prominently connected with the Liquor Trade, and this fight against me, who was sentenced to twelve years for a crime. I could make a pretty song about that if I chose, on the platform, but those are not my tactics. Yet, Sir, the

liquor traffic does not scruple to use weapons like these. As a matter of fact, the liquor trade in this matter has over-stepped the mark. We are delighted to know we are making it squirm. I sometimes compare our fight and the frantic statements of the Liquor Party to a man who is chasing rats out of a hole. You get them out of one hole, and then you hear a squeal and the rats are into another; then another squeal and then into another hole, and so on, and that is how the liquor traffic behaves. (Laughter.) Their conduct is a proof that they are fleeing. Mr. Dillon made a great deal of fuss the other day, and said that I had altered my position. My position has not been altered. What I said was this, that I was prepared, and even delighted to open up the whole question and go into the whole matter in all its bearings, and my position has not been altered at all. I desired that a marked copy of that report, or rather a copy of it held by Mr. John Vale should be marked by Mr. Dillon, and initialled by both him and Mr. Vale; but he refused to do it. Instead of that, he handed me an envelope containing certain passages. Fortunately, Mr. Vale was there to check that, otherwise——. You see, Mr. Dillon was not game to have a copy initialled by himself and by my nominee. I leave you at that point to draw your own inferences. But, Sir, was his challenge a challenge? A challenge is an invitation to fight out a battle on something like equal terms. What was this? Suppose I use an illustration. A Jap. and a Russian meet. The Russian is thirsting for the Jap's gore, and has a weapon that in his opinion will lay his opponent dead at his feet. But into his heart there creeps a terrible fear that if he uses it, its very keenness may injure himself. Fearful of using it, therefore, he invites his enemy to use it on himself, while he looks on. (Applause.) That is a strange kind of challenge.

"But that is practically what Mr. Dillon did at the Licensed Victuallers' picnic. In effect, he said, 'I am thirsting for the gore of this man, and I want to thrust a knife or fire a pistol that would put him out of public life. I am scared of my life to thrust the knife or fire the pistol at him, so I want him to do it himself.' Now I am going to do it, and you will find that the knife is a paper one and will turn aside, and that the pistol is not loaded after all. Cowardly Mr. Dillon! What is this thing that he is afraid to speak of; afraid for fear that he should be hurled into the libel court and prosecuted? Surely I must speak of it with bated breath. Surely it is the time in my life when of all times I should be most careful; fearful lest I should put my foot into the wrong place. You know in some places of the North Island of New Zealand, where part of my holiday was spent, there are some parts where you have to be exceedingly careful where you tread, and the guide will call out, 'Step

warily, gentlemen, or you will fall in.' Surely I am in a position like that, when I have to be so careful of what I do and say! Stuff and nonsense. Says Mr. Dillon, 'A Royal Commission has said something about you. I am afraid to say what it is.' Well, as I am not frightened I am going to say it directly, without any fear. Mr. Dillon has said several things. He said that in my position as Editor of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia,' I had been attacked by a Royal Commissioner in a report submitted to the Federal Parliament. He said also that that Report had been suppressed. He said also that that Report had been suppressed through the influence of the Temperance Party. He said also that that Party was greatly agitated concerning me when that Report was issued. He said also that I did nothing to meet it. Remember that! He said I did nothing to meet it. I am going to prove that I did before I am done. He also said that if this were known to the public I should be discredited for ever. You have all heard of the small boy who, in the throes of a theological examination, said, giving his definition of a lie, 'A lie is an abomination to the Lord, but a very present help in time of trouble.' (Laughter.) Evidently Mr. Dillon thinks like that, for out of six statements he made, there are five which are untrue. But that is pretty good for the Liquor Party, one true statement out of six—a very fair percentage for the trade. Now, we will go over those statements again. The first is the only true one. The representative of the Government in the Upper House stated this week that the Report was not suppressed. Mr. Mauger, a member of the Cabinet, has denied that the Government had been approached by the Temperance Party. Mr. Dillon said that the Temperance Party was feeling very agitated over the matter, but the Temperance Party did not lose one minute's sleep over the whole business, and neither have I. Why, this afternoon, in prospect of a couple of hours' speaking to-night, I lay down and slept for two hours one of the sweetest sleeps I ever had. You may gather from that that I have been terribly agitated. Mr. Dillon then said I did nothing to meet it. I am going to show you presently what I did. He also said if it were made public I should be discredited, but we will leave that until to-morrow. The inference from all this is that in a Report on Secret Drugs I was guilty of doing something dreadful. That is the only inference. Now what are the facts?

"First of all as to this Report. A Report on Secret Drugs has been issued, and this is it (holding aloft a copy). It was issued by a man named Beale, who is a maker of musical machines, and who has no special qualifications for a work of this kind. As a matter of fact, Mr. Beale wished to be made Commissioner. It was a case of a man

going to the Government and asking on his own account——"

A Voice: "The Government appointed him."

"I grant you that. He could not have been made Commissioner without. But the initiative came from the man himself. It was not a case of a grave public scandal, and the Government seeking out the best man. Beale was practically self-appointed. I am not blaming the Government, but I believe that if the Government had had any idea of the hopeless muddle that would have been made of the thing the man would not have been appointed."

"Now, I state here, and state most emphatically, that as far as secret drugs for illegal purposes are concerned, I am a bigger enemy of them than Mr. Beale is. Let my public work testify. I have a record of work for public morals which Mr. Beale has not. I am prepared to let the records stand side by side and that the public should judge. (Up-roar and cheers.)"

"That is just like the liquor trade. They charge me, I make my defence, and then they try to stop me. That is the liquor trade all through."

"However, this man was appointed on his own initiative, and he was appointed for a special purpose, and that was to secure information concerning the use of drugs for immoral purposes. But instead of that, he includes practically everything that is not a medical man's prescription, and in the same shovel he has gathered up not simply illegal drugs, but such common ordinary things as Beecham's Pills and Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and other household remedies, and put them all into the fire. (Loud laughter.) Now where is the sense of that? Even hair restorers are condemned in the same category. What criminals some of us must be! Two or three years ago my hair began to vanish from my head. I do not know whether it was on account of my wife (she is on the platform to-night) patting me in approval so many times, or whether it was from wear and tear on account of the gambling and liquor parties. But at all events, my hair began to come off at an alarming rate. My wife said she did not want to have a bald-headed husband, so I said I would scour the earth if necessary to find something that would make it grow and keep her happy. To make a long story short I have been trying something, and you see the result. Don't you think I am getting quite a nice head of hair again! (Laughter.) But according to Mr. Beale, the man who uses some tonic for his hair is to be included in the same category with the man who deals in secret drugs for immoral purposes. That little joke makes the whole position clear. There you have the whole thing in a nutshell."

"Now I am going to analyse the whole position. 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia,' the Editor of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia'—which is myself (I put it in that way because I am not

mentioned by name, but I am willing to take all the blame that may attach to this crisis, if there be any blame)—and Mr. W. T. Stead, the proprietor of the *English Review of Reviews*, the *American Review of Reviews*, and 'The Australasian Review of Reviews,' are attacked in a way that Mr. Beale never would have dared to do had he not been specially sheltered under a Royal Commission; and I say without any hesitation or wish to qualify what I say, that as far as we are concerned a more malicious and lying document was never issued from a printer's press. More than that, when all is said and done, it is only the opinion of one man, and that man one who knows nothing at all about the question. I claim to be as good—or a better judge of what is right to publish in a magazine like that I have the honour to edit than Mr. Beale. The fact is that the Report, as far as we are concerned, is made a vehicle of personal hatred and malice on the part of Mr. Beale. There is a certain glamour about the term, "Royal Commission." People are seized with the idea of it. They say it must be a very important thing, but I point out this was a Royal Commission of one man. More than that, he never called any person to give evidence on any question that he included in his Report. It is written up by himself, and although there are scores of decent and respectable firms that are maligned, he never asked one of them to come before him in order to give any evidence. As a matter of fact, it is not a Report of evidence, but simply a book of beliefs. Let me repeat that it is the opinion of one man only, and that of a man with no special qualification, not even social qualification, for the work; a man who is an intense partisan, and who was evidently inspired by malice.

"Now, Sir, what is my crime? I am Editor of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia.' I need to say that in order to explain the position. In a letter which Mr. Dillon handed to me yesterday, in a closed envelope, so that Mr. Vale could not see it while he was there——"

A Voice: "Where is he to-night?"

"I don't know. Gone to his own place, I expect, where the wine is flowing."

"Mr. Dillon wished me to answer two questions. I have no hesitation in doing this. One is, 'Were you not appointed Editor and business manager of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia' on the retirement of and as successor to Dr. Fitchett?' 'Has not your appointment as such Editor been continued without intermission from that date to the present day?' That question requires Yes and No as an answer. Mr. Henry Stead was here for about twelve months, when some years ago a change was made in the business affairs of 'The Review of Reviews.' During that time he was Editor of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia.' I took up the position when he left for England, and I have

held it ever since. Then he asks, 'As Editor and Business Manager for "The Review of Reviews for Australasia," are not all articles, whether original or borrowed, and all advertisements appearing therein, under your supervision and control as such Editor and responsible chief?' Most certainly: I am not an Editor in name only. I assumed the responsibilities of the position, and am quite prepared to accept all of them. As Editor of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia,' I am responsible for everything that goes into it from cover to cover. Any attack whatever that is made on the Editor of 'The Review of Reviews for Australasia' is made upon me. I am quite willing to put my shoulder under the burden. I do not wish to shelter behind anyone. Now what is the magazine which I edit? It is what its name indicates. It is a review of reviews. That is to say, it professes to give, and it does give, a review of the leading magazines in the world. It steps in where other magazines leave off. It was founded on the assumption that the public—the busy, thinking men of the present day—had not time to read every magazine that was issued from the press, nor had they the money to buy them, and that a magazine which would give a digest of the leading magazines would in every way be acceptable. More than that, I want to say that when that magazine was established, other magazines welcomed it, and were glad to send along copies in order that the various articles in them might be reviewed, so that any aspersion of piracy or living on the efforts of others falls immediately to the ground. Now, in this magazine there is, as there is in every newspaper, a section devoted to the personal opinions of the editor, and a section devoted to news. For the opinions expressed in the pages of the former we are responsible; for the latter, not. In 'The Review of Reviews,' every month, some fifty pages are devoted to this review of the world's magazines. You get the same kind of thing, only necessarily in a smaller degree, in the Saturday issues of the *Age* and *Argus*, where books are reviewed and where periodicals are noticed, and where striking articles in the leading magazines of the day are also noticed. But I am not responsible for the opinions of men who write in various magazines any more than the *Age* and *Argus* are responsible for the opinions of people whose speeches they report. Mr. Dillon might with just as much justice say that the *Age* or *Argus* commit themselves to my views when they report me, as to make out I am responsible for the opinions of men or women who write articles in other magazines."

A Voice: "But he has not the sense to see it."

"No; he has not. As a matter of fact, a considerable portion of this magazine is devoted to original articles, for the opinions in which the writers are responsible, and every month I write several pages in which my own personal opinion is expressed. But

I repeat that with regard to our review of the world's thought, I am not responsible for what other people say. Why, if you take only this issue of 'The Review of Reviews,' which I have in my hand, and endeavour to make me personally responsible for every article of note in it, it would mean that you credit me with a mind of the most heterogenous and composite character. It may be that on the same page you will have two different views from two different persons. Now follow me closely. Because in that section where we give a digest of the leading thought of the world, we published last year, without any comment, the digest of an article which appeared in the *Nineteenth Century*, of which Sir James Knowles, who only died last week, was the honoured Editor and proprietor—the *Nineteenth Century* one of the most conservative and reputable of magazines—because we quote from it in the ordinary course of the reviews of magazines of the month an article written by a Mrs. Macfadyen, on the subject of 'The Limitation of Families from a Mother's Point of View,' I am charged with approval of her expressed views, and also of race suicide. As well might Mr. Beale say that great leading dailies like our Melbourne papers approve of all that is stated by public speakers simply because, to inform the public, they report what is said. Now, the article in question was an essay upon a great social question, and a social question which must be even more seriously considered than has been done. But Mr. Beale takes only an extract and distorts it, rails against us, and emphasises part of the article in larger type as though we had done something we should not have done, and he draws an inference from it that he has no right to do. And here is the most damaging part of the whole thing, proving his malice and bias, not a word is said against the *Nineteenth Century* which published the article originally. (Cheers.)

"You liquor folks are getting very quiet. I do not wonder at it. I feel sorry for you from the bottom of my heart. (Laughter.)"

"Now if there is any blame in the matter, why not blame the *Nineteenth Century*. But there is no blame in the matter at all. It was a contribution on a vital question which affects our interests to-day, and the *Nineteenth Century* had a perfect right to print the article and I had a perfect right to reproduce it. But this cut-down and distorted extract of Mr. Beale's is one of the things which Mr. Dillon has marked. I am going to read it presently, with a great deal more than he marked. There are three things—that is number one.

"Number two is this. In the *Annals of Psychical Science*, also a reputable journal, Mrs. Annie Besant published an article on some form of Eastern philosophy. Notice that it was purely a descriptive article. Mrs. Besant did not even comment on it. She simply wrote of what she saw, as I might write

of what I saw in Fiji and Samoa, a descriptive article pure and simple. Moreover, it had nothing to do with the question of either secret drugs or race suicide. Yet, although she made no comment, and although we made no comment—(again follow closely)—we are charged with a belief in and the dissemination of the views of Mrs. Besant upon another subject, which she wrote about thirty years ago, when I was a boy at school. (Shame!) That is the method of Mr. Beale, Royal Commissioner, if you please. Let me illustrate what I mean, to make it plainer. Suppose Mr. Edgar had written that article in question, then Mr. Beale would have passed it by because Mr. Edgar was not Mrs. Besant. You see the position. It was only because she was the authoress of what was written that the attack was made. More than that, if Mr. Edgar were the author, and I published it, I should therefore be in favour of something else that Mr. Edgar wrote on another subject thirty years ago, when I was almost a child. (Laughter.) Where would be the sense of it? I do not know what Mr. Edgar wrote thirty years ago, and I do not suppose that he would want to hold me responsible for his views then if he contributed an article upon another question to the pages of 'The Review of Reviews.' But that is exactly the position Mr. Beale takes up. Now, some thirty years ago it seems, Mrs. Besant wrote some work on the Limitation of Families. I am not interested in that peculiar form of literature. Evidently Mr. Beale is. When later on, Mrs. Besant joined the Theosophical Society, she became convinced that she had made a mistake, and she strove to retrieve her position. With her own money she purchased every copy that she possibly could that was left upon the bookstalls. What more could any woman do than that. But I am not here tonight to defend Mrs. Besant. I only want to say that that article had nothing to do with the question of secret drugs or the limitation of families, and yet I am charged with a belief of Mrs. Besant's views and with the approval of an article that was written thirty years ago, because I publish an article of hers on another question altogether. This means that if we undertake to give our readers a resumé of the current thought of the world I am responsible, not only for everything they say, but for everything they ever said at any other time upon any other subject. I have under my editorial notice now an article written by a man who spent some years in gaol. Will it mean, if I publish that article that I am responsible for the crime the man committed and for everything he ever did before he got into gaol? (Applause.) But, again, not a word against the *Annals of Psychical Science*—not a word against the *Nineteenth Century*—only all the thunder of invective against a magazine that in a review of the world's current thought gave digests of the articles."

A Publican: "It seems to hit you up all right."

"No; I am hit up all the time, and that is what enables me to hit the other man down on this occasion. I am something like a lawyer in court; I have a mighty good case, and I am going to make the best of it."

"This is also one of the things which Mr. Dillon marked—that is, Mr. Beale's mutilated extract. I am going to read it and more directly. But you might say that because I published a year or two ago an article on Mr. John Wren, that I am in favour of the views of John Wren. (Laughter and applause.)

"Again, every newspaper, in addition to giving news, also strives to procure advertisements. Every newspaper that has any respect for itself discriminates between advertisements. We do. I take it that pretty nearly every journal and newspaper in the Commonwealth, with the exception of a few, do the same thing.

"If I took every advertisement that seeks to come into 'The Review of Reviews,' I could increase our income by £1000 to £1500 a year; but we discriminate, and we are proud of it. We are so proud of it that we notify it. In the advertising pages of 'The Review of Reviews' you will find this, and Mr. Dillon has marked it, asking that I read it.

(The advertisement was then read. The identical advertisement appears on page 2 of this number, and may be read there.)

"That is an advertisement which any business man who is proud of his advertisements is perfectly justified in using. We want people to do business with our advertisers; otherwise why should we put advertisements in the paper? I guarantee if you want a magazine——"

A Publican: "Read it from Beale's report."

"I have just read it. The advertisement, cut from the report, and pasted on a sheet of paper, was handed to me by Mr. Dillon. You can look at it if you want to. Perhaps you can recognise the smell of the paste you put it on with. The liquor traffic generally has a good nose for smells." (Applause, during which some of the other side got very angry, and a rowdy publican was ejected by the police.)

A Publican: "Read Beale's Report."

"Why, man, I have just read it."

The Publican: "Read paragraph 1188."

"I will read that directly, and a lot more. I will read more than you want. I am reading now what Mr. Dillon asked me to read, and you have the impudence to come along and ask me to read more. Ah, yes, Mr. Chairman, it is like the liquor trade all over."

The Publican: "You are not afraid, are you?"

"I am afraid of nothing. Let me tell my friend there that Mr. Dillon has only marked three things, and I am going to tell you why. He found, after the wine flowed at that picnic, that he had struck a snag, and that if he marked every reference to

'The Review of Reviews,' or to Mr. Stead or myself, what was read would carry its own condemnation, and he came to me yesterday with only those three paltry little things. As a matter of fact, he backed down. But I am going to read everything that is said about us in the Report. (Applause.) So that my friend and the man who primes him and then sneaks behind the person in front, will get all they want and a good deal more. They will wish that they had never been brought into the matter. (Applause and uproar.)

"Some eighteen months ago an advertisement which is mentioned by Mr. Beale, was sent to us in common with most of the newspapers in Australasia. It purported to be a consumption cure, and God knows if anything could cure that fell disease I would be glad to put it in 'The Review of Reviews,' even if it were not a medical man's prescription. I made all the enquiries I could, and found that other reputable journals were publishing it, so I inserted it, more especially as it did not ask for any money, but simply asked for anyone who was interested to write and make enquiries. That was all. Some little time afterwards, one of the Health officers of the States (I forget which) made a statement to the effect that while this thing could not do anybody any harm it was not likely to do anybody any good. Well, that did not come up to my ideal, so at the earliest possible moment out it went. What could any man do more? He took all the care he could, and when he found (not that it was an immoral drug) that it was simply a composition which the Health officers said could not do anybody any harm, but was not likely to do anybody any good, he got rid of it. But what is the inference of these men about that advertisement? That it had reference to secret drugs. Is he not a coward who will use weapons like that? But it is no wonder that a publican should have been afraid to say the thing which Mr. Beale said under the shelter of a Royal Commission? (Applause.)

"Again, there are to-day certain cures for drunkenness, which by their results are recognised as being reliable, and Mr. Beale goes for them hot-headed, as though they belonged to secret drugs which are used for immoral purposes, and for 'The Review of Reviews' for approving some of them. These are the charges against the magazine that I edit, against Mr. Stead, and against myself. What did I do when I found all this out? Mr. Dillon says I did nothing. With difficulty I secured a copy of the Report. As I stated, I first knew of it from the *Liquor Trades' Chronicle*, and that eminently respectable and estimable journal (?) left its attack until I was at the point of death, scarcely able to lift my head from my pillow. Immediately I received the loan of a copy of that Report and saw the charges that had been made, I dictated a letter to every member of the Federal Parliament. I

found I could not get a copy of the Report for myself because it was so funny that the Government had stopped its sale till it was edited. (Laughter.) I am going to read that letter:—

September 27th, 1907.

Dear Sir,—

Feeling sure that the members of the Federal Parliament would be the last men in the world to countenance an injustice, I beg to lay certain facts before you in connection with the Report on Secret Drugs.

In it there are many vicious and unwarranted attacks on the Editor of "The Review of Reviews for Australasia" and on Mr. Stead. While both he and I are seasoned enough in public life to be prepared for criticism, it is a serious matter when a magazine like the "The Review of Reviews" is wrongly held up to scorn by a Commissioner appointed by the Federal Government. It is very evident from clauses quoted below that Mr. Beale has used his position as Commissioner to libel "The Review of Reviews" and its Editors. In the course of the Report we are repeatedly attacked, and without reason. There is, indeed, evidence of wilful distortion of facts. A Royal Commission is supposed to be impartial, unbiassed and truthful. As far as we are concerned, the Report is the very opposite. It is a serious matter also for the public if a Royal Commissioner's Report can be misleading.

Simply because in the ordinary course of our review of the world's magazines each month, we have noticed certain articles and have published extracts from them WITHOUT COMMENT (articles to which also no exception can be taken on the score of propriety), we are charged with approving what is written therein and of spreading objectionable literature. Nay, more, Mr. Beale prints certain parts in bolder type, as though we had done so in "The Review." That malice of some kind is present seems evident from the fact that he does not criticise the *Nineteenth Century* and the *Annals of Psychical Science*, from which the extracts are made, but time after time attacks us. Many statements he makes lack a vestige of truth. As the representative of "The Review of Reviews" I should be failing in my duty to my principals if I did not point out to you wherein the Report, as far as we are concerned, is unjust and untrue.

1. We are charged with upholding and approving something which Mr. Beale says Mrs. Besant wrote at some time in the past, because we printed WITHOUT COMMENT extracts of an article of hers, referring to something of an entirely different character, an article, too, which is not an opinion of hers but is simply descriptive of some form of Oriental Philosophy, vide pars. 5, 6, 7, 8, 17.

2. We are charged with upholding views written by a Mrs. Alfred Macfadyen in the *Nineteenth Century*, vide pars. 69 and 70, simply because we print WITHOUT COMMENT parts of her article. We state "speaks out quite boldly." Mr. Beale quotes this as though we approved. In our mind it was a reproach to her.

3. It is true I am not mentioned by name, but as Editor of "The Review of Reviews for Australasia" I am responsible for all that appears in the magazine from cover to cover, and the references to the Editor, his "approval" of certain things, and his culpability refer, therefore, to myself. It is, I think you will allow, a serious matter to make in a Royal Commissioner's Report, false charges against me in my management and editorship, especially when I am responsible to another person.

4. Malice against "The Review" is evidently present, for, with but one exception, I can not see that any other Australian paper is mentioned by name, nor is any other Australian Editor held up to scorn. More than that, Mr. Beale returns to the attack again and again. It is there-

fore evident that he had some special and personal object in view.

5. Mr. Stead is maligned because he recommends a drink cure treatment, the efficacy of which has been testified to by prominent churchmen and other public men, which has been proved successful in hundreds of cases, and which has been in proportion as instrumental in helping to save dipsomaniacs as some of the institutions in Australia, such as the Bi-Chloride of Gold Institute, superintended by the Rev. A. R. Edgar. The Governments of some of our States are now providing institutions for treatment of inebriates on somewhat similar lines. Why out of thousands of testifiers is Mr. Stead singled out, the charge being implied that thereby he is in favour of secret drugs and qualified to come under the ban of the Commissioner. Vide pars. 1043 to 1047.

6. Mr. Beale singles us out for attack among scores of other papers, because in good faith and in common with other papers we inserted an advertisement of the Yonkerman Consumption Cure. We did this all the more as it simply invited inquiries, and asked for no money. With regard to this advertisement, I may say that when its character was revealed by public enquiry, I dropped it at the earliest possible moment, and it has not appeared for some time. I am constantly refusing advertisements of which I do not approve because of their effect on readers, and if I chose I could add a thousand pounds a year to the income of "The Review" by inserting questionable advertisements.

7. No one is more in favour of the restriction of anything that injures the people than Mr. Stead and myself, and "The Review" consistently stands for everything that is of a high ideal.

8. If Mr. Beale in a private capacity had attacked us, I should have passed it by with contempt, but Mr. Beale as a Commissioner submitting a Report accepted by Parliament is another matter, and it may injure "The Review" greatly if it goes out to the public with the seal of Federal Parliament approval.

9. An instance of the use to which it may be put is to be seen in the *Liquor Trade Chronicle* for May. (This was a misprint, and should have been "September.")

10. If what Mr. Beale says were true, we would deserve all he says. But none of it is true, and I am simply asking that Parliament may do Mr. Stead and myself a simple act of justice by refusing to allow the circulation of so biased and incorrect a Report.

11. You will find the articles from which Mr. Beale has made extracts, and which by heavier type here and there he has distorted with a view of trying to attach responsibility to us, on page 177 of the February "Review," 1907, and page 510 of the May "Review," 1907. I would send copies, but have no back numbers. I am, however, sending bound volumes to the Parliamentary library.

12. Neither of the articles are such as should be banned from a magazine dealing with matters of great moment. Each is taken from a reputable journal.

13. I beg to repeat what I pointed out before, that in all the Report, so far as I can discover, no other firm is attacked (with the exception of the one I have mentioned), and there is less reason to attack us than others, for we oppose the use of drugs for immoral purposes as strongly as Mr. Beale, and consistently, even sometimes to our financial damage, advocate the cause of reform. Both "The Review of Reviews" and Mr. Stead are actually indexed in the index pages of the Report, so great is the prominence given.

14. The lack of sincerity on Mr. Beale's part is evident from the fact that one weekly paper, which inserts advertisements such as that of — (vide page 130 of the Report) is used by Mr. Beale extensively for advertising purposes. In paragraph 495 (on the same page), he stigmatises the publication of such advertisements in terms I thoroughly approve, yet, although that paper offends probably more than any other in the pub-

lication of unclean advertisements, and although that style of advertisement and the general questionable tone of the paper help to give it a large circulation, Mr. Beale has no compunction in using that circulation to the extent of a great sum of money a year.

I apologise for the length of this letter, but it is necessary to establish the case I respectfully desire you in justice to help us in. Mr. Beale's determination to attack us and the malice underlying his attack are evident from the fact that he is not content to deal with specific cases, but he goes out of his way to refer to "The Review" in contemptuous terms as a "snippet-serial." That is a very small matter, but it indicates bias and malice which ought to be absent from a Royal Commissioner's Report.

The paragraphs I refer to are:—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 17, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 83, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1188, 1189.

Some of them impute beliefs to Mr. Stead and myself that are wilful misrepresentations and absolute untruths.

A Royal Commissioner's Report should be above all things impartial and truthful. It is a serious matter if such reports, especially from a Federal Government Commissioner, can be otherwise. If the sections referring to us are so misleading, what can be said of the rest of the Report?—I am yours respectfully,

W. H. JUDKINS.

Editor of "The Review of Reviews for Australasia."

"Yet Mr. Dillon says that I did nothing. There is my reply to that lie. Now, altogether apart from my letter, a committee of medical men was appointed to go through the Report. They presented individual reports, but some of them spoke of everything practically that refers to myself and recommended its expunging or alteration. Now, it is no crime to be charged with a thing like that. The crime comes in if a man be guilty. I want to ask what Mr. Dillon would say supposing false charges were made against him? And supposing that in addition the charges were so flimsy that anybody who chose to enquire could see the utter foundationless of the thing, what would Mr. Dillon say then? What would he say if I were to remark, 'Now the thing is too shocking for me to mention—you mention it yourself and bring up all that anybody ever chose to say about you.' He would say, 'You can see these things are untrue, and, moreover, this has nothing to do with the liquor traffic.' Yet Mr. Dillon must have known, if he read the Report, that the charges were baseless. Any man who read it could see that this was so. These are the tactics of the tiger that comes not out into open battle, but sneaks upon his victim from behind, sheltering behind a rock, and Mr. Dillon deserves to be treated in his fight just like one of these creatures. (Applause.)

"I might stop here if I chose, and I think that the conscience of the community would be satisfied if I did, but I am not going to stop here. I have proved my case up to the hilt. These base insinuations were made first of all by a coward who wrote under cover of a Royal Commission, and are used by another coward who refuses to repeat them openly. I have proved my case against them. It is all malice and all lying. (Applause.) But I am going to read more. I am not simply going to read

distorted extracts which Mr. Dillon marked, but everything." (Applause.)

The Publican: "Hurry up!"

"I am taking my time. This is my right, and I am going on till I have finished, even if it is too late for you to get your beer. I say Mr. Dillon only marked three things. He did not mark any of Mr. Beale's comments, which I am going to read to you; but I am going to read them, and if there is anything you do not like you will have to put the responsibility on Mr. Dillon. For the next few minutes I am simply a man reading what is written in that Report, and for the time being I sink my individuality. I say, Mr. Dillon did not mark more because he found on closer inspection, when the influence of the Licensed Victuallers' picnic had worn away, that he had over-stepped his case, and that if I read all, it would have the effect of convincing you of the iniquity of the attack, and would throw discredit on the man who presented that Royal Commission Report without getting any evidence. I shall read the whole of the article that Mr. Beale complains of, and once again I will explain that this is in the ordinary course of the review of the world's magazines each month. It is entitled 'The Limitation of the Family, from the Mother's Point of View.'"

(Following is the extract, exactly as to type and verbiage, as it appeared in "The Review of Reviews," and as Mr. Judkins read it):—

THE LIMITATION OF THE FAMILY.

FROM THE MOTHER'S POINT OF VIEW.

Mrs. Alfred Macfayden writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the Birth rate and the Mother. She speaks out quite boldly. She declares from personal experience that "a desire for limitation of family is at work through all classes of the English-speaking peoples, certainly among the more provident of all classes." She scoffs at the idea of "celibate or childless men like Father Bernard Vaughan, the Bishop of London, and Mr. Sidney Webb." The restrictive movement is not an outcome of artificial civilisation or city life; for, she says, she finds even on South-African farms "the same feeling and the contingent precautions." She argues that "with rational regulation of births the survival rate of infants is raised, and ultimately the marriage rate." She turns trenchantly upon her critics, and says:—

Have men who uphold the continuance of war any right to complain if women rebel against enduring without limit the discomforts and pangs of child-bearing and the long sacrifice of child-rearing to provide food for powder? Those who refuse to diminish the death rate at the expense of their money-bags are not the ones to sit in judgment on women, even if women had no other motive in restriction than to lighten the burden of motherhood. No man with a spark of imagination or chivalry would wish to force upon the woman dearest to him unwilling motherhood.

The woman of to-day suffers more than her ancestors

both in the anticipation and in the hour of child-birth—that is the price paid in nerves and physique for her more complete and sympathetic share in the work, the thoughts, and the fortunes of her husband and children, and for the training which makes it possible. . . . If child-bearing costs more, child-rearing cost infinitely more.

The writer sees increasing hope of earlier marriages:—

Nothing but the regulation of the number of children can make early marriage possible. Here we come upon the fact that under a system of restriction the increase of the marriage rate will help to balance the decline of the birth-rate per mother. If ten women marry and each have three children, there will be as many births as if five marry and each has six. Not only so, but early marriage is the solution of most promise in dealing with one great problem which is not often discussed as part of the question of matrimony, but which never ought to be discussed apart from it.

She laments the great evils produced by the refusal of the medical profession to recognise "that the mother's claim is right within proper limits." She adds significantly: "If the doctor passes by on the other side, the quack is always at hand."

"This was in the ordinary course of the review of the world's magazines, and there was not a word of comment on it either. Mr. Beale cut it down and presented only bits of it."

"In the February 'Review' of last year, there appeared an article from the pen of Mrs. Besant. I wish again to call your attention to the fact that it is merely descriptive. She makes no comments at all, and expresses no personal approval or disapproval; nor do we. This article is marked by Mr. Dillon. This is the third thing marked by him, and when I have read this I will have finished with all those that he has marked."

(Following is the extract, exactly as to type and verbiage, as it appeared in "The Reviews of Reviews," and as Mr. Judkins read it):—

THE SCIENCE OF YOGA.

By ANNIE BESANT.

Mrs. Besant discourses in the *Annals of Psychological Science* for November on Hâtha-Yoga and Râja-Yoga.

THE TWO KINDS OF YOGA.

Those who follow Yoga are called Yogis. The Hâtha-Yogis have two aims: one is to secure perfect bodily health and a long extension of life on the earth; the other is to subjugate, for their own advantage, the entities of the other plane, who are not of a very advanced order. It is usually the Hâtha-Yogi who display phenomena. The Râja-Yoga is a development more and more intense of the mental powers, complete insensibility to the senses, but perfect interior consciousness. In this condition the Yogi can vacate his body consciously without losing consciousness, and, having left his body, can perceive it distinctly lying there as an exterior object beside him. Then the conscious being, who is thus able to regard his body like a cast-off garment, can rise from one sphere to another, make his observations, fix them on his memory, and impress them on the brain, so that they will persist when he returns to the body.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF YOGA.

It is said in the Upanishads:—

The Self, that is to say, consciousness, desired to see; the eye appeared; it desired to hear: the ear made its appearance; it desired to think: intelligence was there. According to Indian ideas, if you can fabricate the instrument necessary for the manifestation of an energy, that energy can show itself, and what is called consciousness in men is only a part of the universal consciousness which is found everywhere in the universe, and which is translated into human forms.

THE CONTROL OF THE BODY.

Mrs. Besant gives a marvellous and somewhat novel account of the control some Yogis have over their bodies:—

All the interior of the body should be absolutely clean. The Yogis make a habit of bathing the interior of their bodies as they do the exterior. They do it sometimes by swallowing through the mouth quantities of water; but they frequently do it also by reversing the peristaltic action of the intestines: they take in water by the lower orifice and eject it by the mouth. I have seen a man who could do that for two or three minutes; he placed himself in water, and, after a few moments of these reversed peristaltic movements, he ejected from his mouth what seemed like a fountain of water as long as it was desired that he should do so. This experiment is not beautiful, but it is interesting because it shows the power of the human will when directed upon a portion of the body. It is not then surprising that experiments can be carried out with the human body which seem even less credible. The result of all these practices is a marvellous state of health, a bodily strength that nothing can break.

INSENSIBILITY TO PAIN.

By practising Yoga men become quite unconscious of physical pain. "It is thus that a man whose skin is apparently quite sensitive can lie on a bed of iron points, and yet appear to feel very comfortable. He feels no pain whatever." A friend of hers, who had a bullet cut out of his leg without wincing, said:—

"I assure you that I did not feel the least pain. I fixed my consciousness in my head; it was not in my leg. I felt nothing." He was not a Yogi, but he had this power of concentrating his mentality, which is sometimes found among educated Indians. A hereditary physique is transmitted from generation to generation among those who practise Yoga.

KNOWLEDGE OF HOUR OF DEATH.

The Yogis can predict the exact hour of their death; that is to say, they can choose this hour. I know one who said, "I will die to-day at five o'clock." His disciples were with him, and at five o'clock exactly he died. They are able to quit their bodies either in a trance, from which they can return, or in death, from which they do not return. They generally die in this way, choosing the exact hour at which they wish to quit their bodies.

Mrs. Besant thinks the famous basket trick is due to hypnotism. The performers "have very strange chants which produce marvellous effects on the brain; it is thus that they hypnotise a crowd, which sees only what the hypnotiser wills shall be seen. This experiment is fairly easy; it consists in the knowledge of a succession of sounds that hypnotise."

"This also Mr. Beale cut about, presenting only bits of it."

"That, Sir, is the full extent of my crime. Poor Mr. Dillon!" (Loud applause.)

A Voice: "One moment, please!"

"Not one moment. I am going on until I am done. I am here on my defence, and if the liquor party does not like my defence let them get a hall and pay for it, and not use this hall on the cheap." (Applause.)

"I am now going to read Mr. Beale's comments. I have marked them all, and I am just coming to the climax of this silly business. Mr. Stead is attacked because he approves of what is known as the Keeley Gold Cure and the Bi-Chloride of Gold Cure for dipsomaniacs. I do not wonder the liquor party does not like these things. It does not want men made better, but men like our Chairman do want them made better. Thousands of men in Australasia have been reclaimed by these cures, and it does not matter if some of the medical profession do not like them. All the wisdom of the world is not wrapped up in the medical profession. But the idea of levelling charges of being in favour of secret drugs against Mr. W. T. Stead, a man who more than any other man living has wrought good for English girls, is ridiculous. It was Mr. W. T. Stead ——" (Interruption.) "Sit down, Sir. I have the whip, and I am driving to-night. I say, the idea of charging a man like Mr. W. T. Stead with being in favour of anything that ruins womanhood, is infamous. More than any man living, I repeat, has he stood for the defence of English girls against the brutal lust of man, and so much did he believe in righteousness, and so brave was he, that in defence of his principles, and in order to uplift the girlhood of England, he suffered in gaol for it—(wild applause)—and yet this man Beale, with no qualifications for the position of a special Commissioner, rails an indictment against another man who has done more good in England—aye, in the world—who has done more to lift womanhood, in one day of his life, than this man has done in his whole existence. The thing is monstrous. I make no secret of the fact, but rather proclaim it, that we stand for the elevation of the nation. We stand for the sanctity of the home, for the uplift of womanhood. We stand for that best of all God's gifts—the little child. (Applause.) Do you mean to say that in conjunction with my other friends upon the platform I would strive to save girl life about the streets of Melbourne and to put away also the terrible reproach that is caused by the lust of men, and then advocate the hideous thing suggested by Beale? Do you think I would try to hunt houses of shame in Melbourne to earth if I believed in what Mr. Beale tries to make out I believe? Let me read what he says, inspired by the article on "The Science of Yoga." (The figures refer to the paragraphs of the Report.)

5. The mightiest conqueror the world has known was King Etzel. Void of mercy or remorse, it is recorded of him that he caused, on one occasion and at one time,

three millions of people to be slain. But all the lives that he took were few compared with the mischief wrought by one woman of our own day—Mrs. Annie Besant. It is everywhere conceded that her pamphlet, sold by the hundred thousand, urging the practice of what Dr. Bergeret properly calls "genesis frauds," of artificial interferences with the sexual function, was the real and proximate cause of the decline in Anglo-Saxon productiveness. It has cost Australia already more than a million lives, many of whom would have been now mature citizens of our own flesh and blood. What it has cost in moral and physical degradation of the living, in diseases of mind and body, and infantile degeneration, no one can ever estimate.

6. Drink conquered Etzel, his devastations ended, and mankind recovered. But the other introduced into our nation and race a malady that, so far as we can know or see, is malignant. Or people "refuse the waters of Shiloah that go softly"—the pure and living stream that sprang up in and gently flowed through the city. And whither are we told to turn?

"Seek unto them that have familiar spirits, And unto wizards that peep and that mutter; 'Should not a people seek unto their God?—for the living to the dead?'"

To the law and to the testimony!
If they speak not according to this word
It is because there is no light in them."

7. In the last number to hand of "The Review of Reviews," the prophetess is again held up to our admiration, and thus she tells of the wizards to whom we are to seek:—

(Then is given the distorted extract from our extract from Mrs. Besant's article.)

8. Such are the deceptions, and the disgusting distortions of the natural functions which are held up to our admiration by the Editor of "The Review of Reviews," one of the snippet-serials which live, like epiphytes, upon the juices of healthy journalism. It exists by and for advertisements, and of what kind are they?

"It is a lie to say we hold anything up to admiration." (Hear, hear, and cries of "Shame! He knows no better!")

9. Alcoholic frauds, alleged drink cures, and, amongst others, the ——— consumption swindle, which contains, or does not contain, a little copper-salt, just as the notion takes the vendors. It is easy, for the Editor receives the coin which comes from the pitiable sufferers, to say that he himself believes in the alleged cure. So he pretends to believe, and asks his readers to believe,

"Where do I ask anybody to believe it?"

that a pagan wizard can really create a vacuum in an absolutely flaccid tube—the colon—and then by peristalsis against the resistance of the sphincter and the whole gastro-intestinal tract and œsophagus, can play a fountain like a force pump out of his mouth!

(Derisive laughter. "Where did he learn that?")

Suppose it had been recorded of the Christ, the Saviour of mankind, that He had performed in public such a useless prodigy to prove His holiness. The suggestion is intolerable, and yet we are asked to turn from that face which was "full of affection and honesty," from the Healer of minds and bodies, from the only Exemplar Whose beauty but increases by distance, from the Figure which is ever amongst us, Whose law is the only law, Whose life is the only life, Whose way is the only way for mankind whilst the earth be habitable—we are to turn from Him, the first and last hope for this or any nation,

to trust in the filthy tricks of thaumaturgists, and others, as taught by Annie Besant!

"I say his statements are not those of a fool; then he could have been excused. They are deliberate lying." (Cheers.)

17. Suppose, again, that our Lord, instead of welcoming the Nazarene mothers, instead of blessing and caressing their children (*parvulos*—"darlings"), had scolded the women for having babies and had told them how to prevent or get rid of these by unnatural acts. That supposition revolts even more than the former, nor could such a gospel have lived. But these are the good tidings according to Besant, held up as a prophetic by Mr. Stead in his "Review of Reviews," and only too widely accepted by our race in this the twentieth century after the Christ.

"What rubbish! Mrs. Besant simply tells of one thing, and we are blamed not only for what she tells, but for what she told some other time. No sane man, reading the extracts from this article which we have given, could draw such conclusions as Mr. Beale draws. His remarks here are rank blasphemy." (Loud applause.)

69. It is said that "you cannot make people moral by Act of Parliament." But that is precisely what you can do, and it is the only way. Where we make our laws they are our national conscience, in respect of personal conduct. At present the evils are unchecked, whilst mere personal inclination to right-living does not and cannot suffice to save the people, as a whole, from injury and ultimate extinction. The innocent, the ignorant, the helpless are depraved or destroyed. Parliament, and nothing else, can cut out the evil, save the sound and preserve society from the nefarious traffic herein described.

"Paragraph 70 is the distorted extract which Mr. Beale has made of Mrs. Macfadyen's article, which I have read to you. He cuts bits out here and there, and prints parts in display type, making it appear as if we had done so. Then he goes on in par. 71:—

71. Mrs. Macfadyen's is a strange apostolate, but she does not inform the Anglo-Saxon world through which her travels have led her, as to whether it be self-assumed or by proper appointment from the chiefs. The suggestion contained in the last paragraph quoted is probably the most comprehensively wicked that was ever placed upon paper by man or woman.

"He overlooks the fact that it is not advice, but a warning.

Its promulgation by the reckless Mr. Stead can only help along the decadence, and do irremediable mischief in so far as it operates. It is the Besantine gospel through its apostles, but it must have startled the *clientele* of the *Nineteenth Century*.

72. Suppose, for the third time, that the healing professions were so utterly renegade to honour, apostate to the doctrine of humanity, as to listen to the "mother's claim," and do that which the quack does, who is always at hand. Suppose forty thousand skilled practitioners in Great Britain, and one hundred and fifty thousand in the United States were to destroy unborn babes at cut rates, how long could such nations last? Who is to say what are the "proper limits" of homicide, when once the principle thus openly inculcated be put in practice and attain full vogue with national recognition?

"Putting opinions like these into our mouths is the work of a malicious foe.

73. On the opposite page in the same number of Mr. Stead's *Australian* edition is quoted, without approbation this time, a sarcastic suggestion: "Why should not a German invasion and conquest be welcomed as adding a much-needed virility to our composite character? A German conquest may be hereafter looked back to with as much pride as the Norman conquest!"

"This again is simply a quotation from another article in another journal. What it has to do with secret drugs or an attempt to prove a belief in them on our part, no one but Mr. Beale could possibly discover.

Another conquest, more cheerful and bloodless, would be that our nation regain its own liberties from quacks and their coadjutors, thenceforward keeping these and all other traitors to society well under foot. Its best-proved, long-tested and much-tried helpers will be the same healing professions thus once more scandalously assailed.

"Here is another paragraph bitterly assailing us, though where we come in it is difficult to see. I blush to read some of his comments, but am forced to this defence. (Applause.)

63. A city merchant in Australia said: "I met one of the tenants in our building, and observing that the man was pale and nervous, even trembling, asked him what was the matter. 'My wife made up her mind that she will have no more children. I have used every persuasion to get her to see the wrong of it all, but without effect. She and her sister, who is also a married woman, have come to that decision together, and I cannot keep them apart. A few days ago I was called home from business, and there was this sister, and a nurse who had operated upon my wife, and she was dangerously ill.'"

"Why does your friend continue to live with a wife who thus murders their offspring?"

"I put that to him, but his answer was, 'What am I to do with my two poor little children?'"

What hands to leave them in! Truly we owe much to the "doctor who passes by on the other side." Yet, in the eyes of Mrs. Macfadyen, who is approvingly cited by Mr. Stead, the "quack who is always at hand" becomes the modern Good Samaritan. Compare the chivalry upheld by these writers with the "chivalry to the unborn" extolled by Dr. Stanley Hall.

"I say that is a deliberate untruth, written by Mr. Beale with his eyes open. Where is any 'approval'? We simply gave our readers a digest of the article without any comment. Scandalous vituperation could surely no farther go. (Applause.)

"Now, there are certain well-known remedies for drunkenness, and of them and of us Mr. Beale writes:—

DR. ALABONE'S CONSUMPTION CURE, THE KEELEY GOLD CURE, AND MR. STEAD'S "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

1043. Quackery itself destroys, according to the dictum of our only possible guides and authorities in the matter, more lives than any other ill that afflicts us, more even than "wars, pestilence and starvation combined." Next to quackery and its horrors come the scourges—cancer, tuberculosis. These two furnish a favourite field for exploitation; and pregnancy would be mentioned with these, only that it is not a disease.

Alabone's name was struck out from the list of the Royal College of Surgeons because of persistent infraction of the rule that underlies the whole principles of the healing profession. He made healing the subject of market-shouting and market-bargaining. To them, there shall

be no ownership of cures, no secrecy at all. The only safety for society, for every member of it—including even the quacks themselves when their own inevitable fate comes in mortal peril or suffering—is that the same rule shall be enforced by the State. It is only in so far as the principle survives which makes for righteousness—better called justice—as against the doctrine of manchesterism and its supporters that any refuge remains.

1044. Sir Victor Horsley, and the body of which he is a distinguished ornament, insisted upon ostracism of the practitioner Alabone as their bounden duty. But Mr. Stead's paper, in a fierce four-page diatribe—published in November, 1904, page 551-4, not as an advertisement, but as solid reading matter duly indexed, denounces Sir Victor and the College for adherence to righteousness in their daily practice. Thus institutions that are dignified with the lustre of noble battlers in the cause of humanity and rectitude in past and present generations are assailed—*quasrenda pecunia*—by a portion of the press, and placed, with Parliament, "upon their trial." And the favourite bogey is "morality by Act of Parliament," meaning, of course, the statutory suppression of roguery and wrong.

1045. In the same periodical, which assumes to be a general critic of current literature, are impudent puffs of the much-exposed KEELEY GOLD CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, with strong personal recommendations by Mr. Stead of this notorious humbug, to friends of the alcoholics. Thus does the Press—part of it—become the hand-maid of science.

1046. A so-called BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for inebriety has become highly notorious through extensive advertising and other commercial methods, but from the most reliable information obtainable it is reasonably certain that the only preparation of gold which plays a prominent part therein is the gold coin which passes from the patient's pocket to that of the manager of the "Institute." The physiological symptoms produced by the remedy employed are those of strychnine and atropine, the administration of which hypodermically several times daily for three or four weeks is decidedly dangerous. In many cases cardiac failure has occurred soon after the completion of the treatment, and in a large number of instances insanity or other serious psychoses have developed immediately after the subjects have been through one of these so-called "cures."

1047. One of Keeley's advertisements in "The Review of Reviews," quotes Mr. Stead as follows:—

"Mr. W. T. Stead writes in 'The Review of Reviews' for April:—If I were to become a drunkard, or even to feel any inclination in that direction, I think I should tell my friends I was going to take a month's holiday in a place where I did not want to be bothered with letters, and, shutting myself in the Keeley Institute in West Boulton Gardens, I should not reappear until I had rid my system of the last trace of the craving for alcohol. . . . There is no doubt that it can be done. It is being done to-day. Nor does there seem to be any reason to fear failure where the victim seeks the Institute with a genuine desire to rid himself of the clinging curse."

"And I have no doubt but that Mr. Stead would sign his name to that to-day." (Applause.)

And in another blatant announcement the Keeley people say:—

"Mr. W. T. Stead states:—It may be said almost with certainty that he will leave the Institute in four weeks as free from the craving for alcohol as if he were a newly-born child."

"What is there to condemn in that? These institutions are perfect godsend to dipsomaniacs. The Governments of New South Wales and Victoria are

running such, and Mr. Edgar superintends one; and thousands of men in Australia, now free from the drink curse, bless them. I would write the same of Mr. Edgar's institution. Mr. Beale's tirade is evidently against everything that is not a medical man's prescription." (Loud applause.)

"This remarkable series of attacks winds up with the following extraordinary paragraph, which perhaps for shameless lying and wicked malice surpasses everything else:—

1188. Allured by the fact of these announcements being made by the drug-packers in publications to which a woman looks for guidance, to the Press which extols itself as the great educator of society, and calls itself the Fourth Estate, she writes to the traitorous syndicate of quacks. Mr. Stead claims that ephemeral literature, meaning the owners and directors of it, is really the First Estate. His own paper, "The Review of Reviews," actually guarantees the efficacy of the nostrums, the respectability of the drug-packers, and actively recommends their drink cures, alcoholics, and consumption cures!

"1189 is our own advertisement in which we ask our readers to do business with our advertisers, and which I have already read to you.

"Not one of his statements is borne out by facts. (Applause.) That is the whole case. The great secret is out. I have now read, word for word, everything in the Report that refers to us." (Cries of "Shame!" and a voice: "He had better play the Dead March on one of his own pianos." Laughter and applause.)

"Is this attack justified? (No, no!) No wonder Mr. Dillon did not mark anything more than the two extracts and the advertisements. He truly found he had overstepped the mark." (Applause.)

A Lady, from the body of the hall: "Mr. Judkins, will you answer me one question? It has been said in the hall to-night that you were not at the Solomon Islands, but at the Kew Asylum." (Up-roar; cries of "Shame!")

"It is all right, my friends. I do not mind being asked these questions."

Lady: "Please answer me to-night, because it is all over the place, and I deny it."

"My good friend is evidently one of my backers who sticks to me through thick and thin. I was neither in the Kew Asylum nor in any kind of asylum, nor at the Solomon Islands. I contracted influenza, and it flew to my heart. I went to Sydney to stay with a sister of mine when I was a little better, and from there, with my wife, went by the 'Navua' to Fiji, Samoa and to the Tongan Group, to New Zealand, and then on to the thermal region and to Wellington, and so home. As a matter of fact, although I have had a good lot the matter with me in one way and another, for I am not very tough physically, except that I have a pretty strong nervous system. I have never had anything wrong with my mental powers at all. They have always been strong enough. (Voices: 'Too strong for the Liquor Party.' Applause.) I have a

heart that gets out of harmony with the rest of my system occasionally, and as I speak to you is misbehaving itself, but if I were to trouble every time it gets out of hand, I would not be much use for anything. So I just go along as best I can, like my good friend Mr. Edgar, scrambling along in the best way possible, quite willing to die in harness if need be. But that is an old yarn of the Liquor Traffic. If you remember, about two years ago, when we were fighting the gambling evil, owing to the dust kicked up by the rowdies in the various halls in which I had been speaking, my throat became raw. I went on a visit to my good father's at Maryborough. They put it all over the place then that I was in the lunatic asylum. It doesn't matter what they say. They have charged me with every crime in the calendar but murder, and I am here in spite of it all. (Applause.)

"Now then, I am going on after that little aside. What is the motive at the back of all this attack? People do not do things without a motive. You and I do not go through life in a haphazard sort of fashion doing things at momentary impulse. No, Sir, we do things because of a motive, and I say this is not the work of a disinterested Commission, but a man with a sinister motive. No other paper, no other magazine singled out for attack in his Report, with one exception, and that is hardly an attack. It is only a mention. But we are attacked fiercely time and again, and to me it looks like a conspiracy between liquor and gambling. You say, 'Where does that come in? Mr. Beale is a member of a church. Well, Mr. Dillon also may be a member of a church for all I know. Unfortunately, our churches are not purged yet. It is not, unfortunately, necessarily a recommendation of good character to be a church member. Now, note the connection. No sooner is this thing published than the liquor traffic takes it up. Before I know about it, it maybe before most people knew about it, but as soon as it is published the liquor traffic takes it up. Now you know that in New South Wales they dealt with the gambling evil just as we did, and the result was that they got an exceedingly good bill through their Parliament. But because of one section of the House they could not get all they wanted through. They dealt with street gambling and 'totes,' but they could not stop one of the biggest gambling concerns in New South Wales, and that was the Eight Hours' lottery. All the churches were against it."

A Voice: "Not all. All but one."

"All but one. You know what I mean. When I say 'all,' you make your own reservation. All the churches were against it, but in spite of that the lottery can be carried on to-day—more shame to one political section that ought to have stopped it. If one section which ought to stand for the uplifting of the people had voted rightly, the thing would be illegal to-day. It is a blot upon New

South Wales, and Mr. Beale, who stands out as high priest of this kind of thing—(holding up the Report)—is one of the biggest supporters of the Eight Hours' gamble. Now, we have it. He identifies himself with the thing closely, and in one of his shops in Sydney, tickets were for sale, and a gentleman who interested himself in me went and bought a ticket as a proof of the thing. Mr. Beale, who identifies himself with gambling, made the bomb and the liquor party fired it, and they both did it under cover of a Royal Commission." (Frantic applause.)

A Voice: "Cowards."

"True, but let us get down to the foundations. Is it as a stern moralist that Mr. Beale speaks, and with consequent authority that he writes this Report? That is what a man ought to be who goes into battle against social wrongs. Moreover, a man who takes up work like that ought to be against all public evil; otherwise he is simply biassed in one direction. Such an one does not make an even-handed fight all round against social wrong. There is some special biassed reason if a man attacks one social wrong, but supports another. What would you think if I were to fight against the liquor traffic but supported gambling? You would say, 'You base hypocrite. You have no right to stand on the public platform. You condemn one wrong and uphold another.' And you would be right. (Applause.)

"I repeat what I said to the members of the Federal Parliament. There are some papers who will publish anything in the way of advertisements. Mr. Beale, to the extent of hundreds of pounds a year, uses two of them, to my knowledge, and one of them no decent man would be associated with, even at the end of a forty-foot pole. If you will take this Report, you will find page after page simply reproductions of advertisements cut out from newspapers, and yet in some of the very newspapers that he has cut the advertisements out of, and which he condemns in terms I thoroughly approve, he advertises by whole page advertisements to the extent of hundreds of pounds a year. (Shame.) There you have it. No qualification, no weight or authority, not a scrap of evidence called, and no sincerity. What do we care for it all? Nothing. And Mr. Dillon knows, must have known, the baselessness of the charges. You would have known it if you had read it.

"Then imagine Mr. Dillon, as representative of the liquor trade, of all things, indulging in a tirade of this kind. Imagine Mr. Dillon preaching cleanliness of mind and heart. By the God that is above us, it is the men who believe in Him and who are in the church, and who fight for the Christ-life upon earth, that are the foes of unnatural and uncleanly acts. The liquor traffic stands for these things, and is one of the greatest curses upon the earth, the greatest foe of

child-life. Listen to what George R. Sims, in his book, 'The Black Stain,' says: 'I am not a temperance advocate, though, as all sane men and good citizens must do, I advocate temperance. I am not an emotional altruist or a dreamer. I am a journalist and a man of the world, and I have given a faithful record of the evils I have seen.' That reminds me of an incident in this hall about three years ago, when I was telling of the thousands of children overlain by drunken mothers, and a group of publicans seated in this corner (pointing to the left) laughed scornfully. But they paid for their heartlessness. That laugh discredited the liquor trade here more than anything that had been done for a long time. (Applause.)

"Sims, in his book, says:—

It is on a Saturday night that a street of this class often becomes a scene of Saturnalia that would have caused a Pagan populace to have qualms of conscience. From end to end of it ring out drunken oaths and obscenities; and a dozen fights between men and women, often between women and women, are frequently in progress outside the houses, and, after the dram-shops are closed, inside the houses.

The unhappy children of the drunken fighters look on, and hear, and see, or lie in terror in the "furnished room," knowing too well what is likely to happen to them. It was of the home life in a street of this description that a doctor of the poor recently gave me a personal experience. He was called in to act as accoucheur. There was one room with a terrible bed in it. On the bed lay a drunken woman who was on the point of becoming a mother. Crouching in the corner was a little girl of seven in a state of shocking neglect. The doctor was about to lead the child out on to the landing, hoping to find some woman who would take care of it for a little while, when the father came staggering up the stairs, swearing in his drunken rage. The child ran to the doctor in terror. The doctor grasped the situation, and, closing the door, thrust an old chest of drawers against it, and flung a chair down between the chest of drawers and the foot of the bed. The drunken man kicked and hammered at the door, and demanded to be let in. And while the father cursed and tried to batter in the door, and the terrified child shrieked, the doctor brought another little life into the world. It was in a room in the street we have been visiting in North London that a baby was found drowned one Sunday morning, head downwards in a pail. A woman came in drunk with the baby in her arms, and flung herself on the bed with it. It slipped out of her arms, and fell into the pail. She knew nothing about it till she woke up on the Sunday morning. Saturday night is the great night for "overlying"—as the price the child pays for careless or drunken motherhood is called. Here are statistics that tell their own tale. Between five hundred and six hundred infants are overlain annually in London alone.

"I quote that because it is descriptive of the Trade all over the world. And yet it pretends sympathy with a movement to restrict the use of drugs for immoral purposes as though it stood to guard the cradle and respected the sacredness of the family. I tell you the Trade is the worst foe the baby has. (Applause.)

"I don't wonder either that the Trade doesn't like the cleanliness or control of the Indian philosophers. Fancy a man who sells or drinks beer being able to dictate to his body in every respect. We stand for bodily control, for the dominance of mind over body, for such control that no matter how the

body may cry in desire, the mind says, 'No,' and the body obeys. Fancy the Traffic having an ideal like that! If every man on the face of the earth believed like these people on this point, there would be no Liquor Traffic. (Applause.) Then the hypocritical cry of the Trade against immorality! In our fight against wrong, we continually find that the Liquor Trade and immorality are linked up hand in hand, bound indeed by a bond that is indissoluble. Like the Siamese twins, they are inevitably joined together. There is one body of lust with two heads—the one drink, and the other lustfulness. Close the public-house bar in Melbourne, and I guarantee that if some of us had the power we would deal with the social evil in a few days. (Applause.) And fancy the Liquor Traffic pretending a holy horror of drugs! Why it drugs its own beer very often. I could give you the name of a brewer in Victoria who won't drink his own beer because of that. Mr. Dillon has, like you, been anticipating the result of this meeting. Did you notice in one of his letters that he said, if I could explain the statements made in the Report to the satisfaction of my audience, then my hearers would be very easily satisfied. He was evidently fearful that the people whom I addressed would see the iniquity of this charge, and, unwilling to abide the result, he began making his comment. And now he is going to get away to the old country, having left his attack to the very last minute. It was a well-arranged thing to leave it till he was just going away. But I have fulfilled my prophesy, and have, metaphorically, carved him up, and there is nothing left but the bone. (Applause.) He has suffered a fate that ought to be meted out to every man who makes such a goose of himself. You have heard, have you not, of the old housewife who went out calling to her geese, 'Dilly, Dilly, come and be killed.' Well, there was no need to call this particular Dilly-un; he came of his own accord. (Laughter and applause.)

"But, joking aside, there has been a serious attempt on the part of the Liquor Traffic to damage my reputation. It really thought it had got hold of a thing that in the eyes of the public would condemn me for ever, and it has not succeeded. You have heard, have you not, of a man digging a pit and falling in himself? That is what has happened to Mr. Dillon. (Applause.)

"Understand distinctly that in this battle I ask for no quarter. I intend also to give no quarter, but this battle is not going to be decided on personal grounds, but only on the broad grounds of public policy. We shall fight to the end, and that end is the granting of the right of the people to control the Liquor Traffic themselves. I have not yet replied to Mr. Dillon's statements about my figures and about me as political economist. I am going to do that next Sunday at Wesley Church. Tonight is my own defence, and that is why I have

come down amongst you on to a platform that has no restrictions as to creed, a hall into which any-one could come and not interfere with its sanctity by kicking up a row. (Applause.)

"I do not grumble at the criticism I have received in the last two years. The enemy has fired all sorts of weapons against me, but I am here to-day and I do not complain. A soldier in battle does not mind the tactics of the enemy, even though he be a disreputable one. In fact, under those conditions he expects the tactics to be disreputable, and meets them accordingly. So we fight on, gaining our ground by inches, little by little. We look back and see the trenches where we have fought far behind us, and are pressing on till we pull down the black pirate flag of the Liquor Trade with its death's head and cross-bones, and in its place plant the white banner of Democracy inscribed with Christ's words, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto Me," for that is the spirit that lies at the heart of our great movement. (Applause.)

"They hoped to drive me off the platform. They will not succeed by this kind of thing. The only thing that will do that is physical disability. I have been assailed in every way possible, by slander and misrepresentation, but I welcome it all, as it produces in my friends a loyalty and affection that are priceless, and it is worth enduring the one to secure the other. So, Mr. Dillon, you may batter away in the sweet consciousness that you are only giving me the highest blessing that any man can have—the unwavering confidence and the overflowing love of my fellow-fighters. With that, I care nothing for slander and lies." (Applause and cheers.)

The chairman called on Mr. John Vale, formerly secretary of the Victorian Alliance, and now organizer for the Victoria District of the Independent Order of Rechabites.

Mr. Vale said: "There are hundreds here to-night who would regard it as a privilege to stand where I stand just now, moving the resolution which is to give expression to the splendid feeling which has been manifested by this audience. The resolution is:—

That this meeting, having heard the statement of Mr. W. H. Judkins in reply to the passages of Mr. Beale's report, which reflect upon "The Review of Reviews for Australasia," of which Mr. Judkins is the editor, expresses the opinion that the inferences of Mr. Beale, in reference to the magazine, are entirely unwarranted, and therefore unjust; and further tenders to Mr. Judkins the assurance of its unwavering confidence in him as an honourable man, a Christian citizen, and a leader of the forces which make for social purity and civic righteousness.

"Shakespeare says:—

Who steals my purse steals trash;
But he who filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
But makes me poor indeed.

An attempt has been made to rob our brother, our champion, our leader, of his good name,

and if he were robbed of that he would be poor indeed. For what would it mean? He would be robbed of the opportunity of serving God and humanity; that would be the greatest loss to him; it would be a worse loss than the loss of life itself. Our brother, as we know, is one who can give hard blows, and he can take hard blows. We have seen to-night that if he is tapped on the head with a bit of stick, he can hit back with a stocking and a stone in it. We like to see friendly interchanges; understand, there is no malice. There is no malice even in the little joke about the carving up and serving with hot sauce. It all came out of a funny story. A brother minister, the Rev. William Harris, possibly never told a funny story in his life before, or perhaps he did. He told a story about a man who for want of some other excuse to a man who wanted to borrow his axe, said he wanted to carve soup with it, the moral being that any excuse was better than none, that Mr. Beale for want of a better excuse had used what he had done to attack Mr. Judkins, and out of that little joke came the reference to the carving up of Mr. Dillon. We can strike hard blows, we can receive hard blows, but when it comes to attacking a reputation it is another matter. The attack has miserably failed. Mr. Judkins referred to the man who digged a pit. An old version of the psalm puts it in this way:—

He digged a pit, he digged it deep;
He digged it for his brother;
But for his sin he tumbled in:
The pit he digged for t'other.

After Mr. Beale has played the 'Dead March' on one of his own pianos, he may play that version of an old psalm. I have great pleasure in moving this resolution. Our brother has made his vindication. He says he does not want his pals to fight for him, but so long as there is any fighting to be done, we are at his side and behind him." (Applause.)

The Rev. R. Ditterich, Editor of the "Spectator," seconded, and said: "I have very great pleasure in seconding this resolution. We have listened to-night to what was something more than a brilliant defence, and our feelings, I think, are mixed between two—the one of unmitigated contempt for the unscrupulous falsehoods and malice behind the attacks made upon Mr. Judkins, and the other of boundless admiration for this hero of social reform, who has led us in many a battle, and always led us honourably, with great ability and marked success. I want to say one word more. Praise for Mr. Judkins is needless at this time. I am glad another name was mentioned to-night. Some of you have sympathised with Mr. Judkins in the weary and long battle, but you have not thought about that noble, gracious woman, his wife, and the wear and tear upon her system and upon her nerves through the scoundrelly attacks made upon her husband publicly and privately. You have not known

how in connection with some of our meetings when Mr. Judkins has had to go through streets in danger of physical harm, she was found by his side, with foul-minded and foul-mouthed ruffians around them, supporters of the Liquor Trade and gambling, using the most horrible expressions in her hearing. I say we need to give our tribute of sympathy and admiration to the noble woman whose whole heart is in this work of social reform. Perhaps I have said too much in bringing Mrs. Judkins' name in,

but, as far as your hearts and minds are concerned, you will feel this tribute to be well deserved. Mr. Judkins has made an overflowing defence against the attacks made against him, in which it is hard to pick out which is the leading feature—malice, falsehood or utter insensate folly. We ought to tack on to the resolution a vote of thanks to the fools who made the attack that brought on this meeting." (Applause.)

(As this demonstrative meeting was a vindication, some description of it is needful, that readers may know the extent of the vindication. This I could not give, for obvious reasons, so my friend Mr. Vale contributes a description of it for the benefit of those interested who could not attend.)

A VINDICATION.

BY JOHN VALE.

W. H. Judkins will never need a trumpeter while I have power to raise a note. He, of course, needs no one to fight his battles, but perhaps someone other than the hero of the occasion can best describe the demonstration at which the foregoing address was delivered. The onlooker, it is said, sees most of the game. In this battle of an oratorical giant with pygmies the, mostly, delighted spectators were best able to discern the multifarious incidents. Even the non-delighted section of spectators were painfully and vividly conscious of the fact that the sprightly little athlete on the platform was 'wiping the floor' with their much-lauded champions.

It would take a literary artist to portray the demonstration so as to convey to the minds of those not present anything approaching an idea of its magnitude and enthusiasm. Few public men have been honoured with such a display of trust, devotion and affection. The most popular tribune of the people may receive such a tribute at some great crisis. In such a case the occurrence would be cherished as the event of a lifetime, and the partisan papers would make it the subject of verbatim reporting, gorgeous description and heavy headlines. To check the attendance of 'lewd fellows of the baser sort,' to whom sixpence is the price of 'two beers,' which to give to charity would be wicked waste, the coin named was made the price of admission for the benefit of the Children's Hospital. In spite of that, the capacious hall was crowded on a sweltering night. 'Mostly women,' recorded a supercilious reporter. Well, what if that were so? Where is chivalry when 'mostly women' is the press equivalent of a sneer? Mostly of the morally better half of human kind! However, the statement was in keeping with the rest of a misleading report. Men largely predominated in the vast audience. The bass notes in the ever-recurring cheers,

and the musical finale, 'For He's a Jolly Good Fellow,' added the evidence of sound to that of sight on this point. Concerning that convivial chorus, by-the-way, it reads like an inadequate expression of lofty admiration for a leader in moral reform. If a popular audience were capable of a spontaneous outburst in oratorical music, 'See the Conquering Hero Comes' would have been the most appropriate theme. However, the time-honoured words of appreciation dispelled any suggestion of Puritanism in both leader and followers. And 'good fellow' bore a certain significance which may have escaped notice. Said Edmund Burke:—'When bad men combine the good must associate, else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible struggle.' The bad—that is the supporters of a bad business—had combined, and their champion had thrown out his challenge. The truly 'good fellows' were associated to hurl the lies back again. *Punch* headed a descriptive report, which for accuracy put the staid and sober dailies in the shade, 'A Judkins Jamboree.' It was more. It was a Justification—a Jubilation—and to the liquor traffickers it was a Juggernaut. They had thrown themselves in the way, and were crushed.

Mr. Judkins commenced his address at eight o'clock. At nine he was going strongly. At ten he was going stronger than ever. Suburban trains were leaving, but the great audience stayed, unbroken, with the exception of two of Mr. Dillon's friends, who were 'put out' by the speaker in one sense, and by the police in another. The close of the peroration at a quarter past ten was the signal for a magnificent outburst. This was renewed when the chairman put the resolution which crystallised the sentiment of the meeting. No show of hands could meet the case. Even the customary applause was entire

inadequate. The great audience rose—almost to a man, and entirely to a woman—and carried the resolution of unwavering confidence with tumultuous cheers, and the wild waving of hats and handkerchiefs. And then came the familiar chorus—elevated from the sphere of conviviality to that of moral reform—'For He's a Jolly Good Fellow.' And then some more cheers. Having exhausted the cheers for the hero, the people started to cheer his brave wife. Assuming that an audience on the other side could enjoy a sense of triumph, its cheers for its own men would be followed by groans for their opponents. But a Temperance crowd is too generous for that. Besides, the opponents present must have been groaning internally

for themselves. At any rate, when invited to stand up against the motion, they did not respond. It is rumoured that one, braver than his fellows, rose, both on, and to, the occasion, but this deponent saw him not.

Mr. Dillon promised that if Mr. Judkins read the passages in Mr. Beale's Report which he would underline, and give a satisfactory explanation of them, he would admit that he is an honest social reformer. Mr. Judkins did read every word so marked, and much more; and he gave an explanation which was absolutely overwhelming in satisfaction. Where is Mr. Dillon's promised tribute? Evidently the poor man prefers to 'swallow the leek' in the privacy of his own public-house.

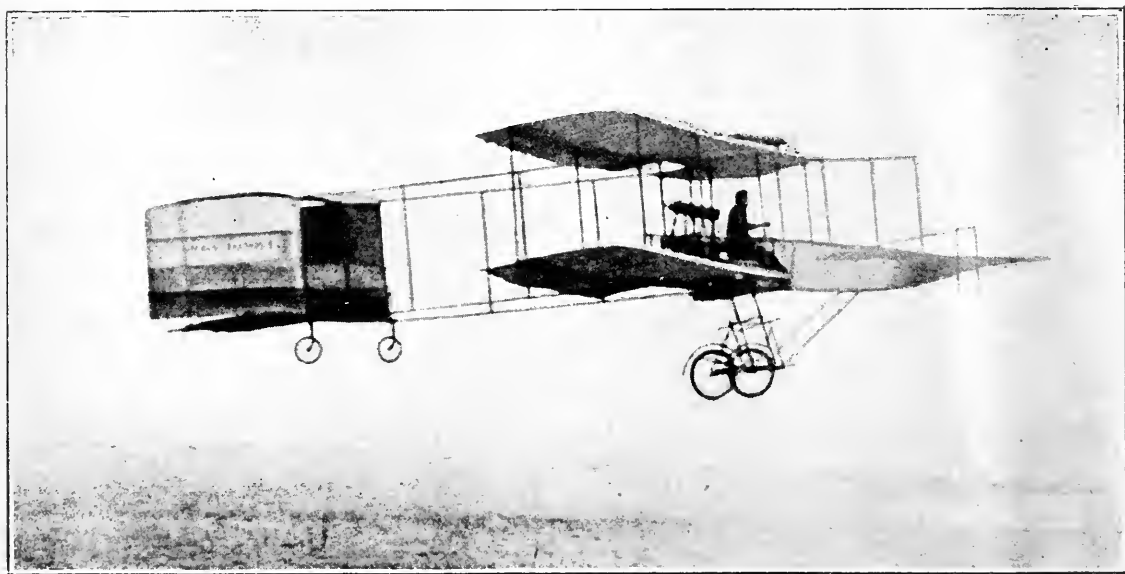
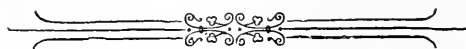


Photo. by]

[Topical Press.

The Aeroplane on which Mr. Farman won the Deutsch-Archdeacon Prize.

The Grand Prix of £2000 offered by M. Deutsch and Mr. Ernest Archdeacon to the inventor of a flying-machine who should first accomplish a flight of one kilometer in a closed circuit without touching ground, was won by Mr. Henry Farman, the son of an Englishman in Paris. The duration of the flight was 1 minute 28 seconds, and the average elevation was between four and six metres from the ground. The propeller is worked by a 50-h.p. motor, and the weight of the machine is half a ton.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE MENACE OF AWAKENED ASIA.

SERIOUS WARNINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The *Fortnightly Review* opens with an article, signed "Viator," entitled "Asia contra Mundum." The writer says that Pearson's "National Life and Character," which, when it appeared, was condemned as mere pessimism, is now proved to have been pure prophecy. His theory as to the inevitable fall and decay of white civilisation shook the self-confidence of the white races, and deprived them of their absolute sense of assured superiority. As white self-consciousness was shaken Asiatic self-consciousness came into being. The effect was like the first moment when the trainer's glance flinches before the eye of a tiger. Viator then passes in review the various questions that have been raised between Asiatics and Europeans in Africa, Australia, and America. He says that the Japanese—

have done all of which the author of "National Life and Character," in his most daring dreams, thought an Asiatic people capable. They have proved beyond all debate the immense potentialities of the Asiatic renaissance for war, industry, colonisation, sea-power and thought. Yet they are still excluded from the fields of settlement into which are freely admitted the Jews, who are helots in the Russia vanquished by Japan. And they are excluded by the races who claim most vigorously the open door in the Far East.

He reminds us of Mountstuart Elphinstone's warning, that however profoundly the Indian races may be divided among each other, they might one day be united by the sense of a common separation from ourselves. They must either have equality in the white sphere or monopoly in their own. Already Asiatics number 800 millions of people, and as yet they have been organised purely upon an agricultural basis:—

Let the sense of the common grievance rise steadily and dominate; let it be asserted that there shall be white men's countries in every other continent, but that brown men and yellow men, no matter how much they increase or how far they progress, shall never have any countries but their own; let the conception of *Asia contra mundum* gradually arouse all its races for a colossal crusade; let Japan be invoked by China as a leader and by India as a liberator; and let the black races feel that the white man is like to be swept back at last; and then indeed the strangest dreams of the eclipse and extinction of Western civilisation might come true.

"A PROBLEM OF LIFE AND DEATH."

Dr. Dillon in the *Contemporary* sounds the same alarmist note. He says:—

The keynote of the situation is this: all Asia is awakening to a sense of its rights and of its wrongs, and to consciousness of its might and of other nations' weak points. And the Japanese are the natural leaders of the new movement, which is to the full as respectable, as just and as likely to succeed as were any of the non-religious movements which mark epochs in European progress. For Europe in general

and for Great Britain in particular this impending upheaval is fraught with danger of the gravest kind. But danger lurks everywhere, and nowhere is it quite identical with disaster. Careful statesmanship may work wonders, especially in a contest with adversaries who have their own difficulties to contend with.

I foresee clearly an attempt—perhaps a successful attempt—on the part of Japan to warn the "superior" races of the globe off Korea, China and other extensive districts of the Far East, with their own consent, when the time comes to renew and modify the commercial treaties which are now in force between themselves and other nations.

The problem is one of life and death—a veritable Sphinx question—to those most nearly concerned. The Japs or the Hindoos are by no means inferior peoples. They happen to be formidable competitors and successful trade rivals, and are likely to beat the "white" man in the struggle. That is the essence of the matter. Therefore the venue has been changed: instead of the field of commerce, the sphere of diplomacy has been chosen for the struggle. The next transfer—if there be one—may carry the combatants to the battlefield.

THE JAPANESE IN KOREA.

COUNT OKUMA'S VERSION.

In the *Pacific Era* for January Count Okuma, who appears to be somewhat of an *enfant terrible* among the Japanese, writes an article, in which he gives the world what he calls a "History of the Korean Question." Count Okuma is filled with amazement at the moderation of the Japanese in Korea. When they at last took over the whole control of the country he declares that their action met with universal approval:—

Everywhere, the weak command the compassion of men. The attitude of the outside world toward Korea was an exception. Instead of sympathising with weak Korea, it seemed that the world's moral support was with Nippon, who was decidedly the stronger of the two.

This was perhaps not to be wondered at, considering the wickedness of the Koreans. Never was there a case in which it is so clearly proved that the lamb troubled the waters of the wolf. Count Okuma says:—

The Koreans have forgotten themselves and proved foolhardy and insincere. Instead of appreciating the good things done for them, they have in their ignorance and obstinacy violated the convention which they signed placing themselves under the protection of the Nippon Government.

The Count recognises that Japan is now responsible for the good government of the country, and praises Marquis Ito, who, he says, "has made a special study of the British policies in Egypt, and the methods of Lord Cromer":—

The police, the administrative machinery in every department, education—these are really the vital questions that ought to engage the thoughts of men who address themselves to the solution of the Korean question. And in all matters and details of Korean administration, the Resi-

dent General (Marquis Ito), I am happy to say, has the power of saying, "Go to the right," or "Go to the left." He has the power of carrying out such command without misgiving. Korea is in the palm of his hand.

How ought he to use this power? If he followed the example of Lord Cromer he would certainly reform many things which at present disgrace the administration of Japan in Korea. Count Okuma suggests, however, not so much a domestic reform as a repudiation by Japan of all treaty limits which secure to foreigners the open door of Korea. He says:—

I would like to see the nullification of the treaties entered into between Korea and foreign Powers. The majority of such treaties have expired by limitation, but there still remain a few. The treaties in active force compel a diplomatic exchange between Korea and the treaty Powers. This, I believe, is a matter that should claim an immediate attention. The adjustment of this matter will bear many a happy fruit. The settlement of the customs tariff is one of them. But as long as Korea has its treaty obligations and understanding with other Powers as an independent Power, the unification of customs tariff between Korea and Nippon cannot be brought about without the co-operation and consent of its treaty Powers. Moreover, as I have stated, such treaties are impossible, inasmuch as Korea has lost the power of concluding such treaties as an independent State, which it no longer is. With all that, the actual existence of such treaties in force compels the maintenance of the fiction of an independent Korea. The treaties must be respected as long as they are permitted to exist. The order of the day, therefore, is to nullify the provisions of Korean treaties, and replace such treaties with the existing treaties of Nippon with different foreign

Powers. There may arise some difficulties in carrying this into effect.

No doubt some difficulties may arise, and perhaps on the whole Japan would do well to let these sleeping dogs lie.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MEDAL.

The other side of the medal is presented by Mr. Mackenzie in the February *Sunday Strand* "Japan," says Mr. Mackenzie, "within the past four years has secured entry to

Korea under the plea of friendship, making solemn promises to maintain the independence of the country, and having secured entry, she has destroyed its independence, dethroned the Emperor, and established a system of tyranny, robbery and cruel injustice. These are hard words: let the facts support them."

A Japanese newspaper proclaims "Asia for the Asiatics, and Europe for the Europeans," is the law of nature. In Korea the Japanese are ousting the English and oppressing the Christians. Mr. Mackenzie says:—

Here we have a case of a strong race pressing a weak one of a non-Christian race suppressing one that is rapidly becoming Christian, and of cruelty and injustice condoned by a people who claim to be among the great civilised powers of the world. These people are our allies. It is for us to show them, by our protests as individuals and by our friendly counsel as a nation, that, in acting as she is doing in Korea, Japan is sullying her own honour, weakening her influence, and is rapidly diminishing that esteem with which we all not so long since regarded her.

THE MEMORIAL ARCH AS A NATIONAL EMBLEM

In the *Architectural Record* (of New York) for January, Mr. A. L. Frothingham has a beautifully illustrated paper entitled "A National Emblem of Liberty." His article is a plea for the adoption of the Memorial Arch as a national emblem. He maintains that this was the function of the arch in the Roman Empire, and he urges its adoption by the Americans of to-day:—

With our inroads of foreign millions it is not enough to teach school children patriotic songs and to give "fake" examinations in the Constitution to illiterate grown-up candidates for citizenship. Let us find a remedy: some record, permanent, unimpeachable, and for all to see; one that shall be prominent as the Statue of Liberty. Let it be a monument of but one type, that shall be set up in every State in the Union, and in every large city, inscribed with the dates and circumstances of their foundation and local glory; decorated and surrounded with statues of their great men. We can certainly spare some of our surplus to secure permanent records of our national and civic life.

Mr. Frothingham claims that "this special significance of what is commonly called the triumphal arch of the Romans is a new discovery that I have made," and he asks:—

How did the arch become the material emblem of this new altruism, which was also the most enlightened egoism? Its political meaning harks back to a religious origin. The first of all arches in Rome marked the bounds of the sacred territory within which Jupiter ruled as head of the commonwealth.

The god in the arch gave it a real personality in the days of legendary Rome. Even though the practical Romans of the days of Cicero gave a political twist to many old institutions that were at first strictly religious, Rome was really so conservative that it is not surprising to find that the emblem of this spirit-god of the city should be carried everywhere as the Roman power spanned the world, to represent the image of Rome in its new colonies. The arch followed the legions, but it meant but the one thing, an organic life, a life of orderly freedom under the ægis of the Roman Commonwealth!



Eastern Sketch.]

[Shanghai.

"The Saviour of Manchuria."

Japan, having driven the Russians out of Southern Manchuria, now proceeds to exploit the country for her own exclusive benefit.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

A CENSUS OF POSSIBLE PENSIONERS.

Miss Edith Sellers, who of all social students goes most practically to work, publishes in the *Contemporary Review* the result of her investigation into what she calls the belongingless poor in work-houses over sixty-five years of age. She started with Southwark:—

When the inmates of the Southwark House had told me what they had to tell, and the officials there had put dots on their i's for them and verified their statements, I betook myself to other unions, to some in rural districts, to some in provincial towns, and to one in a busy London suburb. Last of all, I went to the workhouse at Kensington. Wherever I went I made it my business to try to ascertain, in a somewhat rough and ready fashion, it is true, sometimes, how many of the old people who were receiving indoor relief there had relations with whom they could live, if they each had a pension of 5s. a week, and how many of them were quite alone in the world.

In the workhouses I visited from first to last while on census-making bent, there were, roughly speaking, 2200 inmates above sixty-five. Quite 1000 of them, however, belonged to the very infirm class, the class that require trained nursing, and must therefore of necessity be in institutions of one sort or another. A good 400 more were so feeble in body or mind as to require more care than even a devoted daughter could probably bestow, if she had children to attend to, or work to do outside her own home. Among the whole 2200 there were, so far as I could judge, only about 800, at most, who did not require more care, if they were to be properly cared for, than the chances are they would receive, were they to quit the workhouse and go to live in the cottages or tenements of their relations, even if they had relations.

Out of the 1200 only 23, as far as I could ascertain, really had relations with whom they might, and probably would, be able to live, provided, of course, they had pensions. In all the workhouses in England and Wales, together with their ante-chambers, the casual wards, there are, according to the last census, 76,089 inmates above sixty-five. If, therefore, the houses I dealt with are fairly typical, and I think they are, only about 760 out of the 76,089 would be able to return to their own people, if a pension law were to come into force; only about 760 of them would, in fact, be one whit better off than they are now. Great injustice will certainly be done to the very section of the poor whom we are all most anxious to help, if, when old age pensions are granted, old age homes are not provided for the pensioners who are alone in the world and respectable.

AN INDIVIDUALIST WORKMAN'S PROTEST.

Mr. J. G. Hutchinson, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "Can the Working Classes Save?" says they can and they do, and they might save much more:—

As a working man individualist, who thoroughly believes in the principle of self-help, I may be permitted to say while on this topic that, apart from the selfishness which seems inborn in our nature, I am not much in love with the prospect of having my earnings still further curtailed, either directly or indirectly, in order to provide a fund from which my more improvident fellow-workman, who has had equal opportunities with myself through life, shall be assisted when he is past work from old age.

I am strongly of opinion we have in the strict limitations of these two questions, drink and gambling, the readiest solution of the problem we are discussing. For were but a tithe of the £110,000,000 per year which is said to be the workmen's share in the annual drink bill saved and used in the provision of more food, more adequate clothing,

and better housing, it would at one stroke solve not only the question of work and wages for the masses, but also that of their physical and moral deterioration. And this reform the working classes can accomplish if they will.

MICROBE TO FIND THE MONEY

Mr. Asquith is at his wits' end to find the money for old age pensions. A happy thought is suggested by an article in the *World's Work* for February. Why not save it by exterminating the rat? For the rat, it is estimated, destroys every year in the United Kingdom ten million pounds' worth of property. Kill the rats, save the ten millions, and the extra taxation needed for pensions would be available for the Exchequer.

It is not an impossibility. Every rat left to breed multiplies itself 800 times every year. But the rat-killing microbe multiplies itself by the million every twenty-four hours. Dr. Zuschlag, of Copenhagen, started the holy war against the rat, killing 100,000 rats in two months. But it was not until Dr. Danyaz, and later Neumann, discovered the microbe that is fatal to the rat that hope dawned upon the exterminators. His microbe is only fatal to rats, mice, sucking pigs, and sucking calves. The extraordinary thing about it is that after it has exterminated thousands of rats in a single farm there is no effluvia, no smell, no trace of the rats anywhere. It is as if they had evaporated into thin air. The German Minister of Agriculture certifies that Neumann's bacillus, after the most rigorous tests, had been found to accomplish all that is claimed for it. There are now more than a dozen countries where dough treated with a culture of the rat-killing bacillus is being used, and hundreds of thousands of rats are perishing every day.

HOW COLOUR PHOTOGRAPHS ARE MADE.

Mr. Chapman Jones, writing in *Science Progress* for January, thus describes the random grain process of colour photography which alone has been commercially perfected. He says:—

Quantities of starch granules of approximately uniform size are stained respectively red, green and blue, mixed as thoroughly as can be in such proportions as present a neutral grey to the eye, and dusted over a prepared plate so that they adhere in a single layer, which is then pressed or dusted with a black powder (or both) to fill up the small spaces between the granules. A protective waterproof varnish is applied, and on this is spread an orthochromatic emulsion, so that the plate is complete in itself—photographic plate and colour screen in one. It is exposed on the camera exactly as usual, except that the glass side of the plate is put towards the lens, so that the light has to pass through the layer of coloured starch granules before it affects the sensitive film. The plate is developed, and the resulting negative, instead of being fixed, has the metallic silver that constitutes the image dissolved away, and the remaining silver salt reduced to the metallic state, thus transforming the negative into a positive. When viewed as a transparency, the colours as well as the form of the original are seen. The preparation of these plates must be regarded as a triumph of manufacturing skill. Some very excellent results have been obtained with them, but the colours are readily affected by error in their treatment.

INTERNATIONAL POLICY IN 1907.

In an article entitled "The Foreign Policy of 1907," which is published in the first January number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, Roger Trousselle enumerates the leading international events of the past year—the Hague Conference, the various treaties and agreements between different States, and the International visits, etc., all of which, he says, seem to proclaim the consolidation of peace. What, however, is the immediate result? The military budgets of all the States show a formidable increase in war expenditure, the only exception being France, which shows a considerable reduction.

Beginning with Asia, the writer names first the Franco-Japanese Agreement, signed June 10th, and the Russo-Japanese Convention, signed July 30th. These were followed by the Anglo-Russian Agreement relating to Persia, Afghanistan, and Tibet, and signed August 31st. The Franco-Siamese Treaty was signed on March 23rd. Another important event in Asia was the disappearance of Korea as an independent State with the Treaty establishing a Japanese protectorate over Korea, dated July 26th.

In Egypt the writer regrets the departure of M. Lambert, Director of the Khedivial School of Law at Cairo, a post which has always been filled by a Frenchman. The Khedivial School was French, the language of the tribunals was French, and the school was prosperous. The nomination of an Englishman to the directorship is not, says the writer, a very cordial way to respect French rights and legitimate and secular influence in Egypt.

In reference to Morocco, the writer thinks it is time to speak to the Moroccans in the only language which they understand, namely, punishment of the chief instigators of the holy war. For in Morocco it is not merely a question of frontier, but a question of French possessions in North Africa as well.

French co-operation with Spain in Morocco brings us to the relations of France and Spain and the Franco-Spanish and Anglo-Spanish Agreements of May 16th.

In Germany we note the treaty with Denmark in reference to Schleswig, signed January 11th, and the third reading in the Reichstag of a Bill to establish a Commercial Treaty between Germany and the United States.

In the Balkans the chief international events were the Note of October 1st from Austria and Russia to the Greek, Servian, and Bulgarian Governments, and the end of the Græco-Roumanian conflict, July 15th.

In Belgium there were the discussions on the future of the Congo State and a sort of *rapprochement* between Holland and Belgium, with a reunion of eminent men from each country, at Brussels, on November 4th.

Coming to England, the writer mentions the Colonial Conference in London, and refers to the question of native representation in the Councils of India. In South Africa the federation idea con-

tinued to gain ground, and the Governments of the four colonies interested declared themselves in favour of a Commonwealth.

In Scandinavia an important international Act was signed on November 2nd by France, Germany, Russia, England, and Norway, recognising the integrity of Norway, and on December 10th the *Times* suggested that the provisions of this *entente* be extended to Sweden, Denmark, Holland, and Belgium to guarantee the integrity of these States and free access to the Baltic and North Seas.

In America we have to note the tension in the relations between the United States and Canada on the one hand and Japan on the other, and, finally, the French Commercial Treaty with Canada, signed September 10th.

BISHOP GORE.

A STUDY OF HIS SPIRITUAL FORCES.

The *Edinburgh Review* devotes a very appreciative article to the study of the teachings, preachings, and writings of Bishop Gore, whom it holds in very high regard. The *Edinburgh* reviewer says:—

A study of the whole body of theological writings from the pen of this remarkable man leaves us with the conviction that he is one of the most powerful spiritual forces in our generation. It is the more to be regretted that in certain points he seems to be hampered by false presuppositions and misled by unattainable ideals. His loyalty to "Catholic truth," as understood by the party in the Church to which he consents to belong, prevents him from understanding where the shoe really pinches among those of the younger generation who are both thoughtful and devout. He makes a fetch of the Creeds, documents which only represent the opinions of a majority at a meeting; and what manner of meetings Church Councils sometimes were, is known to history. He is still impressed with the grandeur of the Catholic idea, as embodied in the Roman Church, and will do nothing to preclude reunion, should a more enlightened policy ever prevail at the Vatican. But this country has done with the Roman Empire, in its spiritual as well as its temporal form.

A profound reconstruction is demanded, and for those who have eyes to see has been already for some time in progress. The new type of Christianity will be more Christian than the old, because it will be more moral. A number of unworthy beliefs about God are being tacitly dropped, and they are so treated because they are unworthy of Him.

For these reasons, among others, the Bishop's policy of reconstructing the Church of England as a self-governing body professing definitely Catholic principles and enjoining Catholic practices, seems to us an impossible one.

But notwithstanding its rejection of his ecclesiastical ideas, the Reviewer cannot praise too highly the way in which the Bishop handles applied Christianity:—

The little commentaries on the Sermon on the Mount, and on the Epistles to the Romans and Ephesians, are admirable. They are simple, practical and profound. They exhibit extreme honesty of purpose, fearless acceptance of Christ's teaching honestly interpreted, scorn of unreality and empty words, and a determination never to allow preaching to be divorced from practice. No more stimulating Christian teaching has been given in our generation.

MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P., IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

In the *Modern Review* for January there is a long article under the above title. The eye-witness accompanied Mr. Hardie on his visit to Chaubepur, a village eleven miles from the city of Benares. The result of his inquiry was to convince him that the majority of the natives had hardly enough means for one full meal a day. The visit was paid on October 8th. One of his first experiences was to find a mere skeleton of a man who was afraid to bring him a drink of water for fear the sabib might rob him of his drinking vessel, an iron jar full of holes.

AT THE SCHOOLS.

When the village of Chaubepur was reached, Mr. Hardie stopped opposite the village school, which he entered, and cross-questioned the scholars and teacher. The eye-witness says:—

Those who had to interpret his questions to his witnesses and the latter's answer to him were made to understand that he would not like any but his own questions to be put to the witnesses, and if any question suggested itself to anyone, it had to be first mentioned to Mr. Hardie before it could be put to the witness, and also he did not like anyone but the witness before him to give answers to his questions in the first instance. If his witness did not understand or could not answer any of his questions, he would change its form twice, thrice or even four times, and extract an answer from his witness.

He found the furniture of the school very scanty, consisting of a chair, a table, a bench, and a string bedstead. The headmaster received £2 a month, and he had worked for thirty years to come up to that level of affluence. Mr. Hardie wrote in the school visitors' book that the teachers deserved more support, and, if encouraged, could show better work.

TALKS WITH THE SCHOLARS.

Turning his attention to the scholars, he was interested to find that they sharpened their reed pens with a knife made in Germany. Two-thirds of the boys said they wanted to go to the High School, and only two of them said they could afford to do it. Throughout the inquiry Mr. Hardie was very reticent about his impressions and opinions, but he could not refrain from expressing his surprise at the very small help granted to the students to obtain successful scholarships. Hearing that the students from distant villages started for school about 8 o'clock and remained there until evening, and had nothing during the day to eat but some parched corn, he asked to see the day's rations, and found they consisted of a few parched peas and a little maize. The school fee was $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per month, which, small as it was, was often beyond the means of the scholar to pay.

He then went on to the girls' school, and was received by the headmaster, whose salary was 8s. a month. There were eleven persons in his family, none of whom, excepting himself, earned any money. Mr. Hardie was pleased to learn that the girls of different castes sat side by side at the school.

He next went on to see the sugar-cane press, and on examining the straw which the ox was eating the animal thought that Mr. Hardie was going to steal his fodder, and Mr. Hardie hurriedly retired and stood at a distance. He impressed the eye-witness by the pains which he took to ascertain all the facts. He found that cow-dung fuel was too dear for the people, who were reduced to burning the dry leaves of the mango tree. The wages they earned for collecting these leaves and making them into fuel came to about one penny a day. He examined the tobacco in a grocer's shop, and tasted the salt.

MISTAKEN FOR THE PLAGUE OFFICER.

The villagers imagined at first that Mr. Hardie was the plague inoculation officer, and avoided him like the pestilence. After they discovered his true character they followed him, half-naked as they were, from house to house. Visiting one peasant's house, he was told that the man had only one wife:—

Thereupon he asked whether it would not be a distinct gain to the man to have more wives than one, seeing that they could all work for wages. He, however was told in reply that the wages received in the villages were not quite enough even for the individual who worked. Besides, work was not always available. These wives, therefore, would rather prove a burden to the man. Mr. Hardie said "Yes," rather gravely.

POVERTY OF THE PEASANTS.

He found that none of the women had any ornaments, but he was told that few of the poor villagers could afford to keep ornaments. Finding the extremely impoverished condition of the peasantry, he asked one tenant

whether his rents were in arrear. Told that they were not, he asked the tenant again as to how he could manage to pay the rent when his field yielded no crop; and the tenant then gave him a rather important explanation. He said that the year before he had to pay an arrear of some Rs. 15. He therefore mortgaged a few mango trees of his for Rs. 60. He paid off the arrears out of that amount and kept the remainder for his year's expenses. This struck Mr. Hardie, and he asked whether his landlord did not remit him the rent. He said "No."

After having completed his investigations, Mr. Hardie made the following speech, by which he quite won their hearts:—

Please tell these good people that I am very thankful to them for what they have shown me. Tell them that I am a Member of Parliament, and therein I represent people of their kind. Tell them that I have come to India to inquire into their condition and that here I have seen what they are. Tell them that when I go back to England I shall do all that lies in my power to better their condition. I thank them once more for what they have shown me.

The *Light of Dharma* is a monthly magazine published since 1899, in San Francisco, by the Buddhist missionaries from Japan, to proclaim the most glorious teachings of compassion, purity, peace and wisdom, as first proclaimed in India by the Buddha Sakyamuni, about six hundred years before Christ. Its aim is to found the Kingdom of Righteousness on Earth, the highest ideal of all religions.

SOCIALISM: PRO AND CON.

A CLARION CALL BY WALTER CRANE.

Mr. Walter Crane writes on Socialism and Art in the January *International*. Part of his article is in praise and explanation of the Arts and Crafts Exhibition, and part is a dithyrambic prophecy of the Socialistic future. He says:—

Above the din of the market, and the confusion of political tongues, a clarion call is heard, and through the darkness breaks a new dawn.

The Socialist ideal comes, scattering the clouds of pessimism and decadence which have lain heavily on the spirit of modern art.

Transfigured in that new light, may we not see a recreated earth, her children set free from the bondage of gold whether of spirit or of body—the race of man entering into its inheritance at last, having triumphed over the worst and most insidious of all the despotisms that have ever dominated the earth—capitalism.

Then under the collective control of the means of existence, when none shall be crippled or stunted by want, or degraded by forced or unhealthy labour, what a different life it will mean to the people.

The whole noxious and squalid brood of vices and crimes connected with the individual possession of riches, or the desire for them, or the want of them, being swept away, we may begin to understand the possibilities of life upon this earth, in so far as they may be in the collective power of man. With all the resources of science, and the potential glories of art in our hands, with unprecedented control over the forces of nature, and in full knowledge of the essentials of health, these being all dedicated to the service of the whole community, who would thus be in possession of the elements and materials for a full and happy human life, surely we shall find a new and abundant inspiration for art, and constant social use and demand for its powers.

In depicting the story of man, and the drama of life; in great public movements; in commemoration of the past, in the education of the present; in the adorning of domestic and public buildings and places; in the accompaniments of great festivals, processions and celebrations—in such directions, surely, we shall find the widest possible field for the exercise of all the capacities of art—architecture, painting, sculpture and the arts of design and handicraft, with music and poesy—as in the fulness of communal life we shall possess the materials for building and maintaining fair cities, and dwelling-places surpassing in beauty anything that the history of the world has ever yet recorded, since their foundations will rest upon the welfare of the whole people.

MR. BLATCHFORD'S REPLY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Robert Blatchford replies to Dr. Crozier's challenge in the last number of the *Fortnightly Review* as follows:—

Firstly: that I knew all about his theory of "economic justice" twenty years ago. Secondly: that I stated the theory fully and frankly in "Britain for the British." Thirdly: that "economic justice" is impossible because no man can express the value of a human act in terms of wealth. Fourthly: that "economic justice" is not desirable for the genius because happiness does not depend upon wealth, but upon goodness. Fifthly: that "economic justice" is not desirable for the commonwealth, because a rich man soon becomes a master; and because the capitalist system in a new form would soon bring back the old evils. Sixthly: a system that only changes the masters is not as good as a system which liberates the slaves. Seventhly: Dr. Crozier's plan would not abolish poverty, nor ignorance, nor war, nor class distinctions. Eighthly: Dr. Crozier makes a fatal mistake in ignoring the right of the people to decline the

services of the genius if they do not agree to his terms. Lastly: Socialism would not pander to the pride and the greed of a few, at the cost of the misery and subjection of the many; but would ensure the essentials of a healthy and happy human life to all.

"A SORT OF" SOCIALIST PROGRAMME.

In the *Grand Magazine* for February Mr. H. C. Wells sets forth in his penultimate article a sort of programme of Constructive Socialism, as follows:—

First, the constructive Socialist has to do whatever lies in his power towards the enrichment of the Socialist idea. He has to give whatever gifts he has as artist, as writer, as maker of any sort to increasing and refining the conception of civilised life. He has to embody and make real the State and the City.

Secondly, Constructive Socialism in every country must direct its energies and attention to political reform, to the scientific reconstruction of our representative and administrative machinery so as to give power and real expression to the developing collective mind of the community.

Thirdly, the constructive Socialist sets himself to forward the resumption of the land by the community by increased public control, by taxation, by death duties, by purchase, and by partially compensated confiscation as circumstances may render advisable, and so to make the municipality the sole landlord in the reorganised world.

There are four distinct systems of public service which could very conveniently be organised under collective ownership and control now, and each can be attacked independently of the machinery to enlarge learning and sustain philosophical and literary work.

Second, there is the need and opportunity of organising the whole community in relation to health, the collective development of hospitals, medical aid, public sanitation, child welfare, into one great loyal and efficient public service.

A third system of interest upon which practical work may be done at the present time lies in the complex interdependent developments of transit and housing, questions that lock up inextricably with the problem of replanning our local government areas. Collective control, collective management and so on to collective enterprise and ownership and development of building land, houses, railways, tramways and omnibuses give the only way of escape from an endless drifting entanglement and congestion of our mobile modern population.

The fourth department of economic activity in which collectivism is developing, and in which the constructive Socialist will find enormous scope for work, is in connection with the more generalised forms of public trading, and especially with the production, handling and supply of food and minerals.

AN ENEMY'S FANCY PROGRAMME.

Mr. H. W. Hoare contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* the following fancy sketch of Socialism in the saddle in an article entitled "The Impotence of Socialism":—

It may be convenient at this point to give a list of the main enactments and changes which would presumably herald the declaration of the "Co-operative Commonwealth."

- (1) The abolition of the Monarchy.
- (2) The abolition of our Second Chamber.
- (3) The disintegration of the Empire and abandonment of India.
- (4) The repudiation of the National Debt.
- (5) The cancellation of all financial contracts, whether in respect of land-rents, mortgages, royalties, debenture bonds, or stocks and shares. The vast sums which have been invested out of their savings by the working classes would thus at once be confiscated and their Voluntary Societies dissolved.

(6) The disbanding of the Regular Army in favour of a Citizen Army.

(7) The disendowment of all endowed bodies.

(8) The revocation or reconsideration of the laws affecting marriage, property, inheritance, and testamentary powers.

(9) The suppression of the independence of the Press.

(10) Universal adult suffrage.

(11) Parliaments to be dissolved and re-elected at short intervals.

(12) Appointments to the judiciary to be made elective.

Now the first difficulty which presents itself with regard to this political and social transformation is a practical one—namely, the difficulty of effecting it. Theorists may talk as they please about "economic expropriation," but the plain fact is that the socialistic scheme is a scheme of dishonesty, robbery, and plunder, on a colossal scale.

THE EXAMPLE OF PERU.

In the *Magazine of Commerce* for February Mr. W. Breffit gives us a business man's view of Socialism, pointing out a few things that Socialists ignore, and clinching his moral by the fate of Peru. There private ownership was unknown; competition had no existence; the State owned everything, directed everything, regulated everything; in short, the whole routine of life was rigorously prescribed by law. The people were never employed on works pernicious to their health; they were never the victims of public or private extortion, or, in the new mode of expression, exploited or sweated. Their necessities were carefully watched over; the refinement of legislation was carried to an amazing degree; they had no money, could follow no craft, engage in no labour, no amusement, except as law prescribed. By their compulsory occupation they were prevented from the three great evils of idleness, vice, and want. The result of it all was that when it came into contact with the Spaniard, a man of a ruder, stronger type of civilisation, it crumbled away into dust. But Mr. Breffit forgets that because a lion occasionally eats a man the brute does not prove its superiority to a human being.

THE FALLACIES OF SOCIALISM.

The *Edinburgh Review* devotes a long article to the fallacies of Socialism, chiefly taking as its text Mr. Kirkup's books on Socialism. The *Review* quotes as a warning the following passage from Professor Petrie's "Janus in Modern Life":—

The one movement which grew steadily as Rome declined, and which was intimately connected with every stage of that decline, was the compulsion of labour and the maintenance of the wastrel as a burden on society. It was that which pulled down the greatest political organism, by the crushing of initiative and character, and by the steady drain on all forms of wealth. The free Goth was the welcome deliverer from social bondage.

Writing of the programme of the I.L.P., the *Reviewer* asks:—

How is it possible that a political party, presumably thinking they are practical men, can propose a programme of such blatant absurdity? Supposing for an instant that such a programme could be realised, where would be the incentive to work? Why should anyone put himself out to earn money which will immediately be taken from him? Where would liberty come in? That section of the population which was above university age but below pension age

would have to work not only to maintain itself, but to maintain the entire remainder of the population in addition. Wealth greatly diminished, taxation multiplied to an incredible degree, freedom extinct, where would be the joy of living? Socialism would be quite unworkable, very inefficient, and, above all, it would be destructive to individual liberty.

Mr. Hakluyt Egerton discusses Socialism and Reform in the *Church Quarterly Review*. He confines himself to an examination of the more important philosophical and economic conceptions fundamental in contemporary Socialism:—

The result is, the writer thinks, to show that these conceptions are vitiated by a radical misinterpretation of facts, and cannot, therefore, be profitably used as instruments of social reform. That reform depends upon what are, in his opinion, other and sounder political conceptions arising out of the relation of the Christian religion to industrial problems.

The *Quarterly Review* has an article entitled "The Right to Work." It ought properly to be described, according to the *Quarterly Reviewer*, "The Right to Wages." After discussing the question at length, and giving some interesting particulars concerning the attempts to recognise the right to work in France and elsewhere, the *Reviewer* concludes by saying:—

Most rich men have brains as well as cheque-books, and it is their duty to think out for themselves how they can best spend their money so as to benefit their fellow-men. They will doubtless make blunders, and have to retrace their steps. But the blunders will be less serious and more curable than they would be if the State, with its wholesale, mechanical, impersonal methods, were to try to do what can only be effectively done under the guidance of individual thought, under the inspiration of human sympathy.

Reference is also made to the French law on the subject. The *Quarterly Reviewer* sums up by declaring that—

to the general principle of an eight hours' day for miners there is no objection even on the part of coal-owners. But the economic consequences of the compulsory limitation of—not eight hours' labour, but eight hours underground, which may mean only six hours' labour, or even less—are too serious to be ignored at the mere demand of the labourists.

AN ALTERNATIVE PROGRAMME.

Mr. Masterman, M.P., writing in the *Albany Review* on Causes and Cures of Poverty, with special reference to West Ham, says even if Socialism were a cure it could not be applied in this generation. He therefore indicates some of the changes which might give hope towards betterment:—

1. Active campaign against insanitary and uninhabitable houses with a view to lifting the still resistant forces of decency and thrift from the infection of their squalor.

2. The organisation of casual and irregular labour, especially in the new dock scheme, by the selection of a permanent class of regular workers from the present crowd of superfluous labour.

3. The fixing of a minimum rate of wages by means of State-devised Wages Boards in certain scheduled trades, by which the standard of remuneration may at least be raised to the level of the best employers.

4. The attempt at draining the abyss by (1) providing unemployed work of a rough, unskilled character of a sufficiently severe standard of energy, as far as possible to regular applicants; (2) a large scheme of migration and

emigration of superfluous casual labour to the colonies or other parts of England; (3) a land colony devised to form a channel by which a certain number of the unemployed may be restored to the land.

5. The full working of the Medical Inspection of School Children and the Underfed Children's Bill, by which the manufacture of the unemployed may be checked at its source; with the addition also of some large schemes of apprenticeship and education designed to raise the boys and girls from drifting persistently into the ranks of low-paid, unskilled labour.

THE EDUCATION BILL OF 1908.

Sir George White, M.P., writing in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—

Let me enumerate under four heads the principles which must form the basis of any satisfactory Bill.

1. All Elementary schools receiving public money must be State schools: such schools must be free, and sufficient accommodation must be provided within a reasonable distance of every child of school age.

2. Every State school must be under elective local control of a representative character, and, by preference, elected by direct vote.

3. All teachers in these schools, being employed by the State, are civil servants, and must therefore be free from any Denominational tests, as also must be the managers.

4. No Secondary School, Training College, Hostel, or institution of a sectarian character should be subsidised from public funds.

In the same review, writing in the interest of peace, the Bishop of Southwark lays down the following principles:—

1. My starting point is the assertion that our main desire is not denominational advantage, but religious education.

2. Our principle is that religious education can only be given by convinced people teaching the belief which they gain from, and share with, some body of believers.

3. This brings me to our third principle—viz., that the national system should be built on the most inclusive basis.

I would therefore submit that to satisfy my third principle of inclusiveness, the main condition is that we give first place to the rights of parents.

GERMANY AND ENGLAND: A NEW ERA.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, who contributes another article on the relations of England and Germany to the January number of the *Deutsche Revue*, says that the recent visit of the Kaiser to England has set the seal to the long series of endeavours to restore friendly relations between the two countries. An era of mutual good-will has now been established and an end has been put to the period of unworthy suspicion and hateful envy. *Ententes Cordiales* have more effect than Hague Conferences, though the value of the latter must not be overlooked. When monarchs like William II. and Edward VII., and statesmen like Roosevelt, Clemenceau, Bülow, Tittoni, and others are determined to do everything possible to maintain peace, their influence and their united efforts are far more practical for the welfare of the world than any number of Conferences. The visit of the Kaiser and the manner in which he was received, as well as the simple country life he led in our land, his sympathy for the poor, and his kindness to the

children, have all contributed to lend stability to a new era of close friendship, which, if we are not mistaken, will stand firm as a rock, and the waves of envy and malice will rise in vain against it.

THE GOSPEL OF THE LATEST "MESSIAH."

THE FOUR PRINCIPLES OF VAISHNAVISM.

In continuation of the article noticed in the last number of this Review, the *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for December analyses the Gospel of Vaishnavism as taught by Sri Gauranga in the fifteenth century. The writer maintains that more respect ought to be paid to the claims of Gauranga than they have hitherto received. He says:—

India was more civilised than Judea when Christ flourished, or than Arabia when Mahomed taught. Jesus Christ was regarded as the son of the Almighty God by his disciples, and Mahomed as the friend of God by his followers. But in India, the most civilised country in the world then, Sri Gauranga was worshipped as the Lord God Almighty Himself.

After this preliminary re-assertion of Gauranga's claims to respect, the writer sets forth as follows the four vital principles of the Gospel which he taught:—

(1) So much of God, as is within the capacity of man to comprehend, can be known by observation and meditation; devotion and inspiration; and direct messages from Heaven.

(2) The second teaching of Vaishnavism is that "God serves as He is served." It means that if one worships God as Jesus, He is Jesus Christ to the devotee and no other. But Vaishnavism says that this Divine Institution of Avatar, that is to say, the sending down of Messengers from Heaven for the enlightenment of man, is a law of Nature, and that whenever there is an urgent necessity for the appearance of an Irresistible teacher from Heaven, God sends one.

(3) The third principle laid down in Vaishnavism is that there is one God and He has no equal. It was He Who created the universe: It was He Who therefore created men: And therefore men are all brethren. The God, as the creator of the universe, is almighty and pervades the universe. The universe is His expression. He is the life of every living thing. Thus God is almighty, all-pervading, all-wise. This is proclaimed not only by Vaishnavism, but by every religion. But the Vaishnavas add to the above that if God is almighty, He is also all-sweet. In this latter principle Vaishnavism differs from every other religious faith.

(4) "God though so grand is but a man." As no one can conceive of a sentient being different from himself, he realises the stern fact that the God realisable to man can, at the most, be a grand man. withal, being at the same time Infinite and Eternal. To the true man of religion God is not only what marks Him out from man, but is also what makes Him common with man. The first part of God is useless to him, and he sticks to that which is common to both.

In the *Nationalist*, a non-political magazine for Wales, a series of articles is appearing on English men of letters in Wales. Wordsworth and Coleridge were dealt with in the first article, Shelley and Southey in the second, and De Quincey is the subject of the article in the January magazine.

THE QUARTERLIES ON THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

Professor Westlake writes the article on the Hague Conference for the *Quarterly Review*, but the article in the *Edinburgh* is anonymous. The anonymous writer has a much lower estimate of the value of the work of the Conference than Professor Westlake. The *Edinburgh Reviewer* says:—

The Conference had not been long assembled before it became evident that such another could not be convoked. The situation was increasingly unpleasant and depressing. Positive achievements were certain to be disconcertingly modest. Brief experience of a pseudo-parliamentary procedure, which allowed the least hopeful proposals to be put through an indefinite number of stages without any likelihood of an ultimate decision, showed that not the least of the difficulties of the Conference would be to bring itself to a decent end.

Reviewing the work of the Conference, the Reviewer considers that its failure to make any progress in obligatory arbitration is very keenly felt, and that it is a considerable blow to the cause of international arbitration:—

The new articles about neutrality, which are based upon French proposals, settle several points of importance. These rules ought to check dangerous controversies, and may be more useful than more ambitious "humanitarian" projects. The same may be said of the new provisions about the opening of hostilities, also proposed by France. If the "peace" work of the Conference was disappointing, and the land war work modestly respectable, the discussions upon naval questions were entirely unsatisfactory.

Strange to say, the *Edinburgh Reviewer* is in favour of establishing the International Prize Court without waiting for any general agreement as to a code of law which it is to administer:—

Its importance seems to lie not least in the sedative effects of a right to appeal. Since the Court need not meet until two years and four months from the date of a capture, and its utmost ambitions to make law will be limited by the cases which come before it, there will be ample time for the soothing of wounded susceptibilities, but no immediate prospect of the Court settling the fate of wars. Yet the institution of the new Court would be a great reform, and our action in proposing it is fair proof that we do not desire command of the seas to be a tyranny over them. While a waiting attitude is probably in the circumstances the best attitude, the view that there can be no Court until there is a precise and perfect code is, we think, untenable.

"RELEGATED TO CLOUDCUCKOOTOWN."

Professor Holland contributes to the *Law Quarterly Review* for January a four-page appreciation of the work of the Hague Conference. Among the negative achievements of the Conference Professor Holland gives the first place to the fact that—

Certain proposals, long and persistently urged, have been, with more or less finality, respectfully relegated to Cloudcuckootown—viz., those for general compulsory arbitration, for proportional disarmament, for the exemption from capture of enemy's private property at sea.

This will be interesting to remember when a general compulsory arbitration treaty is signed by the majority of the Powers. Cloudcuckootown may be no farther off than Paris is.

"A GREAT EVENT."

Professor Westlake, who writes the article on the Second Hague Conference in the *Quarterly Review*, says:—

Its reputation has suffered because too much was expected from it by those whose influence was most concerned in calling it into being. But it was a great event. The procedure which it initiated, and which, with modifications, will probably long play an important part; the real though unassuming good work which it did; the light which it has thrown on the disposition of certain Governments towards the principles of neutrality in naval war, and the attitude of the British Government in defence of those principles; and the British proposal to abolish contraband of war—all these ensure to the Conference of 1907 that it will not be forgotten either in international law or in international politics.

THE CHRONIQUE OF THE CONFERENCE.

The following kindly reference is made by Professor Westlake to the paper which Mr. Stead founded and edited at the Hague:—

At the head of this article I have placed the two sources which have made so early an appreciation of the Second Peace Conference possible. Mr. Stead deserves the warmest thanks of all persons interested in international law and its progress for the zeal with which he conducted a daily journal during the four months of the session, and succeeded in publishing in its pages, in full or in abstract, most of the important documents submitted to or issuing from the Conference or its committees. In this he triumphed over the unwise and somewhat inconsistent officialism of the body.

WHAT THE CONFERENCE HAS DONE.

Professor Westlake says:—"We claim to be not among those who belittle the mark which it will have left in history."

As to disarmaments, the Professor says:—"For a moment England seemed disposed to take it up with a magnificent if ill-directed courage. But it was dismissed." He has a much better report to give as to its action on international arbitration, "on which we are able to say that the Conference appears to us to have taken a valuable step in advance."

After describing the progress made towards the establishment of a Court of Arbitral Justice, he says:—

There is reason to believe that the Government of the United States is disposed to press on the Spanish American States and Brazil the institution of a Court of Arbitral Justice for America.

This effort he thinks will succeed. He is delighted with the action taken by the Conference to give effect to the Drago doctrine, and says that "it bids fair to remedy effectually an ignoble and dangerous branch of international practice, at the same time that it marks a stage of advance in another important direction." But he lays special stress on Article 53, introduced by Germany, for enabling the Court to draw up the agreement when the disputing parties are unable, or unwilling to do so. He says, quite truly:—

This is a distinct step towards establishing a court before which one State can summon another. It is true that it

does not go that whole length. But let a State have concluded a treaty stipulating arbitration prospectively, or let it be exposed to contractual claims even without such a treaty, then, if it does not avail itself of those means of escape, it may find the agreement of reference settled for it on the demand of its antagonist, and the Hague Court will be seized of the case.

Then, turning to another question, Professor Westlake says: "We cannot express the same approval of the work of the Conference relating to the proposal of an international prize court." He dislikes a court without a code, but as a practical suggestion he proposes "that Art. 7 be amended by naming the principles maintained by the captor's State as the law to be applied on the international appeal, failing relevant conventions and generally recognised rules."

Mr. A. H. Fried is the first to get out a book on the second Hague Conference. It is a handy volume of about two hundred pages, and is published by B. Elischer's Nachfolger, Leipzig.

THE NEW PATTI—LA TETRAZZINI.

In the February number of the *London* Mr. Edward St. John-Brenon publishes a little interview with Madame Luisa Tetrazzini, the new lyric artist who recently won such success at Covent Garden. She is the youngest sister of Madame Eva Tetrazzini, another well-known operatic soprano, and the wife of the conductor, Signor Campanini.

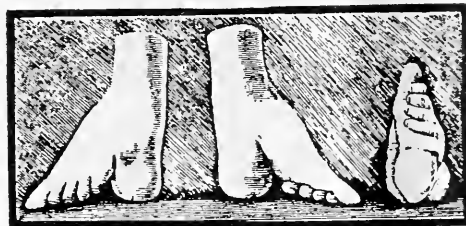
Madame Tetrazzini told her interviewer how surprised and delighted she was with the enthusiasm of her English audiences. Did she anticipate success? Yes, she had always been successful. She had already sung "Lucia di Lammermoor" two hundred times and had always been a great favourite in the part, but she had not anticipated quite so much enthusiasm and such press notices as she received in "La Traviata." She is full of admiration for the English journalists: "I have never come across a more dignified body of gentlemen," she said. "Since I have been here I have been interviewed by several journalists, and there has never been a hint, a suggestion, from any one of them that I should pay for a notice. It is, alas! not so in my own country."

Madame was born in Florence, and it was in Florence that she had all her musical training and made her *début*. All operatic singers want to come to London, and Madame Tetrazzini was no exception to the rule. She found the task of singing three nights a week in London a terrible nervous strain, partly because in such a large population she supposed she had a new audience to convince every night. She has just signed a three years' engagement in New York, at a fee for each performance which would make many a household free from care for a year, and at the end of the engagement she hopes to be free to amuse herself in her own way—motoring and going to see ballets.

THE HEAVENLY FOOT SOCIETY.

The Rev. John MacGowan, writing in the *Modern Review*, gives an account of the "Heavenly Foot Society," an organisation instituted in his church thirty-two years ago. The accompanying illustration shows the result of foot-binding, to which all Chinese women, excepting the slaves, were formerly subjected:—

Not only was the Christian conscience awakened, but the national one was also aroused. Men began to discuss calmly about abolishing a savage custom that had borne heavily on the women and girls for many centuries. At length the time came when the Palace was stirred, and edicts were



FOOT OF CHINESE GIRL (AGED SIXTEEN YEARS). IN THREE POSITIONS. COPIED FROM A CAST IN TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

(Length of foot, $4\frac{3}{4}$ inches.)

issued from Pekin under the sanction of the Emperor and the Empress Dowager, and orders sent to all the prominent officials throughout the length and breadth of the land to see that foot-binding be discouraged and forbidden in the districts over which their authority runs.

The question is virtually settled, though, of course, it will still take some time to pass through the transition stage until the women of China have been delivered from the pains and penalties of a most inhuman custom; but it is doomed, never again in the new China that is emerging from the old to be resuscitated.

Started by Christians, the movement has touched the heart of non-Christian life and enlisted in its service merchants, bankers, scholars, mandarins, high and low, viceroys, and finally the Emperor and Empress Dowager.

INSOMNIA AT HIGH ALTITUDES.—In the *Geographical Journal* for January Mr. W. H. Workman describes the ascent of the Nun Kun Mountain Group in Kashmir. He gives an interesting account of the effect of the high altitude in depriving the climber of sleep. When 19,000 or 20,000 feet above the sea level the scarcity of oxygen led to a constant gasping for breath which interfered with sleep, and if at last one did doze for a moment the sleeper awoke with a stifling sensation as if he were dying. Hence, the writer concludes that insomnia is likely to be the greatest obstacle in the way of climbing mountains over 20,000 feet in height.

THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

The Franco-British Exhibition, which is to be held at Shepherd's Bush from May to October this year, promises to be one of the finest international exhibitions ever carried out. Mr. Imré Kiralfy is the Commissioner-General, and is a guarantee for its smooth working.



Photos. by]

[F. N. Birkett, Shepherd's Bush.

The Exhibition of 1908.

Some views of the great Franco-British Exhibition as it will appear when completed.

The *Business Man's Magazine* for January says:—"The exhibits will be housed in twenty palaces, each of which will be a marvel of architectural beauty, and each will be thoroughly fire-

proof. One half of the entire space of the Exhibition will be devoted to the French exhibits, which will be more extensive than those displayed by France at any Exhibition outside Paris.

"The British Colonies and Dependencies will demonstrate that within the boundaries of the British Empire can be obtained all the necessities and luxuries demanded by modern civilisation. Canada has secured an area of 120,000 square feet, upon which will be erected a palace which will contain a collection of objects illustrating the produce and manufactures of the Dominion. Australia, New Zealand, etc., and the Crown Colonies will participate upon an extensive scale, and in many cases special buildings will be erected by their respective Governments. India, too, will be well represented.

"The chief attractions of the Exhibition will be the Quadrennial Olympic Games, which will take place in a Stadium expressly erected for the purpose, and holding about 80,000 people. Generations will pass away before the Olympic Games are again held in Great Britain, and every effort is being made to make this the greatest international athletic concourse that has ever assembled. The games will include flat running races, hurdle races, walking races, jumping, pole jumping, throwing the hammer, putting the weight, tug-of-war, discus throwing, javelin throwing, relay races, archery, cycling, fencing, football (Association and Rugby), golf, gymnastics, hockey, lacrosse, lawn tennis, skating, swimming, and wrestling (catch-as-catch-can and Græco-Roman), which will all be held in the grounds, motor boat racing on Southampton Water, motor racing at Brooklands Track at Weybridge, racquets at the Queen's Club, West Kensington, rowing at Henley, rifle and other shooting at Bisley, and tennis at the Queen's Club, West Kensington."

Schoolmasters and teachers will be interested in an article written by Mr. Bradley Hall in the *Humanic Review* for January, in which Mr. Hall strongly condemns the practice of flogging at the Manchester Grammar School. Birchling, in Mr. Hall's opinion, is indecent and degrading, and the President of Harvard University is quoted as having said that no self-respecting educationist in America would accept the post of Headmaster of Eton if it involved the performance of such a ceremony.

In the *Monist* for January M. Neufchotz de Jassy has a learned article in which he explains the mythological Hebrew terms by Sanskrit.

A paper of interest to all students of religion is Mr. Abraham's essays in the *Jewish Quarterly Review* on "Some Rabbinic Ideas on Prayer."

HAVE ANIMALS ANY RIGHTS?

In the *Humane Review* for January a writer signing himself "Humanitarian," discusses this question from the point of view of one who regards the kinship of life as the only true basis of ethics. He sums up in one sentence the principle of our duty to the lower animals: "Treat the animal in such a manner as you would be treated were you such an animal." This raises the question which was discussed in a previous article on "Farmyard Vivisection."

When the advocates for the abolition of vivisection were examined before the Royal Commission, they were questioned very closely as to how they reconciled their indifference to the universal practice of mutilating farmyard animals with their extreme sensitiveness concerning the vivisection of a few animals for the purpose of scientific research. There have been thirty-nine thousand scientific vivisections in this country, but, it was asked, what were these compared with the millions of cruel operations which passed without protest in the stock-yards of Great Britain? Every ox, wether and capon has been subjected to vivisection, often much more cruel than that of the scientific laboratory, and inflicted, almost invariably, without anæsthetics. Mutilations are admittedly often performed with haste, carelessness and cruelty.

Mr. Graham, after being cross-examined before the Royal Commission, felt it his duty to witness one of these operations on a calf. The following is the observation which he made after witnessing the operation:—

It seemed to me, who am no expert, that some local anæsthetic, such as cocaine, would have gone far to prevent it. I was, indeed, more impressed, I may say more depressed, by the thought of the exceeding dullness and melancholy which must cloud the life of animals deprived of sex. Sex and food must largely occupy the whole sensational field with animals. I came away from my phlegmatic farmer, with his cool "Now it's a bullock," with a sick feeling of the woe of the animals we live on.

The practical conclusion at which the writer arrives, is that the flesh of the capon should be avoided no less carelessly than *pâté de foie gras*, and quotes letters from two veterinary surgeons to the effect that there is no reason why anæsthetics should not be administered in every case, at any rate in the mutilation of the higher animals. If any attempt were made to realise this ideal by an Act of Parliament it would be interesting to note whether hypnotism could not be used for the painlessness of the mutilation. It is said that horses in the Austrian army, when shod for the first time, are often hypnotised.

In the *Idler* for January an impressionist gives an enthusiastic account of Dax, a fascinating little town on the River Adour in South-Western France.

THE POPE AND MODERNISM.

BY MR. WILFRID WARD.

The *Dublin Review* for January opens with an article upon the Encyclical Pascendi, which is obviously from the pen of its editor. Mr. Wilfrid Ward had a somewhat difficult task. As a faithful Catholic he had to submit to the word of Rome, but as a modern man, although not a modernist, he could not help but realise the difficulty of defending the Papal position. It is interesting to note how he extracts himself from this dilemma. In the first case he submits in due form:—

When the Supreme Authority has just made a momentous decision, its public discussion is no more compatible with discipline and loyalty than would have been the public discussion of the tactics of Lord Roberts or General Buller by their subordinates during the Boer War. And what we have said of a definition applies in its degree, *mutatis mutandis*, to an Encyclical Letter indicating so distinct and momentous a policy as the present one does. It is not, indeed, a question of a new dogmatic definition, but Catholic obedience at such a moment imposes conditions in which such discussions are no longer possible.

After having declared it impossible to discuss the question, he takes refuge in the ingenious suggestion that although discussion is impossible, explanation is permitted, so he proceeds to explain the significance of the Encyclical in such a way as to minimise the mischief which he evidently feels it would do:—

The Encyclical has been discussed as though it were a popular document, and as though each part of the censured system, so fully analysed, were in itself and apart from its context censured, and were, moreover, precisely analysed instead of rather generally indicated. It may be pointed out that this way of reading and understanding the document must quite inevitably mislead. Its rhetoric and its popular effect are one thing. Its outcome in relation to theology is quite another.

In our modern world a document of this kind, technical and almost mediæval in its construction, is read by large numbers as a newspaper article. Or more probably scraps or isolated passages are read, and their *prima facie* meaning, if each be taken alone, is flourished before the world as the real one, and as containing a position which opposes what all great Catholic theological thinkers have taught.

This explanation at once accounts for and breaks the force of the suggestion which has been so widely circulated: that the Encyclical censures much of the teaching of Cardinal Newman.

The true interpreters of the document, then, are the theological experts; not necessarily the ablest theological thinkers and reasoners, but those who know the method by which such documents are drawn up, who can tell us what are *obiter dicta*, what, on the other hand, formal censures, who have, in short, the clue to its interpretation.

Pending the authoritative deliverance by such theological experts of the true inwardness of this document, may the faithful ignore it altogether? This Mr. Ward does not ask or even suggest, but if the clue to its right interpretation is so far to seek, the plain man who wishes to preserve his faith without repudiating his reason may perhaps be justified in holding his judgment in suspense until the clue to its interpretation is forthcoming.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE CENCI TRAGEDY.

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD.

In the *Century Magazine* for January Mr. F. Marion Crawford tells, with the aid of new documents which have recently come to light, what he asserts is the true story of the famous Cenci tragedy, showing at the same time a few of the chief errors that have in the course of time grafted themselves on the original facts.

SHELLEY'S DRAMA.

Shelley is made largely responsible for the Cenci legends. His drama was founded on one of the many manuscript "relazioni," or accounts of the trial and execution written near the year 1700, about a century after the murder, and the scenes which he introduced when not based on the "relazioni" are inventions of his own, such as the banquet given by Count Francesco Cenci, Beatrice's father, to celebrate the death of his sons. Thus while Shelley's tragedy, published in 1819, remains an enduring monument of genius, it is also, says Mr. Crawford, an abiding source of historical error.

THE PORTRAIT ATTRIBUTED TO GUIDO RENI.

As for the story of Guido Reni's portrait of Beatrice Cenci, supposed to have been painted during Beatrice's imprisonment, Mr. Crawford says Guido is known to have been in Spain during the whole time of the trial, and he did not begin to paint in Rome till 1608, nine years after Beatrice's death. The "Turbaned Lady" in the Barberini Palace at Rome, attributed to Guido Reni, is mistakenly regarded as a portrait of Beatrice Cenci. Nearly 220 years had elapsed after Beatrice's death before any mention was made of a supposed portrait of her by Guido or any other painter. It was in an English book, "Rome in the Nineteenth Century," published in 1817 or 1818, that a writer devoted two pages to the Barberini picture, stating that it represented Beatrice Cenci, "young, beautiful, and noble, but a parricide."

Another myth is Beatrice's extreme youth. Almost all writers state that she was only sixteen when she died, whereas she was exactly twenty-two years and seven months old, as is proved by the certificate of her birth in the parish register of San Lorenzo, in Damaso.

THE HISTORICAL FACTS.

To come to the ugly facts of the case as it stood two centuries before Shelley wrote his drama, we learn that to escape the heat of Rome the Count was in the habit of taking his wife and Beatrice to a castle in the Abruzzi year after year. This castle was borrowed from Marzio Colonna, and was in the charge of Olimpio Calveti. The warden of the castle loved Beatrice, or at any rate made love to her, knowing that his position precluded the possibility of marriage. She yielded herself altogether,

and her father, guessing all or part of the truth, inflicted condign punishment upon her and caused her lover to be dismissed from Colonna's service. A child was born and spirited out of sight by Beatrice's stepmother. Olimpio first suggested the killing of the Count, and the Count's wife agreed to it, for would it not be an advantage to all the family? Beatrice was keeping a secret which would cost her and her child their lives if her father knew it, and Olimpio believed that if the Count were dead Beatrice would perhaps marry him. As to the accusation of an unnatural crime brought against the Count, Beatrice at the trial refused to admit that she was maltreated by her father because she would not yield to his unnatural desires.

HOW THE DEED WAS DONE.

The murder of the Count (1599) was committed with every aggravating circumstance of conspiracy, bribery of the murderers, drugging by opium, and personal help rendered by Beatrice to the assassins in their work. Beatrice and her stepmother, Lucrezia, drugged the Count, presumably at supper, and he was to be murdered while his wife was sleeping peacefully beside him. Beatrice admitted the assassins, Olimpio and an accomplice called Marzio, but Olimpio at first hung back and said he could not do the deed. Beatrice insisted that her father must be killed, and Olimpio finally consented. Then Beatrice opened the shutters and let in such light as the stars or the moon could give, so that Marzio could see to strike the Count on the head with a hammer. Half an hour later they threw the body from the rampart of the castle after widening a hole in the parapet to give the idea that the Count had fallen through the hole and been killed.

A GREAT LOVE DRAMA.

Divest the story of the Cenci of what has grown upon it, writes Mr. Crawford in conclusion, and you have a great love drama, less noble, but even more human, and surely far more awful, than "The Bride of Lammermoor":—

There is the tragedy of the sins of the father inherited by the children—sins punished by his death and theirs. There is over all his life and theirs the shadow that overhung the Priest of Nemi, the darkness of inevitable doom. There is the wild and wayward girl's unhappy love for the young warden; the desperate secret to be kept; the inherited violent instinct to strike and be free; and when the moment comes at last, the invincible courage and man-like calm of Medea herself. Above all, when Beatrice's lover is dead and her child is safe, and she sets her foot upon the scaffold, there is the strength to die bravely. Like Polyxena, she will let no common touch come near her; she bares her own neck to the steel, speaks her last quiet words, bends, and awaits the blow.

The *Liberal Magazine* for January republishes the speech which John Bright made on the House of Lords, on August 4th, 1884.

THE LAST DAYS OF JOHN STUART MILL.

DID HE DIE A CHRISTIAN?

It is nearly thirty-five years since the death of John Stuart Mill took place at Avignon, but only during the past year there was a controversy in this country concerning the religious ideas of Mill at the time of his death. Last spring Bishop Moule, of Durham, made a statement at a meeting to the effect that Mill died a Christian, and named as the authority for the assertion the late Dr. Gurney, who attended Mill in his last illness, and who told some of the Bishop's friends at Nice that it was his (Dr. Gurney's) conviction that Mill died a believer in the Christian religion. For fuller information Mr. Charles Watts, the editor of the *Literary Guide*, wrote to Pasteur Rey, an intimate friend and admirer of Mill, and who was with Mill in his last days, and in an article in the January number of the *Revue Chrétienne* the Pasteur reprints his reply to Mr. Watts, and adds other particulars as to the religious views of Mill.

A SCEPTIC WHO LOVED TRUTH.

According to Pasteur Rey, Mill was neither an Atheist nor a Theist, but a sceptic. As he advanced in years the Pasteur thinks his inclinations were in the direction of the Christian faith, for the following reasons:—

(1) Mill's attitude towards the Protestant Church of Avignon. He did not attend the services, but gave an annual subscription to it, besides regular donations to the charitable work of the Church.

(2) The attitude of his step-daughter, Miss Helen Taylor, who attended the services of the Church regularly.

(3) The personal friendship which he showed to Pasteur Rey himself. The Pasteur says his intimate and cordial relations with Mill and his family are the honour of his life.

A RELIGIOUS FUNERAL.

When the Pasteur heard of Mill's death, he and his wife hastened to the house, and were conducted by Miss Helen Taylor to the room where Mill lay in the peace of his last sleep. They were all deeply moved, and the Pasteur translated his emotion into a prayer which he offered up spontaneously at the bedside. The funeral was a religious one. The only mourners were Miss Helen Taylor, Dr. Gurney, Dr. Chauffard (Mill's usual doctor), Madame Rey, and Pasteur Rey. At the cemetery there was a large assembly, and the Pasteur conducted a simple religious service, which he certainly would not have done if it had been contrary to the wishes of Miss Taylor or an offence to the memory of Mill.

MILL'S LOVE STORY.

The Pasteur then discusses the religious ideas of Mill at different stages in his career, and endeavours to throw some light on the successive phases of

what he has called Mill's growing tendency towards the faith. Unlike the Freethinkers of France, whose point of departure is for the most part Catholicism, Mill's point of departure was absolute unbelief, for he was brought up as an Atheist. His rupture with Atheism was a terrible crisis. Then came a vein of mysticism into his life, and the first manifestation of it was his attendance at some Unitarian services conducted by Mr. Fox. Here he met Mrs. Taylor, who was destined to be his future wife. Nature, art, and friendship had been noble and consoling realities, but, says the Pasteur, they did not suffice, even with science added to them. Religion and love were wanting, but now the two deepest sources of emotion and life were to be added and united by his marriage with this lady. Here begins the second stage of his career. Mrs. Mill, we are told, exercised a happy influence in the domain of practical life and in the domain of the heart, and brought peace and joy into the sick thinker's mind, for her yoke was as gentle as that of Mill's father had been hard.

DID HE BELIEVE IN IMMORTALITY?

Pasteur Rey marks the next stage by a terrible and unexpected disaster, namely, the death of Mrs. Mill after only seven and a half years of married life. Nothing, says the Pasteur, can express the intensity of Mill's sorrow. If there were only a few hearts and a few intelligences like hers, this world would already be the hoped-for heaven, Mill inscribed on her tomb, and he bought a little house near the cemetery where she rests in order to be near her, and, so to speak, to be buried with his step-daughter in the shadow of his wife's tomb. But he soon repaired the broken thread of his life, and continued to work in the company of her who was only absent in the flesh. He surrounded himself with her mystic presence, he continued to have intimate relations with the being who to him was more alive than ever, he listened to her inspiration, and desired everyone to remember that everything which he wrote after her death was the product, not of one mind and conscience, but of three—namely, Mill, his wife, and his step-daughter. Surely this was, consciously or unconsciously, a practical affirmation of immortality, says the Pasteur.

Our Duty to the Natives of South Africa.—Mr. Ramsden Balmforth, writing on the Moral Development of Races in South Africa in the January *International Journal of Ethics*, says:—

The State should impose a special educational tax on natives, the proceeds of which should be devoted exclusively to native elementary, industrial, and higher education, and particularly to the establishment of industrial institutes. The organisation and management of the schools and institutes should be placed in the hands of representative boards, to which the mission schools and institutes might be transferred.

THE AMERICAN MONEY.

THE REMITTANCES OF EMIGRANTS.

No one has ever visited Ireland without being impressed by the important part which the American money plays in the social political economy of that country. The remittances sent by the Irish emigrants to the old folks at home constitute an indispensable part of the budget of the Irish people, and the question has often been asked: "How much American money is sent home by emigrants to Europe?" This question is answered in the *North American Review* for January by Mr. C. F. Speare, the financial editor of the *Evening Mail*, who has devoted special attention to the history of American investments in Europe. He says that out of the savings of the foreign-born residents in America fifty million pounds sterling represents the sum which is annually sent abroad. "The annual increase is about ten per cent. If this money were retained in America, it would be sufficient, every four years, to liquidate our interest-bearing debt. I reckon that the annual Italian remittances from America are sufficient to feed 150,000 families of a half-dozen persons each, or the equivalent of a city of the size of Boston, according to the manner of cheap living in the southern provinces."

The annual distribution of this great sum of money throughout Europe is in the following proportions:—

	Dollars.
Italy	70,000,000
Austria-Hungary	65,000,000
Great Britain	25,000,000
Norway and Sweden	25,000,000
Russia	25,000,000
Germany	15,000,000
Greece	5,000,000
All others, including France, Switzerland, Belgium and Denmark	10,000,000

The total foreign-born population of the United States numbers about 15,000,000. The table below gives the division of it by nationalities and the *per capita* remittance of each:—

	Number.	Per capita remittance. Dollars.
Italian	2,300,000	30.00
Austrian-Hungarian	2,250,000	28.10
British	3,500,000	7.14
Scandinavian	1,600,000	15.00
Russian	1,700,000	14.50
German	3,700,000	4.05
Greek	100,000	50.00

Mr. Speare says that one-third of the drafts on Europe are remitted through the Post Office, but the native banker is preferred by many. "I give money to big Russian and he give me red ticket; I no worry," was the way in which a Polish maid described how she sent her savings home to Poland. In addition to the fifty millions sterling sent to Europe by postal orders and bank drafts, the

returning emigrants carry with them about £10,000,000 a year more. Mr. Speare gives an excellent account of the extraordinary thrift practised by the emigrants in order to send money home to their people. The Greeks never become attached to America, and send a larger remittance per head than the men of any other nationality. Mr. Speare thinks that a generation marks the limit of home remittances by the individual.

HOW TO BRIGHTEN UP DULL STREETS.

The *Business Man's Magazine* for January publishes an interesting article concerning the competition between tradesmen in various streets. The writer points out that a dull street may be converted by a little enterprise into a very popular thoroughfare. Light and colour are the two great means by which a dingy, dark street can be converted into a blaze of light.

"America," he says, "furnishes two recent instances of this method of campaign. In the city of St. Paul improvement associations among the merchants of the city have succeeded in developing the ornamental lighting, and consequent improved business-getting possibilities of several streets. An agreement which they made is reproduced in our American contemporary, the *Illuminating Engineer*, as follows:—

We, the undersigned, owners of, and tenants occupying, property facing or abutting upon Blank Street, in the City of St. Paul, in consideration of the obligation hereby assumed by each and all of us whose names are hereunto attached, do hereby agree to pay our *pro rata* share of the cost of installing and maintaining a system of lighting upon Blank Street in accordance with plans to be submitted to us and at an expense to each property owner of not more than one dollar and fifty cents per front foot of installation, and at an expense to each tenant of same of not more than one dollar and thirty-five cents per front foot per yard for maintenance.

Name.....

Address.....

No. feet.....

When the signatures of the property owners and tenants were secured, the officers of the association were duly authorised to contract for the installation and maintenance of the lighting.

The idea is a good one, and might be imitated with advantage elsewhere than in America. There are many streets the whole character of which could be transformed if their tenants would but club together to light them up brilliantly from end to end.

A remarkable article in *Science Progress* for January on work under pressure and in great heat brings out the startling fact that many regulations made to prevent disease in mines have produced an exactly opposite effect—for example, in coal mines increased ventilation, by making coaldust drier, has increased the risk of explosion.

THE SCIENCE OF HAPPINESS.

RICH AND POOR.

In the cycle of essays on the Science of Happiness, on which M. Jean Finot is now engaged, is one entitled "Rich and Poor," published in the first January number of *La Revue*.

THE RICHEST MAN IN PARIS.

In front of a table used by Louis XIV., and surrounded by pictures by the Masters of the Renaissance, in a salon considered the wealthiest and most beautiful in Paris, M. Finot conversed with the typical happy rich man, and his host, whose name passes as a synonym for wealth and happiness, answered with a melancholy smile the question put to him, Are you happy?

Very happy, in the opinion of others, said the man of wealth. But what is happiness? If it is a series of pleasures and satisfactions, I rarely experience them. Everything yields, or appears to yield, before the power of our money. Deceptions vex us as they vex other mortals, but success does not enchant us. The growth of our fortune leaves us cold, for we know well its rôle in our happiness. These celebrated objects of art, the possession of which all connoisseurs envy us, procure doubtless an immense joy to those who sell them. . . .

ONE THING NEEDFUL.

But there is a rare joy which the rich scarcely ever experience, continued the rich man. It is that of work crowned by success, of an aim achieved after the efforts of years. We lack that which gives value to life, namely, its trials and difficulties. Is my case exceptional? Look at the members of my family, usually so greatly envied; examine their colourless life, their melancholy, the lowering of their energy, and you will see the other side of secular wealth.

THE RELIGION OF GOLD.

M. Finot could not help pitying the lot of the richest man in Paris. Wealth, he writes, gives us many fictitious pleasures, but it takes away from us the only realities which man enjoys on earth, namely, the independence of his personality and the free expansion of himself. The general belief which thinks the opposite fails to distinguish between the abstract power of money and the exercise of wealth.

All who would taste the heavenly life on earth must seek some solitude. We should love solitude, because it makes us understand that the sacrifices often necessary to gain wealth do not respond to the advantages which wealth procures.

In our day we no longer possess money—it is money which possesses us. It is not a question of under-valuing money. When money has again become a simple instrument, humanity will know how to get from it all that it is capable of giving.

THE TRUE VALUE OF WEALTH.

What a profound book remains to be written on

the Miseries of Riches! But the misery of the poor is another matter, and it is a universal duty to emancipate them. There will always be poor so long as there are rich, but in future society, with compulsory insurance against old age, the abolition of privilege and other measures, it is hoped there will be no misery in the real sense of the word.

The definition of poverty, so difficult from the material point of view, is easy enough from the moral point of view. He is poor who desires things which are inaccessible to him; and he is rich who has all that he desires. To possess inexhaustible resources is nothing. What is important is not to have desires which exceed our resources.

Everyone possesses an unknown source of riches, namely, habit, or that which permits him to get accustomed to everything, including his unsatisfied needs. Opulence is not a need but an irrational desire. Some day it will be with wealth as with the declaration of the rights of man or an excess of war, and States will take as much trouble to establish a reign of peace as they now take to maintain war.

Meanwhile let us not teach that wealth is to be despised. It will suffice to abolish its excessive cult, and thus its numerous followers as well as its innumerable victims will be saved at the same time.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SOUTH AMERICA.

Professor L. S. Rowe, of the University of Pennsylvania, who has recently travelled round South America, contributes to the *North American Review* for January a brief paper, entitled "Misconception as to South America." He says that North Americans regard South Americans as if they were all one people, whereas—

the countries of South America, when compared with one another, present differences quite as marked as those which distinguish the countries of Europe from one another. The mass of the people are quite as devoted to their respective countries as in any portion of Europe. They are as conscious of the sacrifices that have been made to secure their present position of independence, and are as determined to allow no outside interference with the normal development of their native or adopted land. In spite of all the disadvantages of political instability, a careful study of other phases of national life in South America leads one to the conclusion that there exist in the social and economic life of these countries elements of stability which far outweigh in importance the apparent instability of political conditions, and which offer the best guarantees for the maintenance of order and protection to person and property.

Another delusion is that the countries are in a perpetual state of revolution, and on the family life of South America the Professor has some interesting remarks to make:—

There is probably no other section of the world in which the family organisation rests on so solid a basis. The unity of family feeling extends not only through the direct line of descent, but to all the collateral branches. It is within this large family group that the spirit of co-operation finds its most distinct expression; and it is this spirit of mutual helpfulness within the family group which lends stability to the social organisation of the South American countries.

A FRANCO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

WOULD INTELLECTUAL LEAD TO POLITICAL UNION?

In the January number of the *Deutsche Revue* there is a Symposium, edited by Ernest Tissot, on the subject of an Intellectual Union between France and Germany. Would a closer literary and artistic union aid the political *rapprochement* which the governments of both countries desire? is the question put by M. Tissot, and answered by well-known French writers.

YES. BY M. FINOT.

M. Finot, the editor of *La Revue*, says an intellectual union of different nations is always desirable. At the present moment literary Germany has not much to offer to France, nor has France any great writer to offer to Germany, but as soon as a German writer of the first rank appears again he is bound to cross the French frontier, even though he should be forbidden to do so. In politics such a union is equally desirable. It is necessary for the victory of peace, which the consciences of nations have so much at heart. Above all, a political union between France and Germany would open the French money market to Germany, and with the aid of the French millions the enterprising Germans would achieve wonders. It might be that in fifteen years German industry would have destroyed the trade of France, for after closing foreign markets to France, Germany might take possession of the French markets. A beautiful peaceful conquest indeed! If France and Germany were united, France would teach Germany French political wisdom, and also procure for her some of the advantages of her French allies. Both France and Germany have much to gain from an alliance.

NO. BY MADAME JULIETTE ADAM.

Madame Juliette Adam, one of the few French authoresses initiated in the mysteries of politics, replies that we do not work for an intellectual union as we work for a political alliance. The former is spontaneous, whereas in the latter interests come into play. Wagner could not be excluded from France by any patriotic feeling. . . . A political union between Germany and France could not be sincere so long as the Alsace-Lorraine question is unsolved. At the present moment France has no interest in a union with Germany any more than England has any interest in a union with France. Every alliance presupposes advantages for both parties, and neither Germany nor England would be willing to guarantee advantages to France.

M. DE VOGÜÉ'S VIEWS.

To ask whether an intellectual union between France and Germany is possible, writes Vicomte de Vogüé, is almost like asking whether it is broad daylight at midday. Over a century ago the amalgamation was achieved; it only grows from day to day. Goethe and other German poets have inspired French literature, the German school of philosophy

has penetrated France, and German literature and German music are welcomed. The scientific exchange between the two nations becomes every day more extensive. At the same time French plays are to be heard in the German theatres, and German museums contain the works of French artists. But history does not teach that intellectual unity between nations will prevent conflicts.

M. TISSOT'S SUMMING-UP.

M. Tissot, in summing up the result of his inquiry, notes that seven writers—Vicomte de Vogüé, Georges Renard, Paul Bourget, Paul Adam, M. Fonsegrive, Ernest-Charles, and Madame Juliette Adam—are of opinion that an intellectual alliance between France and Germany would not further a political alliance between the two countries; M. Finot and Madame Tinayre think it would do so, and the brothers Margueritte and Madame Arvède Barine are less decided in their views. The Noes are therefore in a large majority.

THE FUTURE OF SUICIDE.

Professor Westermarck contributes a most weighty and erudite paper on Suicide to the *Sociological Review* for January. After describing the sentiment of mankind, savage and civilised, in all ages on the subject of suicide, Dr. Westermarck inclines to believe that suicide will come to be more and more regarded as a permissible way of taking leave of life:—

The religious argument, again, that suicide is a sin against the Creator, an illegitimate interference with His work and decrees, comes to prominence in proportion as the moral consciousness is influenced by theological considerations. In Europe this influence is certainly becoming less and less. And considering that the religious view of suicide has been the chief cause of the extreme severity with which it has been treated in Christian countries, I am unable to subscribe to the opinion expressed by Professor Durkheim, that the more lenient judgment passed on it by the public conscience of the present time is merely accidental and transient. The argument adduced in support of this opinion leaves out of account the real causes to which the valuation of suicide is due. It is true that moral progress has a tendency to increase our sense of duty towards our fellow-men. But at the same time it also makes us more considerate as regards the motives of conduct; and—not to speak of suicides committed for the benefit of others—the despair of the self-murderer will largely serve as a palliation of the wrong which he may possibly inflict upon his neighbour.

Schoolmasters and teachers will be interested in an article written by Mr. Bradley Hall in the *Human Review* for January, in which Mr. Hall strongly condemns the practice of flogging at the Manchester Grammar School. Birching, in Mr. Hall's opinion, is indecent and degrading, and the President of Harvard University is quoted as having said that no self-respecting educationist in America would accept the post of Headmaster of Eton if it involved the performance of such a ceremony.

THE DELIGHT OF DYING.

EVIDENCE OF THE RESUSCITATED.

A distinguished German doctor, G. B. Berndt, has been collecting evidence from many sources as to how it feels to die. Evidence from those who have actually died and passed beyond the border is of course available to those who are aware of the facts of the truth of spirit return. Dr. Berndt, however, is not a spiritist, but a scientist, and he has confined his evidence to the statements of persons who had to all appearances died, but who were afterwards resuscitated. He has edited a book on the subject, extracts from which appear in the *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for December. If we are justified in drawing an inference from the evidence of those who went near enough to death to experience any of the sensations of those who actually die, it would seem that mankind has been labouring under a profound mistake. The prayer of the devout Christian in the hymn, "Come Not in Terror," has been answered, not only for devout Christians, but for the human race.

The evidence quoted by our contemporary covers a great variety of experiences. The first witness called is Arnold Siegrist, who had a marvellous escape from being dashed to pieces when he fell a thousand feet from the Korpstock Peak in the Alps. He was saved by falling into a small plantation, and the branches of the trees yielding to his impact enabled him to reach the ground frightfully bruised, but still breathing. There was a high wind blowing when he fell from the edge of the precipice. He says:—

Consequently I was a very long time falling down. I had ample time to consider my surroundings and to think of many things. I realised that I was falling to my death, but I suffered neither fear, pain nor discomfort. I dare say that if I had been in a position to struggle for my life, however ineffectually, I should have been in an agony of terror.

I then began to feel ecstatically happy. I had shaken off the bonds of the flesh and had entered into the realm of immortality. Every problem of human existence became absolutely clear to me. I understood exactly how men should live in order to avoid all strife, sorrow, misery and poverty. I possessed the secret of perfect happiness.

"If I can only return to the earth again," I said to myself, "I shall be able to do more good to the world than any philosopher has yet succeeded in doing."

It seemed to me that a delightful harmony was sounding in my ears, as if the sun and the mountains and the woods were singing to me.

When passing through the tree branches he was flung from tree to tree, but he was only vaguely conscious that he was brushing through something. For several days he lay between life and death. But he says he was in perfect comfort and enjoyed a delicious sensation of rest and freedom from care. Not until he began to return to life did he experience pain and discomfort, and when he was

convalescent he suffered acutely, and often regretted the happy moments when he was dying.

A London fireman named James Barton was struck on the head by a falling beam, rendered senseless, and was believed to be dead. He recovered, however, and said that dying had been such a pleasure that but for his wife and children he regretted his recovery.

The next witness was believed to have been frozen to death on the Great St. Bernard. He says:—

From the moment that I ceased to struggle I was perfectly comfortable. My hands and feet were frozen, and I was incapable of movement or sensation, but my sight remained keen for a long time, and I watched the great big snowflakes with intense enjoyment. This was the most delightful experience of my life. I said, "I hope no one will come and interfere with me." Finally my eyes grew dim and I fell into a delicious, dreamy slumber.

Professor Metchnikoff is another witness, and he also confirms the evidence of the others as to the painlessness of dying:—

There are many illnesses and accidents where the approach of death evokes no painful sensations. During the crisis of an intermittent fever, when my temperature fell suddenly from 110 degrees to below the normal, I experienced a sensation of extraordinary feebleness—similar, no doubt, to that which heralds the approach of death.

This sensation is pleasant rather than painful, and the most remarkable case was that of a person who fell through the ice while skating on a Scotch lake. He says:—

From the moment I ceased to struggle for life I ceased to feel pain. I knew that I was dying, and I was astonished to find how pleasant it was. I had no longer any sensations of cold or suffocation. The most beautiful music sounded in my ears. It was soft, sweet and melodious. I was being carried gently upward. I then began to enjoy the most delightful sensation of rest and happiness that I could imagine. It was beyond any feeling of happiness that I had experienced on earth. I felt as if I were in heaven. I remained in this happy condition for a very long time, as it seemed to me. It might have been thousands of years. Then came a period of absolute black unconsciousness. From this I was suddenly awakened by the most excruciating pain I had ever suffered.

The last witness quoted is that of a chauffeur named Sissay, whose brakes refused to act when he was going at the rate of ninety-four miles an hour during the trial race for the championship of the Sarthe. After plunging across country, over hedges and ditches, he struck something hard and was flung out and taken up senseless. He says:—

My sensations were of delicious peacefulness, and such as I had never experienced even in the remotest degree when I was thoroughly alive. I felt no shocks or jars, no little annoyances or inconveniences. My mind seemed incapable of weariness or fatigue, and troublesome questions that had formerly perplexed me appeared perfectly clear. I was entirely free from pain or unhappiness. The fact that I was dying did not seem terrible, as it would have done when I was thoroughly alive and well; but, on the contrary, it filled me with happiness. I felt that pain and

labour and anxiety and unhappiness were done with for ever.

It was not until I began to recover, to everybody's surprise, that I began to know once more what pain and unhappiness meant. I shall always look back to the days when I was supposed to be dying as the jolliest holiday of my life.

It will be noticed that in nearly all these cases the witnesses were in the prime of health and strength when they were suddenly flung into the jaws of death. If they experienced so little sense of shock and pain, it is reasonable to suppose that those who quietly fall asleep in the kindly arms of Death have at least as pleasant experiences.

TWENTY MILLIONS OF CORKS A DAY.

Great Britain and her colonies require about twenty millions of corks daily. So says Sr. Olmedilla y Puig in an article on the cork industry of Spain, which appears in *España Moderna*. The material from which these corks are produced is mainly obtained from the trees of Spain and Portugal, and landed at the wharves in London.

The cork industry of Spain is of considerable importance, especially in the province of Gerona, where it is a source of wealth to the inhabitants. The trees attain a height of 35 to 40 feet, and one tree will yield as much as 100 kilos of cork. The most favourable time for obtaining it is in August, and the tree should be at least ten years old; but the best cork is procured when the tree has attained the age of thirty.

Cork seems to have been known as far back as three centuries before Christ, and the trees of the Pyrenees are mentioned by Theophrastus in his "Natural History of Plants." Corks were discovered during the excavations carried on at Pompeii, showing that they were in common use at that period.

Approximately, forty millions of corks are required annually, we are told, for the bottling of champagne.

If cork is placed in a mixture of honey and water, and pressed until reduced to half its bulk, it acquires great elasticity, and is adaptable to many sizes of bottles, because it can be compressed almost to the same extent as indiarubber. But although cork is mainly used for stoppers, many other articles are made from it, such as bracelets, toys, figures, trunks, inside soles for shoes, life-saving apparatus, etc.; it is also used in powder to cover the walls and floors of houses, for the transportation of fruit for long distances, and the preparation of linoleum.

Many artistic articles have been made of cork, such as models of buildings, busts, etc. The most notable, perhaps, is a volume of "Don Quixote," printed on very thin sheets: this is quite a work of art. Printed in two colours, the book can be read with ease. The sheets are sufficiently strong

to stand ordinary usage, and the text can be read without risk of the sheets crumbling in the handling in spite of their delicacy. The printer and publisher was Don Octavio Viader, of San Felin de Guixols, in the province of Gerona.

Another notable object of art made of cork was a heraldic chronological picture of Spain, which necessitated fourteen years of incessant labour on the part of a doctor, Don José Martí y Vintró.

This reference to works on exhibition recalls a story of the International Exhibition held in London in the year 1862, which is not mentioned by the writer of the article. It is said that a disabled sailor was permitted to stand near the entrance to the Exhibition and show a beautiful cork model of a church which he himself had constructed, and which bore the following legend:—

"Perseverance, corks and glue,
Eighteen hundred and sixty-two."

JAPAN AND ITS EXHIBITION.

Whenever I spoke to the Japanese at the Hague concerning the alarmist reports circulated as to their bellicose intentions, they always replied that all that was nonsense. The one national object which Japan had set before herself was the success of the great Exhibition, which is to be held in Tokyo in 1912. There is no doubt, as the French discovered much to their chagrin, that nothing binds a nation over to keep the peace more securely than the holding of a great international exhibition, and as Japan has voluntarily placed herself under this restraint, the fact ought to be regarded as confirmation of her pacific intentions.

The *British Trade Journal* publishes in its January number an interesting account of an interview which its representative in Japan recently had with Privy Councillor Viscount Kentaro Kaneko, formerly Minister of Justice and of Agriculture and Commerce, who has been appointed the President of the Exhibition Committee.

From this interview we learn that the Exhibition is to be much more of a Japanese Exhibition than an International World Fair. Viscount Kaneko says:—

We have resolved that the Grand Exhibition of Japan in 1912 shall be one in which foreign countries will participate only as far as certain departments are concerned. The foreign displays will comprise all classes of machinery and manufactured goods, electrical apparatus, and educational, scientific and artistic work—in all of which the Occidental nations excel; but the Exhibition buildings and special pavilions for foreign countries need not be so large or expensive as at a world's fair. We have already approached foreign Governments with a view to their participation on these lines, and the necessary regulations are now being prepared.

The Japanese Government is very anxious that no one should send exhibits to Tokyo which are not likely to be sold in the country, and in order to

avoid disappointment they have adopted the following precaution:—

"The Exhibition authorities," Viscount Kaneko says, "propose to investigate the actual condition of our mechanical industries and to place before the Governments, Chambers of Commerce, and manufacturers' associations abroad the results of our inquiries. If foreign exhibitors will then base the selection of their machinery and goods for the Exhibitions on our reports, I do not think that any serious mistakes could be made. We should, in such reports, state, for instance, as plainly as possible, what are the machines required, and what sizes or capacities are in actual demand. We should endeavour to furnish information on these points in accordance with the present stage of our manufacturing and mechanical progress. I deem it most important to make intending exhibitors in distant places clearly understand these points, to save them from preventable errors of judgment, and at the same time to ensure the best results for the Exhibition and its visitors."

PHOTOGRAPHING SPEECH AND SONG.

THE LATEST ELECTRICAL WONDER.

Mr. Frederick Lees contributes to the *Windsor Magazine* an interesting article describing an invention which, he says, is destined to revolutionise the calligraphic telegraphy of the world. It is a machine which telegraphs with unerring accuracy, at a distance of several hundreds of miles, a written message at the rate of 40,000 words an hour.

This new machine for registering photographically the vibrations of the voice is entirely based on the principle of the Pollak and Virag telegraph apparatus, which has just been shown in its perfected state to the members of the Société de Physique. It was invented by two Hungarians.

By means of a special typewriter, which is so simple that a mere child can be taught to use it in a few minutes, the message is stamped out on a narrow paper band. The irregular-looking perforations on this strip of paper correspond to written letters. Each letter of the alphabet has been analysed and re-formed in large and small perforations in the following manner:—

Represented in perforations, the letter consists of a large hole and a small hole, allowing a big and a small current to be transmitted, and thus forming the vertical strokes, in addition to two other small holes which will transmit the horizontal strokes at the top and bottom of the letter. These currents of electricity follow on each other so rapidly that the letter of the Pollak and Virag system is formed, each consisting of two, three, four, five, or as many as eleven, large and small holes.

The electric currents sent by the transmitter are received at the other end of the wires by two telephones, one to receive the vertical the other the horizontal part of the message. To the microphones of these instruments are attached small rods answering to every vibration, and to these magnetised connections is affixed a small mirror, slightly concave.

What happens when a message is being transmitted? The mirror is in a constant state of movement, vertically and horizontally, and the ray of light which it reflects through a lens interposed between itself and the photographic paper necessarily acts in the same manner. This ray of light is a sort of luminous pencil moving up and down and sideways in accordance with the arrangement of the perforations of the message, and as it traverses its field of two inches and a half, incessantly moving backwards and forwards, the words are indelibly photographed. The mirror's source of light is an ordinary electric lamp, placed a little below it, and the photographic paper is in continual automatic movement. After being impressed it

passes into a bath of developer, then into a fixing solution, and finally comes forth, through a narrow opening, with a rapidity which is almost magical.

The writing, specimens of which accompany the article, is very legible, and Mr. Lees maintains that it is destined to come into general use all over the world, not only for telegraphy, but also as an adjunct to singing. "Every vibration of the voice can be transmitted and photographed. The practical advantages of this from the point of view of teachers of singing is enormous, for it enables them to prove to their pupils through their visual sense both their defects and their good points."

WHY FRANCE MUST NOT OCCUPY MOROCCO.

By PAUL LEROY-BEAULIEU.

In the first January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, writing on France in North Africa, deals chiefly with the question of France and Morocco, but prefaces his study of the subject with some notes on Algeria and Tunis. His main object is to show that it would be a mistake for France to undertake the responsibility of making Morocco a colony like Algeria, or a protectorate like Tunis, or even a sort of vassal to France. If France undertook the enterprise, she would only become the unpaid guard of Morocco, and would have all the responsibility and none of the compensations. The writer explains as follows what ought to be the attitude of France towards Morocco, so as to safeguard effectively the French possessions in Algeria and the Sahara.

MOROCCO HOLDS FRANCE.

France does not hold Morocco, it is Morocco which holds France. All the efforts of the French should be directed towards their own extrication from the country, and for this end the application of the clauses of the Treaty of Algéciras will suffice. France ought not to be mixed up with the internal affairs of Morocco, and it would be most imprudent to take the part of this or that competitor for power. Naturally the Sultan must be considered the sovereign of the country so long as he is not overthrown, but it is not the business of France to be his champion or take him under her protection. Any interference in Moroccan quarrels may deeply involve France and have a bad effect.

THE COST OF FRENCH OCCUPATION.

One thing is certain. The French occupation of Morocco under any form would bring in its train incommensurable sacrifices, which would necessarily weaken the position of France in Europe. It would cause a coolness in her relations with Spain, her natural and necessary ally, and finally, so far from consolidating the French Empire in Africa, it would make it more fragile, and would introduce into it the germs of dissolution. It is quite enough for France to have six millions of

Mussulman subjects, who by the natural growth of population will have increased to eight millions in the next thirty years, and there would be great peril in doubling this number by adding the population of Morocco to it.

HOW TO PRESERVE ORDER ON THE FRONTIER.

It is alleged that an anarchical Morocco is a dangerous neighbour. In certain respects Moroccan anarchy has its drawbacks for France; it is a hindrance to the development of French commerce, and it makes regrettable incidents on the French frontier more frequent. But these drawbacks are only of secondary importance compared to the enormous sacrifices and indefinite responsibilities which the occupation and protection of Morocco would imply. Recent events have shown that by applying to competent Algerian authorities the incursions of Moroccans into French territory can be prevented easily and at little cost. M. Jonnart, the Governor of Algeria, and General Lyautey, the military commander of the province of Oran, each in his sphere an excellent agent, would have maintained order on the Algerian frontier if the powers which naturally devolved upon them had not been taken away. At the present moment well-merited punishment is being inflicted on the Beni-Snassen; energetic and legitimate acts of repression will assure peace in all that zone.

THE DANGER OF A PROSPEROUS MOROCCO.

Moroccan anarchy may be inconvenient to French interests, but can France be sure that a well-ordered and flourishing Moroccan Empire would not, from a political point of view, have dangers of another sort for Algeria and Tunis? The supposed prosperous Moroccan Empire would have an attraction for the native population of the French territory, an attraction such as the decayed Empire of the Cherif could not enjoy. Has France any manifest interest in imposing by force on Morocco material and moral civilisation? A rejuvenated and modernised Morocco might play in North Africa the part which Piedmont played so well in Italy. Is it necessary that Europeans should renew in North Africa the mistake they have made in Asia? About sixty years ago, when an American squadron forced Japan to open her ports to Westerns, the United States little thought that one day the American people would be asking themselves whether the Japanese fleet proposed to attack them on their own territory and rob them of their colonies. Let nations, especially vigorous nations, live their own life. If they do not want railways, they should not be compelled to let other nations come and make them in their terri-

tory, and half a century later France might bitterly regret such action.

LET FRANCE HUSBAND HER FORCES.

France possesses a magnificent Empire in Africa. The lot of the French African is, with perhaps the exception of Egypt, much the best in that region of the world. Let the French be satisfied with that Empire, and make the most of it; it is quite enough for their colonising faculties. The French officers, with the aid of a few learned civilians, are doing a marvellous work in the exploration of those immense, but unjustly despised, territories which separate Algeria and Tunis from the Soudan. Let France unite her African Empire and make it one by joining Central with Northern Africa, and that is a superb task to accomplish. But do not let her disperse her strength and her resources; French colonisation has before it in the African continent an immense field which will absorb all her activity during the whole course of the present century and longer. Let France, who already possesses immensities, therefore restrain herself. A dispersion of energy can only cause weakness to-day, and to-morrow perhaps disaggregation.

SPAIN AND MOROCCO.

Gabriel Maura Gamazo contributes to the January number of the *Deutsche Revue* an article on Public Opinion in Spain and the Moroccan Problem. The writer says the decision of Spain to take no military action in Morocco springs from the conviction that such an undertaking would be unsuccessful in the present condition of Morocco. Spain does not look with jealous eyes on the action of France, seeing that France has undertaken to preserve the integrity of Morocco, in which Spain is more interested than any other European country. Nor has the intervention of Germany affected Spanish public opinion in any way. The opinion that the mission in Morocco, which Spain shares with France, must be a peaceful one, is universal in Spain.

The *Colonial Office Journal* contains a letter signed "Ishmael," which discusses the subject of Asiatic Immigration from the point of view of one who believes that, in the interest of all parties concerned, the exclusion of Asiatics from communities which are predominantly white should, so far as possible, be vigorously maintained. When the Asiatic becomes a good Trade Unionist there will be no longer any economic reason for excluding him, but not till then should he be admitted.

AUGUSTE COMTE AND HIS EGERIA.

In the *Open Court* for January Johannes Gros gives an account of the Religion of Humanity and its High Priestess. Speaking of

Auguste Comte and Clotilde de Vaux, Mr. Gros says that whenever he wishes to evoke the memory of Auguste Comte it is the image of Clotilde de Vaux which is recalled:—



Auguste Comte.

"She will be your Egeria, your Beatrice, your Laura: attribute to her memory the new developments of your doctrine: consecrate her memory: inscribe it in the front of your books: entwine her name with yours." And this indeed has he

done for her whom he called "his eternal companion." Their names are indissolubly joined in the adoration of the faithful. They are alike first high priest and first priestess.

One day in the month of October, 1844, when Comte had been separated from his wife for two years, he saw "at the home of her parents for the first time a young lady who was as irreproachable as she was charming." Mlle. Marie de Fiequelmont married about 1838 (but against her own will) a certain M. de Vaux, employed, I believe, in a bank. Soon afterwards he became a defaulter and was condemned to hard labour. The young wife was at once affected by the injustice of a law which would not permit her to repudiate a name thus branded with fire.



Clotilde de Vaux.

Comte's devotion to her increased until at last his affection culminated in her apotheosis:—

The intimate code of worship which the founder of Positivism dedicated to her whom he referred to only as his "noble and tender wife," is generally known. From the second day after her funeral, that is to say on Good Friday, April 10th, 1846, he established for his personal use daily prayers for morning, midday and evening intended to commemorate an eternal and everlasting love. These prayers were said before the "altar" of Clotilde, where reposed her "relics," the letters of his beloved, a lock of her hair and a bouquet of artificial flowers which she had made—relics which received from the devotees of the new faith a veneration equal to that of Christians for relics of the Holy Cross. On Wednesday of each week, with only one exception, Comte knelt in the Père Lachaise cemetery at the tomb of his beloved. Finally, every year along about St. Clotilde's Day he wrote long "Confessions," in which he related the principal events of his public and private life for the past twelve months; then he would read these at the gravestone.

In Comte's opinion these annual confessions formed a progressive systematisation of public worship which he wished to consecrate to her memory.

M. MONETA: NOBEL PRIZE WINNER.

The December number of *La Paix par Le Droit* gives the following account of M. Moneta, who was selected as one of the Nobel Peace Prizemen for 1907:—

We hasten to say how glad we are that our eminent colleague and friend, M. Moneta, has been awarded the Prize for Peace. Ever since the day when, with the aid of Mr. Hodgson Pratt, he founded the *Unione Lombarda*, down to the time of the Milan Congress, which marked the culminating point of his apostolate, M. Moneta has consecrated to the work of peace all the resources of his generous mind, his alert pen, and his vehement eloquence. He was the initiator of the peace movement in Italy, and he remains the soul of that movement. There is not a single friend of peace in the world who does not know and love this hero of the struggle for liberty in Italy, who has become by an evolution of ideas, both logical and praiseworthy, one of the most ardent promoters of the reconciliation of nations. President of the *Unione Lombarda per la Pace* from the beginning, editor of the great peace review, the *Vita Internazionale*, and of the Italian Almanac of Peace, *Giule Armi*, President of the International Congress of Milan in 1906, and a member of the Permanent Committee of the Bureau at Berne, M. Moneta now receives, in the eye of the public opinion of Europe and the world, this striking confirmation of the homage which the pacifists assembled at Milan rendered to him when they fêted him on September 20th, the seventy-fourth anniversary of the birth of their glorious veteran.

The number also contains the conclusion of the report of the sixteenth International Congress of Peace, held at Munich, and the response to the invitation for the seventeenth Congress to meet in London in the last week of July, 1908.

The *Chantauquan* is publishing a series of articles by Mr. J. G. Brooks, entitled "A Century of Foreign Criticism on the United States." In the December number there is an illustrated paper dealing with the Mother Country as critic. The cartoons in particular are very interesting as showing the transformation which has come about in John Bull's estimate of Uncle Sam.

THE COMING MAN IN CHINA.

VICEROY YUAN SHIH-KAI.

Mr. Charles Denby, the American Consul-General at Shanghai, contributes to the *Pacific Era*



Viceroy Yuan Shih-Kai.

of January an illustrated Character Sketch of the Viceroy Yuan Shih-Kai, now Governor-General of the metropolitan province of Chihli, reorganiser of the armies of China and foremost advocate of Chinese educational development along Western lines.

Mr. Denby's personal acquaintance with the subject of this sketch began

in the year 1902, when Yuan was still in Peking waiting to take up his post as Viceroy. He says:—

When Yuan went to Shantung to replace the previous governor he took his foreign-drilled troops with him. He had had some experience as Chinese Resident in Korea, and he had gained from the China-Japan war some knowledge of the meaning of foreign methods and of the value to be attached to foreign good-will.

In personal appearance Yuan Shih-Kai is of short stature, solid and substantial of figure, but not fat. He has piercing black eyes, and is very observant. His speech is direct and incisive, and he arrives quickly at decisions. He is fond of display, and is devoted to military pageants. Altogether it may be said that he is more a soldier than a scholar, but with his soldierly qualities he combines the talents of a correct, honest, intelligent and conservative statesman.

Yuan Shih-Kai distinguished himself by the dry humour and unsparing severity with which he dealt with the Boxers. When the Boxer rising broke out in 1900 he was appointed Governor-General of Shantung. He took his foreign-drilled troops with him, and at the very opening of his reign struck terror into the hearts of the Boxers. As soon as he arrived at the capital a committee of the Boxer leaders waited upon him, and told him that they were invulnerable, that they had supernatural powers, and that bullets could not harm them.

He listened to them respectfully, congratulated them upon their supernatural gifts, and invited them to dinner. They accepted with delight. As the dinner was drawing to a close Yuan said that he had been much impressed by their remarks as to their ability to withstand bullets, and such a marvellous and miraculous thing, if well demonstrated, would do more than anything else to establish their claims to respect. He therefore proposed that his guests, who had been speaking so confidently as to their invulnerability, should, on rising from the dinner-table, go out into the backyard, line up against the wall, and allow him to afford the world a conclusive proof of the truth of their claims.

The horror-stricken Boxers in vain protested that the moment was unpropitious. The Viceroy was inexorable, and one after another they were taken out and lined up against the wall. A firing squad of his foreign-drilled troops, with rifles, received the command to fire, and the next moment all the Boxers fell dead at the feet of their late host. Such a man was obviously not to be trifled with.

It is stated that he, when Governor of Shantung, issued orders that Boxers should be killed, whenever caught, without the formality of a trial, as he had arrived at the conclusion that extermination was the only remedy for a frenzy which seemed to have taken possession of all North China.

As Yuan is now practically the dominating spirit in the Chinese Empire, and is creating an effective modern army, blood and iron will not be wanting from the regimen to which the Chinese and their neighbours are to be submitted in the near future. There is a certain Bismarckian look about him, and although he is Chinese, there is very little suggestion of it in his face.

Gabriel Maura Gamazo contributes to the January number of the *Deutsche Revue* an article on Public Opinion in Spain and the Moroccan Problem. The writer says the decision of Spain to take no military action in Morocco springs from the conviction that such an undertaking would be unsuccessful in the present condition of Morocco. Spain does not look with jealous eyes on the action of France, seeing that France has undertaken to preserve the integrity of Morocco, in which Spain is more interested than any other European country. Nor has the intervention of Germany affected Spanish public opinion in any way. The opinion that the mission in Morocco, which Spain shares with France, must be a peaceful one is universal in Spain.

"SWEDEN'S FOREMOST WOMAN.

ELLEN KEY.

Miss Helen Zimmern contributes to the January number of *Putnam's Monthly* a most interesting character sketch of Miss Ellen Key.

"IN LOVE WITH LOVE."

Ellen Key was born in Sweden in 1849, and her paternal ancestors were of Scotch-Celtic origin. Her



Ellen Key.

father, who was an enthusiastic believer in Rousseau, applied the theories of "Emile" in the rearing of his children. While still a mere child, Ellen, who is the eldest, evinced her maternal instincts in her protective care for her younger brethren. Her parents put no check on the development of her ego, and recognising her need for privacy, gave her, at the age of twelve, a room to herself. As a mere girl she read Ibsen's "Brand" and "Peer Gynt," and from this time forward was, as she herself phrases it, "in love with love."

THE SPARK WHICH STRUCK THE FLAME.

At the age of nineteen her father was elected to the Swedish Parliament, and the family migrated for the winter to Stockholm. Ellen became his private secretary, and shared his patriotic dreams and hopes, and more than ever was resolved to work for the education of her compatriots. Björnson first recognised her capabilities, and he told her mother that Ellen would prove her parents' greatest glory, and that she ought, above all, to be a wife. When she was thirty, financial reasons made it necessary for her to leave her forest home, and for years she was condemned to live in a noisy city, working as a teacher. In her leisure hours she taught in the Workers' Institute, and she also arranged an informal sort of club, in which ladies and workwomen met on equal terms. For years she lectured on art and literature, touching only thrice on politics, and only once on the woman question, and then only in regard to the legal position of married women. The spark which struck the flame and caused her to enter upon that pioneer path

which has made her famous was an incident due to the influence on the younger generation of the doctrines of Darwin. These theories had aroused a desire to overthrow established things and model the world anew, and a long-forgotten law was exhumed to punish the radicals. Ellen Key, whose motto is the free development of personality, constituted herself the defender of these imprisoned youths, and instantly she became the storm-centre of the movement.

JOY IS PERFECTION.

When she took up a militant attitude she began to withdraw her sympathies from the cause of woman's rights on the ground that its advocates had lost sight of the main objects to be attained, and were wasting their efforts on side-issues. At the same time she declared she could no longer call herself a Christian, as the Christianity of to-day was a compromise, and the Christian ideal was not followed either in church or home. Happiness was what the world must seek. To the young she says, "Be seekers of happiness, but seekers of happiness making the highest demands on happiness." She holds that man is good at the core, and if allowed free course will develop his personality and put it at the service of humanity. She contends that in order to be a true altruist one must be an individualist. The true ideal combat that we are engaged in is for the conception that joy is perfection.

HER IDEAL OF EMANCIPATION.

From first to last she has always maintained that in the life of woman the heart has ever the first place; and it is for this heart that she demands all possible liberty and freedom to develop. Holding that the woman's movement in its present phase makes for a new form of oppression rather than for individual freedom, her contention is that it has approached the question from the wrong side. Ellen Key's ideal of emancipation is an enlargement and enrichment of soul, based upon a larger and deeper understanding of her natural mission. Women, she says, possess a sort of sixth sense which enables them to see at certain moments higher than systems or programmes, and this distinctive faculty should be recognised and utilised. Whenever a woman has dared to revolt has she not called new movements into being? Witness, for example, Elizabeth Fry, Florence Nightingale, Josephine Butler and Harriet Beecher Stowe. It is this inherent instinctive force that has so long been cramped which cries for liberation. The next step to legal equality with men must be, according to Ellen Key, women's right to freedom on the ground of their dissimilarity. She is not opposed to the notion that women should labour, but counts motherhood as work which should be publicly remunerated, if need be. Regarding the three momentous decisions—our attitude towards life, our work, our love—she contends that every soul has a right to be arbitrary. Her books, "Love

and Marriage" and "The Century and the Child." contain the sum-total of her life's thought. She has drawn up a new marriage code that contains excellent points, says Miss Zimmern, and which, were it speedily adopted, would solve many so-called insoluble problems, and conduce to enhanced domestic happiness, while the world, as reconstructed by Ellen Key, would have the splendid and novel feature of accord between its theory and practice.

THE TRUE CAUSE OF THE JAPANESE VICTORIES.

In the second January number of *La Revue* there is an article, by Loo-Py, on the Chinese and the Japanese, in which the writer seeks to correct the general but erroneous idea in Europe that these two nations are of the same race.

THE CHINESE AND THE JAPANESE.

The Chinese belong to the Mongolian race and the Japanese to the Malayan race, and it is this difference in origin which has determined their distinctive characters.

The Japanese, free politically and religiously, voluntarily come into contact with Europeans, and borrow their ideas, manners, and modern inventions. The Chinese, proud of their ancient civilisation, conscious of their strength, and distrusting the Westerners who have entered the Asiatic continent to commit all sorts of misdeeds, only accept the teachings of Europe after much hesitation and under the pressure of events. The Japanese have transformed themselves into Europeans with the spirit of juveniles, as they formerly tried to become Chinese, even in their vices. In Chinese society the family is much more solidly constituted than it is in Japan.

TRANSMIGRATION OF SOULS.

The writer concludes with some interesting remarks on the true causes of the spirit of heroism of the Japanese army. This spirit of heroism, he says, is to be found in the firm belief of the Japanese in the doctrine of metempsychosis, spread by Buddhism. The Japanese are more fervent than the Chinese, and according to the most recent census the seven chief sects of Japanese Buddhism possessed no fewer than 88,000 temples.

According to their system of metempsychosis there are six kinds of transmigration of the soul after the death of the human body. In the first, the soul of a man who has lived honestly in his first mortal life passes into the body of the princes, nobles, superior officers, and ministers. In the second, bad subjects are punished by being reincarnated in the bodies of widowers, orphans, blind persons, and cripples. In the third, the wicked become horses and beasts of burden in expiation of their crimes. The fourth converts them into animals of lower degree; the fifth changes them into fishes and other aquatic creatures, and the sixth condemns them to become insects or more hideous creatures.

These beliefs animate the Japanese soldier with admirable courage and contempt for death.

HOW TO EDUCATE THE BRITISH OFFICER.

By LORD ESHER.

Lord Esher contributes to the *United Service Magazine* for February a thoughtful and well-read paper, entitled "A Problem in Military Education," in which he says:—

If it is true that the security of the Empire largely depends upon the soundness of Army organisation, and that the organisation of the Army mainly rests upon the capacity of its officers, then the tests applied and the encouragement given to officers become matters of vital importance, not only to the Army, but to the nation.

At this point it is worth while to put a question, and in all friendliness and perfect good faith, to suggest a doubt whether the intellectual equipment of the average British officer of high rank and middle life is equal to that of men of the same standing in other professions.

If it be true that "the average intellectual equipment, the power of careful reasoning, and the store of accumulated knowledge, together with the habit of application, are inferior in the higher ranks of the Army to what is found in men in relative positions in other walks of life," then Lord Esher draws the inference that the failure is due to the more or less wasted years between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-five. The problem is a difficult one, for when the tastes of large numbers of excellent regimental officers are considered, Lord Esher says:—"To force them to work, and to employ arbitrary means to make them acquire habits of application, are not remedies. It is inducement and not force which is required."

Wherein is this inducement to be found? Lord Esher replies:—

Any plan, however, if framed to remedy the defects which have been pointed out, should be based upon certain clear principles. It must provide an inducement for young men between the ages mentioned to work at Military History, at Military Geography, at Strategy and Tactics, and it should provide means for maintaining their interest in these subjects.

Annual tests of progress, as at the universities, should be insisted upon, provided that they are not made difficult of access, or an excuse for relieving officers of their regimental and routine duties.

The whole idea which underlies this argument is that time now available, but wasted, should be utilised—not by disciplinary rules, but voluntarily and by inducement.

It should not be beyond the ingenuity of those entrusted with the training of officers to devise a scheme by which young men could be tempted to qualify themselves by a triennial course of reading to act as "emergency staff officers."

Even if the list of those "qualified" according to such tests became a long one, it could never be too long for our possible requirements. From this list, and from this list only, officers might be selected for the personal staff—or for adjutancies of battalions or regiments. Thus another

inducement would be offered to young men to devote some hours of the day to intellectual exercise.

From this list, and not necessarily by competition, but by selection tempered by further tests, the most highly gifted might be chosen for a course of Staff College training, using that college as a real training school, and not merely as an avenue of advancement.

These are not definite suggestions, but only indications of the line along which inquiry by those seeking a remedy might possibly move.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

In the *Windsor Magazine* for January Mr. Austin Chester, under the title of "More Pictures by Modern Artists: Some Themes from History and Romance," collects together, among others, a number of Jeanne d'Arc pictures, some of which I do not remember to have seen before.

Dr. Rodolphe Broda, writing on the Future of Art, in East and West in the January *International* says:—

What new range of subjects will open up for art of the future? A future that will have passed through social conflicts to a harmonious conception of life? The answer comes from Japan. Just as it derived social subjects for artistic production from the West, it, in turn, opens up to us new vistas of cosmic poetry and art, animated by the spirit of pantheism, the spirit of the oneness of nature, the solidarity of creation. Japan leads the way. If we Western people continue along the line of evolution in the employment of modern scientific research we shall gain insight into entirely fresh moods of nature, destined to form truly great subjects in the poetry and art of the future.

He also thinks that "Once the wakened Indian national spirit has achieved its goal, we may look for a magnificent renaissance of Indian Art."

The *Craftsman* for February publishes an important illustrated essay, entitled "The Younger American Painters: Are they Creating a National Art?" Mr. Giles Edgerton, who asks the question, answers it in the affirmative.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* for February published a copiously illustrated paper on "Modern Art," dealing with the pictures of Mr. E. H. Fischer, Mr. J. Y. Dawbarn, Mr. R. Hedley, and Mr. S. H. Meteyard.

The *Windsor Magazine* publishes an admirably illustrated sketch of the Art of Edwin Long by Austin Chester. It contains reproductions of seventeen of the artist's most famous pictures.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

YALE'S NEW BATTLE HYMN.

For years Yale men felt that their University lacked a hymn of the spirit and fire of Princeton's "Old Nassau." At last a prize of three hundred dollars was offered and was recently awarded to Mr. Brian Hooker for his poem "Mother of Men." The music was composed by Mr. S. D. Bingham. We quote the new battle hymn from the New York *Bookman* for January:—

Mother of Men, grow strong in giving
Honour to them thy lights have led—
Rich in the toil of thousands living,
Proud of the deeds of thousands dead;
We who have felt thy power, and know thee,
We in whose work thy gifts avail—
High in our hearts enshrined enthroned thee,
Mother of Men—Old Yale!

Spirit of youth, alive, unchanging,
Under whose feet the years are cast—
Heir to an ageless empire, ranging
Over the future and the past—
Thee, whom our fathers loved before us,
Thee, whom our sons unborn shall hail,
Praise we to-day in sturdy chorus,
Mother of Men—Old Yale!

WHAT IS LIFE?

A few years ago the Rev. Matthew Russell published in a little article in the *Irish Monthly* (March, 1901) several different English translations of the famous little poem, "Peu de Chose," by Leo Montenaeken, a Belgian writer. More English versions exist than those quoted by Mr. Russell, and, in addition, a number of other poems have been modelled on the lyric, the most notable, perhaps, being the lines with which George Lu Maurier concludes "Trilby." In the January number of the *Irish Monthly* Mr. Russell adds his own version of Montenaeken's poem, and it runs as follows:—

Vain, vain is Life:
Of Love one ray,
A little strife,
And then—good day!

Brief is Life's flight:
Of Hope one gleam,
A little dream,
And then—good-night!

The American Crisis.

In the *Cornhill* for February, Mr. Hartley Withers writes wittily and caustically concerning the late crisis. He says:—

The whole American banking system went into a state of temporary default. The whole machinery of exchange broke down, defaults and receiverships were rife all over the country, and the United States relapsed into a condition of economic savagery, such as existed in the days when banking was not.

Now we learn that the American banks have had a very prosperous half-year, and are expected to declare high dividends. This profitable result of general default is a pleasing finishing touch to an episode which has been humorous in many of its aspects.

The crisis afforded a "remarkable and very gratifying demonstration of London's power and pre-dominance in the international money market."

Poet Lore publishes in its winter number a translation of a sombre Russian drama, "To the Stars," by Leonid Andreieff.

POLITICAL LIFE IN THE EIGHTIES.

REMINISCENCES OF LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Lady Randolph Churchill continues her Reminiscences in the *Century* for February, and in the present instalment deals with London political society, etc., down to the time of Lord Randolph's resignation.

LORD RANDOLPH'S "MAGNIFICENT EFFORT."

Of all the statesmen Lady Randolph has met, the late Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone were the pleasantest companions at dinner. As soon as Mr. Gladstone was started on his subject an intelligent "Yes" or "No" was all that was required. When a remark was made, he had a disconcerting way of turning sharply round, his piercing eye fixed inquiringly upon you, and his hand to his ear, with the gesture so well known to the House of Commons. His Old-World manner was very attractive, and his urbanity outside the House remarkable. On one occasion when Lady Randolph was at the House she heard Lord Randolph make one of his fiery attacks on Mr. Gladstone, and the latter answered with equal heat and indignation. At a dinner party the same evening at Spencer House the first person Lady Randolph met was Mr. Gladstone, who at once came up and said, "I hope Lord Randolph is not too tired after his magnificent effort."

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

There are interesting notes on the Fourth Party to which History says Mr. Balfour belonged, though, adds Lady Randolph, he possibly only coquetted with it, the formation of the Primrose League and election campaigns. In those days (over twenty years ago) Mr. Buckle, who was supposed to be a friend of Lord and Lady Randolph's, often wrote slating articles on Lord Randolph in the *Times*. Lady Randolph wonders whether the power of the press is not greatly exaggerated. She has always observed that it has to follow a popular movement, not lead it, and that great abuse of a public man only seems to help him to office. At the last General Election she notes that, with few exceptions, the whole press of England preached Protection, and yet Free Trade won all along the line.

LORD RANDOLPH'S POLITICAL DEATH-WARRANT.

In conclusion, Lady Randolph's note of Lord Randolph's resignation of the post of Chancellor of the Exchequer, which he held in Lord Salisbury's second Administration, may be quoted:—

Although the recipient of many confidences, so little did I realise the grave step Randolph was contemplating, that I was at that moment occupied with the details of a reception we were going to give at the Foreign Office, which was to be lent to us for the occasion. Already the cards had been printed.

The night before his resignation we went to the play with Sir Henry Wolff. Questioning Randolph as to the list of guests for the party, I remember being puzzled at his saying: "Oh! I shouldn't worry about it if I were you; it probably will never take place." I could get no explanation of his meaning, and shortly after the first act he left us ostensibly to go to the club, but in reality to go to the *Times* office and give them the letter he had written at Windsor Castle three nights before. In it he resigned all he had worked for for years, and, if he had but known it, signed his political death-warrant.

When I came down to breakfast, the fatal paper in my hand, I found him calm and smiling. "Quite a surprise for you," he said. He went into no explanation, and I felt too utterly crushed and miserable to ask for any, or even to remonstrate. Mr. Moore (the permanent Under-Secretary at the Treasury), who was devoted to Randolph, rushed in, pale and anxious, and with a faltering voice said to me, "He has thrown himself from the top of the ladder, and will never reach it again!" Alas! he proved too true a prophet.

UNJUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE IN AMERICAN MINES.

Mr. Clarence Hall and Mr. Walter O. Snelling, the explosives expert and the explosives chemist to the United States Geological Survey, publish in the *Engineering Magazine* for February an appalling article concerning the waste of life in American coal mines. It was prompted by the four recent mine disasters, which cost nearly one thousand lives. In the year 1906 nearly seven thousand men were killed and injured in the coal mines of the United States. In seventeen years 22,840 men have been killed in the coal mines of America. The percentage of mortality has increased in America, and has gone down in all European countries, and he attributes this to the action of the European Governments in establishing testing stations for the study of problems relative to safety in mining, including the use of explosives. The following figures show how appalling is the difference between the industrial slaughter in the United States and that elsewhere:—

NUMBER OF MEN KILLED FOR EACH 1000 MEN EMPLOYED—
AVERAGES FOR FIVE YEARS.

France (1901-1905)	0.91
Belgium (1902-1906)	1.00
Great Britain (1902-1906)	1.28
Prussia (1900-1904)	2.06
United States (1902-1906)	3.39

Considered in periods the average results obtained are as follows:—

NUMBER OF MEN KILLED IN THE COAL MINES OF THE UNITED STATES
FOR EACH MILLION TONS OF COAL PRODUCED, BY PERIODS.

General average, 1890-1906	5.93
1890-1895	5.97
1895-1900	5.77
1901-1906	6.04

In Great Britain in the decade 1874-1883 the number of men killed in the coal mines for each million tons of coal produced was 7.42. This has been reduced to the ratio of 4.31 in 1906. In France in 1900 the number of men killed for each million tons of coal produced was 5.55. In 1905 this was reduced to 4.17, but probably the 1906 ratio was larger.

In Belgium in 1895 the number of men killed per each million tons of coal produced was 7.70. In 1906 this had been reduced to 4.96.

These figures show in regard to deaths per million tons of coal that the United States not only occupies a position worse than most European countries, but also shows a general increase in the rate, whereas every other country has shown a decrease. This situation is still worse when it is considered that the natural conditions in America for getting out coal with the minimum amount of danger to the workmen employed are as favourable as in any other country in the world.

The article concludes with suggested remedies which would bring up the regulation of mines in the United States to the standard of civilisation already attained in the older world.

A very interesting brightly written paper, entitled "Why not a Red Cross for the Army of Industry?" by A. B. Reeve, appears in the *American Review of Reviews* for February. It suggests that in every mine there should be a society for the first aid to the injured.

INTERVIEW WITH THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

By MR. ELLIS ASHMEAD-BARTLETT.

Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett accompanied the French Mission to the Sultan of Morocco at the sacred city of Rabat, and he contributes an account of his interview with the monarch to the February number of *Blackwood's Magazine*. The Sultan speaks neither French nor English, and Mr. Bartlett had to employ an interpreter who could speak Arabic. Abdul Aziz is not a pure Arab, for his mother was a Circassian, and he is much more swarthy than is usual with his countrymen. His face is covered with dark hair, and he wears a short beard which conceals his weak chin; his forehead is good; his eyes are very fine; but unfortunately his face is much disfigured by small-pox. Instead of being depressed by the state of his country he was full of life and hope and joy. The interview opened by showing the Sultan some photographs which Mr. Bartlett had taken at Casa Blanca. The first remark the Sultan made of any interest was that, "I cannot understand anyone going to war who is not obliged to; I am sure I'd be very frightened."

MOROCCAN JOURNALISM.

When the Sultan asked Mr. Bartlett if his people were as brave as the Japanese, he decided to lie, and said, "Yes; but they have not the same training, skill, or tenacity of purpose." When questioned as to the difficulties of his country, he said that he trusted all would come right in the end. During the last two years a press has sprung up in his country, consequently a public opinion has arisen, and people are beginning to think for themselves, he said. When asked what he thought of the pretender Mulai Hafid, he said his cause was not making progress, he had no fear of him, and he

had no intentions to march against him, as the affairs of Morocco are at present in the hands of diplomats. He twice over repeated that if the French left Casa Blanca he would answer for order, but that if they stayed there would be continual troubles during the winter.

WISH TO VISIT ENGLAND.

Turning to lighter matters, the Sultan said:—

I want above all things to visit England, but at present there seems small chance of my doing so. However, we never know what destiny holds in store. I like Englishmen, and I can always recognise them immediately, for they are different to all other peoples. I have an English doctor; and in my palace at Fez I have nothing but English things.

He expressed his hearty approval of the suggestion which Mr. Harris, the *Times* correspondent, intends to make—that the House in which Robinson Crusoe had been imprisoned at Sali should be bought by the nation. At the close of the interview, Abdul Aziz consented to be photographed, although it was during the feast of Ramadan, and his concluding remark will endear him to every amateur photographer.

A FEEBLE MONARCH.

Mr. Bartlett was shutting up his camera, after having exposed one plate, but the Sultan stopped him and said, "Take two or three; for the destinies of photographs, like that of empires, are uncertain." Mr. Bartlett says:—

I felt, after I had left the Palace, that I had learnt the secret which explains the decay of Morocco and the decline of Mahometan vitality. All who come in contact with the Sultan are struck by the charm of his personality, his keen intelligence, his extensive knowledge of men and matters, and his delightful sense of humour—qualities which go to make the great monarch. Why, then, is Abdul Aziz such a lamentable failure as a ruler; and why has Morocco sunk into chaos and decay? The answer is not far to seek.

In spite of his high intelligence, Abdul Aziz is but a feeble monarch; and he is entirely under the thumb of successive favourites, chosen, not for their ability to govern, but for their capacity to tickle with fresh allurements the capricious levity of their sovereign. Thus the Sultan is incapable of carrying out reforms, for he has neither the moral courage nor the physical energy.

In the *Sunday Strand* appears Mr. F. A. Atkins' article on "Round the World With a Camera," very fully illustrated; and Miss Aganoor's paper on "The Catholicos of the Armenians and their only National Church in England." The church is a peculiar-looking building in Manchester, with vicarage attached.

Those who are interested in the internal workings of a daily newspaper will be glad to read the article, "Hour by Hour with an Editor: a Day in his Life on a Daily Paper," which appears in *Cassell's Magazine*.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

IN PRAISE OF C.-B.

"C.-B." has, in short, the affection both of his Party and of the country, and a Prime Minister who has that, and who has won it, as "C.-B." has won it, by the resiliency and dependableness of his character, by a pluck that was never discouraged by any amount of political adversity, and by a natural sweetness of disposition, finds his task enormously simplified. "C.-B.'s" leadership has been a very real and effective thing. He radiates the good humour which makes agreement easy; he is by far the most experienced Parliamentarian in his Party; and he has mastered the art, which with such a factional following as his is of inestimable value, of leading with the minimum of friction and with next to no appeal to the authority of his mere *ipse dixit*.—From the *North American Review*.

THE INDIAN VIEW OF MR. MORLEY'S POSITION.

The Government has now evidently perceived its mistake, and is showing signs of retreating from the position it took some time ago. The foremost of these signs is the speech of Mr. Morley, delivered at Arbroath. To an Indian acquainted with the real facts it is likely to appear to be a hopeless muddle of half-truths and inexactitudes, lofty platitudes coupled with inconsistent and incoherent statements, all characterised by a sense of uncertainty and mist. Read between the lines it will be regarded as a guarded surrender of the position Mr. Morley took up some time ago.—*Indian World* for December.

PAPER CLOTHES.

A new material for clothes has been invented, called Xyolin. It is wood fibre spun into a paper thread or yarn, ninety-five per cent, of it being cellulose, such as is used for newspapers, and five per cent. cotton. It is used exclusively in weaving, and possesses characteristics that render it particularly serviceable. It is not brittle, and it neither shrinks nor stretches to any appreciable extent. Moisture has practically no effect upon it, and the material made from it does not readily crush or dent like paper. It proves to be a good substitute for cotton, linen, jute, and even silk. It combines the good qualities of the two first-named at one-third the price of cotton, and one-tenth the price of linen.—Annie E. S. Beard, in *The World To-day*.

PASTORAL AUSTRALIA.

In the January issue of the *Revue Française de l'Etranger*, J. Servigny describes Australia as the country *par excellence* for the rearing of sheep and the production of wool. In its great plains and forests the sheep live freely, having no relations with humanity and civilisation, except at the washing and shearing season, and as the winters are mild, they can live in the open all the year round. Continental Europe imports 57 per cent. of the Australian wool, the British Isles 26 per cent., the United States 6 per cent., and 1 per cent. goes to India, China, and Japan, leaving 10 per cent. for use in Australia.

JOHN KNOX, MAN OF THE WORLD.

Mr. A. B. Hart, who has an article on John Knox as a Man of the World, in the January number of the *American Historical Review*, says that Knox had an unusual facility of alienating his friends. Full of professional pride in his prophetic office, he loved to warn great men of their delinquencies. But if he hammered his friends he flayed his enemies, of whom he had a choice assortment. He hated the Hamilton family so much that Archibald Hamilton refused to go to church and hear his family called murderers. Knox had also a comprehensive ill opinion of all Catholics. Measured by the standards of any time he was a strong writer and a strong speaker. The only time he ever seems to have distrusted his powers was when he asked the consent of her unwilling relatives to a marriage with Marjorie Bowes, and in reference to the episode he said, "I am not a good orator in my own cause." Every day of his later life was a day of disputation; in every sermon and every address he was slaying dragons by attacking the arguments of those opposed to him. His pulpit was to him his professor's chair, his bishop's throne, his advocate's brief, his journalist's editorial page, and his judge's decision.

A TELEPHONE INQUIRY-OFFICE IN LIBRARIES.

Mr. John Ballinger, who publishes in the January *Library* the first of a series of papers on the Municipal Library in Its Relation to the Public, deals with the working of the News-Room at the Cardiff Public Library, of which he is librarian. An interesting new point is the use of the telephone, for the library undertakes to make brief references to directories, etc., in response to telephone calls, and to reply by telephone as soon as the information asked for is found. Already the library has about a dozen inquiries by telephone daily, and as the facilities become better known there is no doubt many more inquirers will avail themselves of the privilege. Telegraph codes are regularly called for, and, says Mr. Ballinger, the regular telephone inquiry-office as a part of the library service—only a question of time—will open the way to a wide sphere of usefulness for libraries on lines as yet barely touched.

THE WORLD'S NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES.

Negotiable securities, says Mr. C. A. Conant in the January number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, constitute one of the most important parts of the mechanism of modern finance. In 1900 the estimated outstanding securities in Europe amounted to 15 billion pounds, in the United States in 1905 they amounted to nearly seven billion pounds, and in Japan in the same year to nearly 313 million pounds, thus making in the aggregate £22,313,000,000, or something like £39 per head of the estimated population of all these countries. Mr. Caillaux recently declared that negotiable securities, in the form of stocks and bonds, now represent the larger part of public wealth.

and Mr. Conant, while thinking the statement rather exaggerated, agrees that this element of wealth has increased enormously within the past two or three decades.

THE FINNS IN THE UNITED STATES.

According to Mr. W. F. McClure, who writes in the January number of the *Chautauquan*, Finns are emigrating to the United States at the rate of 2000 a month, and at present there are over 250,000 Finnish citizens in the New World. Physically they are strong; and they are temperate. Industrially they are filling an important niche; in many places their influence for good is felt in the civic and political life of the community. Thousands of them own their homes. They are decidedly a religious people, and it would be difficult to find a Finnish settlement without a church or meeting-house of some kind.

TATTOOING OF WOMEN IN INDIA.

In the January number of the *Reliquary* Mr. C. H. Dracott has an article on Tattooing in India. In the majority of cases women only are tattooed, and only women of lower caste. The higher castes will not allow their women to be tattooed, because they presume their women-folk are not in need of redemption. Only women of low caste undertake the ceremony, and in no case is the operation ever performed by a man. The professional tattooers go round from village to village, generally during the rainy season. The instrument used is a bundle of four or five needles held together in the middle, but the jungle tribes often use a sharp thorn as preferable to a blunt needle. Black, red, or green pigments are used, and the ingredients are the barks or leaves of certain trees mixed with charcoal. The designs are crude to the last degree, but to many of the marks a mystic meaning is attached. Nobody is supposed to be able to molest a woman wearing the sign of the dagger.

FRANCIS THOMPSON, POET AND HAWKER.

During his time of self-inflicted exile Francis Thompson had no hope, day by day, but to earn, whether by selling matches or calling cabs at theatre doors, the price of a little food, of a night's lodging, and of the inevitable drug. Without laudanum and food he could not live, and therefore he was often houseless at night. As to the fate of his poetry in the judgment of his country, I have no misgivings. For no reactions of taste, no vicissitude of language, no change in the prevalent fashions of the art, no altering sense of the music of verse, can lessen the height or diminish the greatness of this poet's thought, or undo his experience, or unlive the life of this elect soul, or efface its passion.—Alice Meynell, in the *Dublin Review*.

ALAS! THE POOR CAUCASIAN.

The Chinaman has had time to undergo every experience of which the human animal is capable, to adjust himself to it, and regard it, howsoever abhorrent it might be to Europeans, with indifference. The most overwhelming Caucasian victory in such an

event short of complete extermination could not prevent the slow operation of that natural law which ultimately makes for the survival of the animal who can maintain himself in the least space and upon the least food.—Mr. J. Dee, in the *Pacific Era*.

THE APOLOGIST OF CHARLES II.

Even if we grant that Charles's scepticism had sometimes been real in his day of health, no one, I think, could read that account and still think that he was reading of a sceptic's end. Rather he will be driven to admit that although in life Charles had been dissolute, cowardly and untruthful—a character which offers little if anything for our admiration—in death, at least, he was humble and sincere.—A. S. Barnes, in the *Dublin Review*.

AN AFFECTIONATE TRIBUTE TO LORD ACTON.

Was there ever such a man? That is the question. A cosmopolitan, compounded of English, German and Italian blood in about equal degrees; an English Peer; a Count of the Holy Roman Empire; of so princely a descent that before a German coronation could take place the question was put, "Is a Dalberg present?"; equally at home in the language, literature, and thought of four countries; the intimate friend of all their leading men; theologian, philosopher, economist; as a historian knowing all history, and all sources of history. And, most wonderful of all, this was the man with the mighty brain, who before God was content to humble himself as a little child. His own boundless knowledge and splendid intellect, the insoluble problems of the universe, centuries of sin and anguish, not one of these shook his faith in Christ.—May Drew, in *The Optimist*.

THE GIRAFFE MAN OF THE FUTURE.

Ad. Charpey of Toulouse shows that the white man is evolving towards a type with nine pairs of ribs, through the disappearance of the first and the last two. Consequently the neck, freed at its base, will become longer and more mobile. The lumbar column will lose some of its fixity; the waist will be more flexible, the flanks more slender. Such a structure favours rapidity and precision of movements at expense of their vigour: a desirable object since the progress in mechanics tends to relieve humanity of all effort.—F. Regnault, in the *International* for January.

Mr. J. W. Chappell contributes to the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* for January an interesting article upon "The Philosophy of George Meredith." Mr. Chappell says:—"Meredith is the child of the sun—not the child of God. He plucks his flowerets from the rosy dawn; they are the product of the day. He builds his ethic on naturalistic assumptions, and his philosophy on materialistic speculations."

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



[Utk.]

[Berlin.]

The Centre Party and the Sausage.

The Centre Party in German politics is ready to snap up the State Sausage when either the Right or the Left make any move.



[Bulletin.]

[Zurich.]



[Morning Leader.]

Lord Curzon's Doormat.

[There is a suspicion that Lord Curzon is not an orthodox Tariff Reformer, and the Protectionists in the House of Commons are anxious to rid the Lower House of his presence, and to place him in the national lumber room. In this movement the interests of Ireland are not only not consulted, but ignored.]



[Nebel-palmer.]

The Unhappy Patient.

[Zurich.]

Germany has scarcely recovered from one operation when a second is deemed necessary—(a reference to the Berlin scandals).



Freedom of the Press in Persia—A Sample of one of the Caricatures.

Since the granting of a Constitution in Persia a number of native papers have appeared, some of them very well written and illustrated. A correspondent kindly sends us one such paper containing cartoons, one of which I reproduce. It deals with the Morocco question. France is represented as trying to subdue Morocco; England, with a chuckle, points to his muzzled dog (Egypt), and Germany, in the background, watches the course of events.



Tokyo Puck.] Not Altogether Neglected.

JAPANESE LABOURER: "I may be slighted by Canada and the States, but there are still the ladies of Korea, China and South America who want me."



International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.

What may happen very soon.

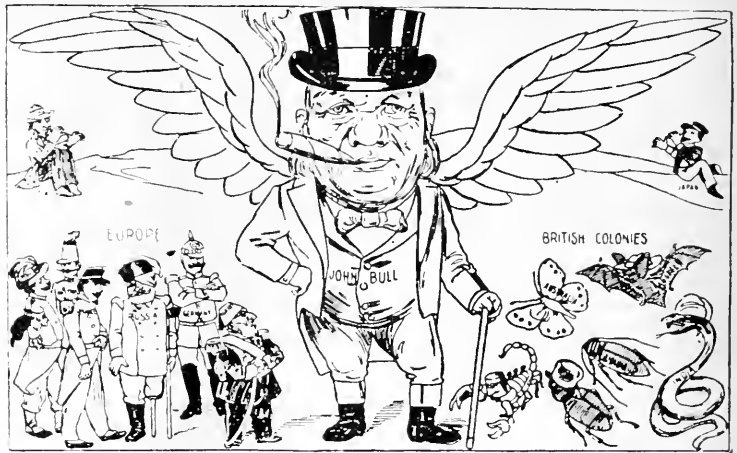
UNCLE SAM: "Hello! It does me good to hear the sound of your voice."

[The new Transatlantic telephone is expected to be in operation in 1908.—*News item.*]



Neue Glühlichter.

The Tsar and the Shah; or, the Meeting of Twin Souls.



From the Cairo Punch.

A Curious Egyptian View of International Politics

JOHN BULL: "I am absolute master of the seas and Sovereign of all lands; and all the inhabitants of the East and West are submissive to me."

JAPAN (talking to America): "May Washington's bones be sanctified; without him you would now be crawling among those vile insects."

AMERICA: "I beg Him who has given me my liberty to strew under the feet of this giant, wherever he passes, as many Washingtons as he deserves, to pull down his pride."



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

Between Scylla and Charybdis.

The Moderates of the Indian Congress try to steer between the Extremists of Poona and Bengal.

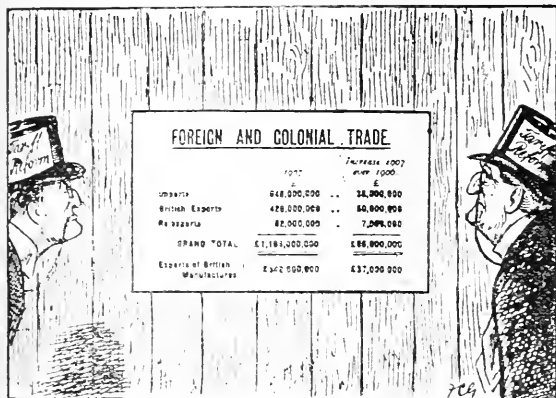


Kladderadtsch.

[Berlin.]

A Present for the Tsarevitch.

The toy is a model of Port Arthur and the toy soldiers represent the two Russian Generals quarrelling among themselves.



	1907	1906
Imports	648,000,000	58,900,000
Exports	428,000,000	50,900,000
Rebates	82,000,000	7,000,000
GRAND TOTAL	1,158,000,000	116,800,000
Exports of British Manufactures	542,000,000	437,000,000

Westminster Gazette.]

Our Foreign Trade.

TARIFF REFORMER: "Well, there's one consolation for us—Home Trade's not so good as the Foreign Trade."



Uk.]

[Berlin.]

Dame Europa and Stars and Stripes.

Europe is getting alarmed because America is drawing off so much gold from her, and only sending back shiploads of those who have been thrown out of work by the financial crisis in the New World.



Lustige Blätter.]

Kipling's Peace Prize.

The German cartoon conveys a sarcastic inquiry whether it was because Mr. Kipling had so often insulted Germany that Norway had given him a Nobel Peace Prize.



Melbourne Punch.]

An Angling Contest.

LORD NORTHCOTE: "Well, he certainly is a beauty, and worth going after."

GEORGE REID: "He's yours for the trying—after I've had my nibble."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The *American Review of Reviews* contains an article of the first importance on the treatment of tramps, and a supplementary article as to the prevention of the creation of tramps. The tramp question is far more serious in America than it is in this country, and seldom has the thorny problem been dealt with so completely and sensibly as it is by Frances M. Björkman in the paper on the New Anti-Vagrancy Movement. Supplementary to this, a very hopeful and suggestive account is given of how the creation of new tramps is checked by the action of the police of Poughkeepsie. There are two articles upon China—one by Mr. Howard Swan on China and the Language Question, in which he maintains that, with a phonetic system and a good method of arranging the common idioms of daily life, anyone could undertake to speak Chinese in six months or a year. The other article is entitled "Law Reform in China," by Mr. C. S. Lobingier. A very interesting literary article is the tribute which Mr. G. W. Harris pays to George Meredith at eighty. He says that the Meredith novels have steadily gained ground in America, and now the big public libraries have to replenish their stock or add more copies every five or six years:—

This philosophical novelist and poet has been as great a preacher as Thomas Carlyle or Matthew Arnold, but a saner mind than either, with a wider sympathy and a greater liberality. While the English language lasts the best of his work will live. And it will continue to be a powerful influence toward directing the world's advance—a force that makes for righteousness.

Mr. W. A. Du Puy writes an encouraging account of what has been done to civilise the natives of Alaska.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* has reverted to the monthly publication. It is interesting to note how impossible it is to acclimatise the fortnightly in England or America. In France a monthly is impossible; all magazines are fortnightly. In the English-speaking world it is just the other way. The *North American* keeps up its features—its Chronique of world politics, its Esperanto section, and its wide and varied collection of articles bearing upon subjects of the day.

COSTLY TARIFFS AND TARIFF REFORM IN AMERICA.

Mr. H. E. Miles, Chairman of the Tariff Committee of the National Association of Manufacturers, explains the principles upon which American manufacturers would like to see the American Tariff revived. He says:—

Let us have a Tariff Commission without favour and without fear; a Commission empowered to examine in detail every trust and industry asking for a protective tariff; a Commission which will not seek to confound but to enlighten; a Commission capable of considering national and international needs and ethics. It must, above all, be a Commission that will be able to meet ever-changing conditions. The total graft in the Dingley Tariff in the ten years of its existence has amounted to not less than five billion dollars, or one-half the total value of all the railroads in the United States, less their bonded indebtedness. It is a drain upon the many that only a marvellous prosperity has enabled them to endure.

MOSQUITOES AND YELLOW FEVER.

Dr. R. B. Leach, in a striking article, maintains that if you want to escape yellow fever you must be properly arsenicated. In 1905 he went through the yellow fever epidemic at New Orleans, where nearly 2000 of the population dosed themselves with arsenic every day. He maintains that the result proves that

the destruction of mosquitoes is but a partial protection. It is a practical impossibility that it be made absolute. Epidemics will become serious before it can be put in force. Arsenication is practically a complete preventive of the contagion, and an absolute preventive of fatality.

The figures which Dr. Leach gives are very remarkable:—

While 3391 persons of the 95,000 protected only by the Mosquito Theory contracted the prevailing malady, and 448 of these succumbed to the disease, but five (5) of the 165,000 arsenicated persons in the same city, at the same time, contracted the disease.

POLYGAMY AMONG THE MORMONS.

According to Senator Reed Smoot, there is no need whatever for congressional legislation to deal with polygamy in Utah:—

Instead of fully 12,000 members, or 23 per cent. of the whole number, of the Mormon Church living in polygamy, the evidence established that in the year 1903 there were 647 polygamist families in the United States, in 1905 it was estimated that there were about 500, and to-day I am positive there are not over 400 such families.

The Senator says that if they are going to amend the Constitution, they had better bring forward an amendment that would be worth having, such, for instance, as the following:—"Congress shall have exclusive jurisdiction over marriage and divorce, and all matters relating thereto."

The *Journal of the African Society* publishes the presidential address of Lord Onslow. Notes on Southern Rhodesian Ruins in Victorian District, and a Note by Sir H. H. Johnston on a fluid extract of *Casa Beareana* as a Possible Specific for Blackwater Fever. There is also an illustrated paper by Major Meldon on the Soudanese in Uganda.

In the *Girl's Own Paper* for January Mr. A. H. Brown reminds us that the little city of Rothenburg, on the Tauber, which is fifty miles from Nuremberg, devotes every Whit Monday to an historical pageant, in which the leading incidents of the deliverance of the city, after its capture by Tilly in the Thirty Years' War, are enacted. Ever since 1631 this historical play, setting forth how the city was saved by the wit of a young girl, has been performed. Two performances are given, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon, and then the performers, 400 in number, take part in a triumphal procession.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The *Westminster Review* for February is very solid. It deals almost entirely with politics of an advanced order. Stanhope of Chester warns the Liberal Party that Socialism and Toryism will crush Liberalism between them. "A Radical of '85" complains of the absence of a Liberal school of political thought, which is the difficulty in the way of a practical compromise with the Labour Party. Mr. Josiah C. Wedgwood writes upon land reform from the point of view of Henry George. Mr. J. W. Foster-Rogers, an Australian legislator, pleads for the adoption of a surplus wealth tax, which he proposed to the Parliament of Victoria in 1894 and 1897. Mr. Richard O'Shaughnessy contributes some side-lights on the Irish University Question; while "Ignotus," writing upon the demoralisation of the law, maintains that nothing helps the Socialist so much as the costliness and the abuses of our Law Courts:—

It is the experience of the present writer, after being through a source of Socialist lectures, that the ablest speakers are dealing more and more effectively with the expense and uncertainty of the Law; its delay, its jargon, its circumlocution, the undue preponderance of lawyers in Parliament, their notorious hostility to reform, the extraordinary frequency of defalcations by solicitors, the crowds of idle barristers, "the most dangerous of all our parasites, a combination of Sophist and hired assassin, ready to argue for the release of the greatest ruffian or to blacken the fairest reputation for a fee."

Mr. G. Holden Pike gives a very pleasant account of the decrease of juvenile crime in England, nor is it only in juvenile crime that the reduction is noticeable:—

In 1877 the population of England and Wales was under twenty-five million, and to-day it is about ten million more. In 1877 the death sentences were thirty-four, in 1906 they were twenty-seven. In the same period sentences of penal servitude for life decreased from eleven to one; while penal servitude for a term of years fell from 1628 to 1041.

BUSINESS MAGAZINES.

There seems to be a boom in business magazines, of which *Success* was the pioneer. *The Organiser*, the British Business Maker, is now in its third volume. The January number has as its chief feature an article by Joseph Thorp on Standardisation, which professes to be the outcome of two years of steady thinking and planning. Mr. Thorp makes a proposal for the automatic sorting of commercial papers, and the adoption of a standard card form. He proposes that all estimates should be submitted on green forms and that all counting-house forms should be on buff or yellow paper.

Interviews with Mr. Joseph Lyons and Mr. W. T. Stead on "Success" are published. Mr. Lyons, who proposes to adopt as his crest the pickaxe, is exuberantly English. He says that a good majority of all the world's great men have been English. The success of the English he attributes to the fact that they are stubborn fighters, and they know how to continue steadily plodding until they "get there." Mr. Lyons's motto is "Where there's a will there's a way—if you can't see a way, make one." One of the most important rules of success is never to let yourself get into a groove. Regarding women in professions and in business, Mr. Lyons does not think they will ever compete with men with any chance of success, chiefly because men will not admit women and treat them on equal terms as their colleagues. He knows that some men dislike dealing with women in business matters, both because they fear the undue influence of a woman's charm, and because they do

not feel free to treat a woman with the merciless sharpness which they could mete out to their own fellow-men.

The magazine is full of interesting matter bearing upon the organisation of business and making of advertisements, and the pushing of sales.

The *Magazine of Commerce* for January publishes a map of the Far East, illustrating an article on Modern Map-Making, which gives an account of the work done at the establishment of Messrs. George Philips and Son. The Character Sketch is devoted to Mr. Cuthbert Laws, the General Manager of the Shipping Federation. In the same number is begun a series of papers on openings for trade in South America, contributed by the Consuls-General of the principal South American States.

Students of Anthropology should not fail to subscribe to *Anthropos*, an international review of ethnology and linguistics which is published at Salzburg, in Austria, in Latin, English, French and German. Its contents are copiously illustrated, and it is much the best periodical that is published in connection with this intensely interesting subject.

System is one of the brightest and best of the business magazines. The January number contains as its leading article a paper by Mr. James W. Van Cleave, President of the National Association of Manufacturers and President of the Buck Stove and Range Company, who offers the following specific and practical suggestions to business men for maintaining commercial and national prosperity:—

(1) He should establish and maintain cordial relations with his workers.

(2) He should oppose and denounce all violations of business law and business honesty on the part of business men generally, whether heads of financial institutions, captains of industry, or controlling spirits in the great transportation systems.

(3) He should strengthen the hands of Congress in making wise laws and in aiding the President, Governors, and other executive and administrative officers in enforcing them.

(4) He should aid in electing honest and capable men to office, regardless of party.

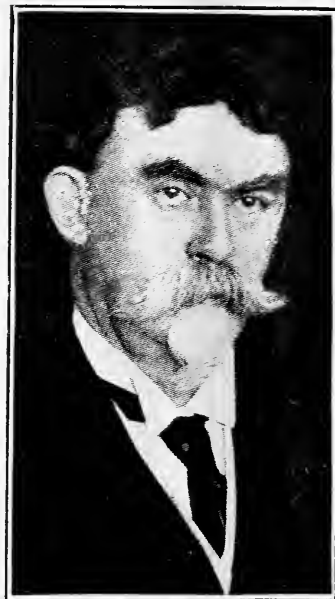
(5) He should find that happy mean of buying and selling where business is at its highest efficiency.

(6) He should strengthen the *personnel* of his organisation.

(7) He should especially use times of prosperity to cut down his bills payable and his financial obligations.

(8) He should watch his collections to see that he receives his payment at maturity.

Paul E. Derrick, of Derrick's Advertising Agency, writes on "Methods of Advertising in England: how to advertise to get tangible and profitable returns."



Mr. J. Van Cleave.

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

In the *Albany Review* for February Professor Bradley publishes his lecture on "Shelley's View of Poetry." Mr. Oscar Browning contributes some interesting impressions of Seeley and Acton. Mr. N. R. Campbell explains "The Election Theory of Matter." Mr. Clayton discourses sympathetically on "Tramps and Beggars." Mr. Masterman's paper is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Gooch writes of the prospects of the Session. He says: "If a really considerable part of the Session's work is destroyed at the end of the year, every liberal who means business will join in the demand for dissolution." He thinks the Lords will not risk an appeal to the country:—

If this is the case, the way will be left clear for a fourth and final session in which to overhaul the Poor Law, replace the Unemployed Act of 1905 by a more comprehensive and generous measure, tackle the question of London government and rating, add a second story to the edifice of Old Age Pensions, amend the Registration Acts, abolish plural voting, and, some would add, provide for a second ballot or second preference. The last act of the drama would, of course, be the presentation to the Lords of a bill embodying the Resolution on the relations of the two Houses that was carried last summer. We should then go to the country having accomplished, or endeavoured to accomplish, practically everything that we promised in 1906.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Quarterly Review* contains thirteen articles, of which eight are signed by their authors. Sir Martin Conway writes on "The Jubilee of the Alpine Club." Professor Bosanquet on "Greek Temples and Early Religion." Mr. H. W. C. Davis on "The English Borough."

LITERARY ARTICLES.

Of the purely literary articles the first place must be given to the appreciative but critical estimate of Mr. Alfred Austin. Mr. R. Warwick Bond, who writes on Ariosto, and concludes his paper with the expression of a hope "that the twentieth will restore Ariosto to something like the place he held in the sixteenth."

Mr. T. Sturge Moore, who writes enthusiastically of William Blake, Poet and Painter, says:—

Nothing essential divided him from the men with whom he lived; that he was no belated antediluvian, nor yet "fallen all before his time on this sad world," but that accidental circumstances prevented his full effectiveness. Some day the records of this beautiful old man's life will become, we may hope, a national food; and children will at school learn how he died singing "songs of joy and triumph."

Another literary article is that in which Professor Churton Collins sums up his estimate of Johnson's "Lives of the Poets":—

Even where it is misleading and unsound, it is yet instructive; and there is no book in our language which, to a critical education, would contribute so much which is furthering and so much which is illuminating.

TWENTIETH CENTURY SPAIN.

The first place is given to the history of Spain in the last hundred years. It is interesting to note the estimate which the reviewer has formed as to the future of Spain:—

The population of Spain has increased from 10,541,220 in 1797 to 17,500,000, of whom thirty two per cent. are able to read and write as against twenty per cent. in 1868. Her commerce and industries have advanced by leaps and bounds. At the beginning of the twentieth century we may confidently say that Spain's golden age is before her, for she

has never yet been truly one nation as she is now, nor has she ever had education and enlightenment placed in the hands of her humblest peasants as it is to-day.

THE RELIGION OF JAPAN.

Sir Charles Eliot, writing on the religions of Japan, says:—

They are not really those of Buddhism (rather those of Shinto), but they borrow from it any teaching of self-discipline, self-sacrifice, and renunciation that suits them. People often ask what is the real religion of the Japanese, meaning by the question, What is the moral force which gives them such self-control in peace and heroism in war? I do not think it is religion in any ordinary sense of the word; it does not reside in any of the many systems of doctrine, philosophy, or mythology.

Of Buddhism Sir Charles Eliot does not speak too enthusiastically, but he says:—

It does no doubt represent the motive moral impulse of the average Japanese. A feeling that it is insufficient is, I think, growing. Among the rising generation there is an emotional craving. What form will it take if it persists? The best authorities are agreed that the Japanese are not likely to adopt Christianity in any form implying an admission of European superiority in thought, but that they are likely to adopt and refashion parts of it in a mould satisfying to their idiosyncrasies and sense of independence.

MR. BIRRELL'S RECORD.

Readers of the *Quarterly* do not need to be told the nature of the record of the present Chief Secretary as it is written by the *Quarterly* reviewer. It will suffice to quote the last sentence:—

Will Radical Governments ever learn that submission to lawlessness, so far from appeasing, only whets the appetite in Ireland? Time will tell. But whatever may be concealed in the womb of the future, those who have watched the operations of the Irish Government during the past year, with the terrible consequences to law-abiding citizens, will feel that Mr. Birrell has not, in the words of Mr. Bryce, "seized the precious opportunity."

THE NEW IRELAND REVIEW.

In the *New Ireland Review* for January, Mr. C. P. Curran publishes a note upon the poetry of Francis Thompson, whom he describes as one of the few poets who fall back upon the treasure-house of spiritual experience which Catholicism supplies for a clue to the maze, or at least as a background for their individual spiritual adventures. In his religious poems Thompson thought, and thought keenly. On the physical plane he abandoned himself to a riot of bewildering visions. He sometimes got helplessly drunk with his inspiration. A more prodigal confusion of glowing imagery, metaphor and conceit has not been poured into English verse since Shelley's death.

THE CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND.

The Rev. H. Browne describes the purposes of the Classical Association of Ireland, now in process of formation. Classical studies, the members of this Association believe, are being unduly pushed into the background. The tendencies of the moment are not merely unfavourable to classic learning itself, but to all literary training which is worth having. The Association aims at consolidating and extending classical learning in Ireland.

In view of the movement in favour of establishing a Catholic University of Ireland, the Rev. M. McPolin describes the constitution, organisation and success of the Catholic University of America, which was established eighteen years ago in Washington.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The *Edinburgh Review* for January is a good number and the articles maintain a high standard throughout.

THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The review of Dr. Hodgkin's book on "Italy and Her Invaders" is made the text for a discussion as to whether the British Empire will share the fate of ancient Rome:—

Though there are some disquieting circumstances attendant on our Imperial rule, the general result of an examination into the causes which led to the collapse of Roman power, and a comparison of those causes with the principles on which the British Empire is governed, are, on the whole, encouraging.

Christianity is our most powerful ally. We are the sworn enemies of the slave-dealer and the slave-owner. The dangers arising from the possible pauperisation of the proletariat may, it is to be hoped, be averted by our national character and by the natural play of our time-honoured institutions. If we adhere steadily to the principle that local revenues are to be expended locally, and if, at the same time, we give all reasonable encouragement to local self-government and shun any tendency towards over-centralisation, we shall steer clear of one of the rocks on which the Roman ship of state was wrecked. Unskilful or unwise finance is our greatest danger.

"RELIGION IN LITERATURE."

The most religious literature, says the author of this interesting essay, is not the Christian but the Greek:—

Taking the Elizabethan drama as a whole, making abstract of that single play "Faustus," letting our minds travel through its varied and splendid scenes, its world of characters, and then, when we have done that, letting our thoughts rest upon the finest Greek tragedy, the religiosity of this last does certainly stand out by contrast in startling clearness. If we were to use a common misnomer of to-day and employ the word "pagan" as a synonym for irreligious or non-religious, then certainly by comparison we should have to call our drama the pagan drama.

THE PROSPERITY OF BRITISH AGRICULTURE.

The article on the Agricultural Position of the United Kingdom sounds a hopeful note. The reviewer maintains that a survey of the development of agriculture during the past generation

shows that the present condition prevailing in the United Kingdom is full of hope for the future; and it is the purpose of this paper to dissipate some of the vague but loudly expressed alarm at the state of agricultural affairs, as well as to place on record a condition that—both from the high pitch to which the cultivation of the soil has been carried and from the world-wide supremacy which British and Irish live stock have achieved—reflects credit upon the labours of the past generation, and affords ample encouragement to the rising generation to follow in their footsteps, with increased energy, renewed courage, and, it may be hoped, continued success.

THE ORIGIN OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.

The writer of the article on "The Origin and Prospects of Gothic Architecture" says:—

It is probable, then, that the Gothic revival will ere long have been played out, and that the main current of design will in the future run in a more or less classical channel.

Nothing is so likely vitally to influence the architecture of the future as the use of iron. If the invention of the arch was due to the difficulty of finding stone of sufficient size for lintels, the employment of girders enables the builder to span horizontally the widest intervals. As architecture is

essentially a constructional art, the introduction of iron may constitute no less than a revolution.

The corruption has progressed so far that commercial architecture seems already doomed. Nor is it likely that the baneful influence will be content with this amount of conquest.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU'S HUSBAND.

In the course of a most appreciative paper on Lady Mary Wortley Montagu the Reviewer thus refers to Mr. Wortley Montagu, the lady's husband:—Various estimates have been formed of his ability and character (there could be, one would think, but a single estimate possible of his love-letters), but "all are agreed that his lack of tenderness and want of affection for the unfortunate girl, who had, in spite of his plain speaking, idealised him, are abominable."

HEINRICH HEINE.

The essay on Heine opens thus:—

Critics and commentators of all nations have gathered in formidable array round the figure of Heinrich Heine, critic, journalist, thinker, revolutionary and satirist, but above all and through all poet, ironist and emotionalist. It has not often fallen to the lot of an æsthetic writer to become in his own day and amongst his contemporaries the theme of criticism so varied, of praise so enthusiastically appreciative and of dispraise so vindictively hostile. Nor do opinions clash less rudely to-day. . . . Seldom, certainly, has any man, apart from literary censure and applause, possessed a more emphatic talent for the making of enemies, nor a greater gift, in the instances—somewhat rare—when it pleased him to exercise it, for attaching to himself the affection of his fellows.

To a devoted Heine-lover the Reviewer's estimate seems eminently just.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The *World's Work* for February is a capital number. The leading feature is a character sketch of J. Pierpont Morgan, the monarch of American finance. There is a very interesting account of the triumphs achieved in tree transplanting, which should be read by all interested in laying out new parks. Trees three hundred years old can be transplanted without difficulty, and at comparatively small expense. Mr. Belfort discusses the future of the Rand Mining Industry, not by any means in a cheerful vein. There is another South African article on the Zulus in Peace and War. The editor tells us how time may be saved by amending the antiquated machinery of Parliament. Mr. Heighton tells us what is being done for the children at Bournville, Port Sunlight, and Letchworth. Another writer holds out pleasant prospects of third-class sleeping-cars on English railways.

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood's is hardly up to its usual high standard. I quote elsewhere Mr. Ashmead Bartlett's interview with the Sultan of Morocco. An article entitled "Fool Gunnery in the Navy" ought to receive a prompt and authoritative answer from those responsible at Whitehall. Sir Henry Brackenbury reviews the Life of Lord Wantage. The author of "Musings Without Method" describes his impressions of France, which may be summed up in the following words: France presents the sad spectacle of an unaccustomed dulness—of dulness in her literature, in her journals, in her politics—of that dulness which comes of popular tyranny and self-satisfaction.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* for February is a very good number. I notice elsewhere "Viator's" article, "Asia contra Mundum," and Mr. Blatchford's article on Dr. Crozier.

THE AMERICAN FLEET IN THE PACIFIC.

Mr. Sydney Brooks has a thoughtful article concerning the significance of the voyage of the American Fleet to the Pacific. He admits that it may intensify the difficulties between Japan and the United States, but it is not likely to result in war, and Japan is only one, and by no means the most weighty, of the many circumstances that prompted the voyage of the American Fleet. Mr. Brooks thinks that the battle-ships register the systematic assertion of American



Puck.]

[New York.

The American Fleet Sails for the Pacific.

power in the Pacific, it readjusts America's sea power to the plain facts of her geographical position, and asserts the fact that America has awakened to the necessity of emphasising her twofold frontage. The writer also insists upon the necessity of the construction of the Panama Canal, which will vastly enhance American influence and prestige throughout the Orient, and especially throughout China.

A PLEA FOR A MIDDLE GROUP.

Mr. William Wallace, a provincial journalist, in an article entitled "A Political Sidelight," begins by declaring that party politics have ceased to exist in provincial newspapers. The conflict of the present time is between the newspaper readers, who are all anti-Socialists, and the newspaper-less, who are satisfied with the *Clarion*, the leaflet, and public meetings, and who regard newspapers, like the Churches, as tools of the enemy, the landlord and the capitalist. He pleads for the formation of a middle group, which will assert, in the first place, that the mission of the British Empire is to look after its own affairs, and these alone. The British Empire should be placed upon a business footing, and this will involve dealing with the question of the House of Lords from the point of view of the Empire as a whole, and the broadening of the basis of taxation so as to saddle the cost of the maintenance of the State upon the ratepayers in these islands. He concludes with an appeal for another Burke to arise to make history with pamphlets.

THE GERMANS VERSUS THE POLES.

Mr. W. H. Dawson contributes an article full of information concerning the present position of the Polish question. It is an admirable paper, full of facts and figures, and should be read by anyone who endeavours to understand the *pros* and *cons* of the con-

troversy. The writer says that the present position of the Polish question is this: On the Prussian side repression, on the Polish side embitterment and exasperation, on both sides suspicion and antagonism. The Poles, he points out, are not only holding their own in Poland, but are overflowing into German provinces. In Westphalia and the Lower Rhine there are now 200,000 Poles of all ages, who are as bitterly opposed to Prussia as the Irish are to the English. The attempt to weaken them by the Settlement system has immensely strengthened them. A new attempt would probably fail like those which preceded it. It is impossible to hope for any acquiescence on the part of the Poles in the Prussian government when they have to complain of the following grievances:—

No Pole can plead his own cause before the courts in his mother tongue, and should he wish to employ it before the administrative authorities he is not heard;

Immemorial names, with a millennium of history behind them, are summarily abolished at the instance of the sub-prefects, the Government, and the Ministry;

Family names are distorted by the authorities;

Every kind of meeting is held under police surveillance, and open-air meetings are prohibited altogether;

Polish theatrical performances are for the most part forbidden or stopped.

THE SMOKE PROBLEM IN LARGE CITIES.

Mr. John B. C. Kershaw, who is a member of the London Coal Smoke Abatement Society, contributes an interesting paper on "The Smoke Problem in Large Cities." He maintains that the real need is for the education of the factory owner, his manager, his engineers, and above all, of the firemen, in the scientific theory and practice of fuel combustion for heating purposes. Once prove to these practical men that the emission of smoke can be prevented by the use of right methods of firing and scientific control, and that by the adoption of these the annual coal bill will be largely reduced, the problem of smoke prevention will be three-fourths solved. As to domestic smoke, the writer thinks the only remedy lies in the use of briquette fuel or coalite, and the increasing use of gas for heating purposes.

THE GOLDEN SOVEREIGN.

Another admirable paper, full of information, treating a difficult subject in a lucid and popular fashion, is Mr. A. W. Gattie's explanation of the function and movements of gold coin in England. The daily average value of bills and cheques passing through the London Clearing House amounts to forty million sterling. Perhaps the vastness of this sum may be better realised by saying that the figures represent 300 tons of sovereigns. He explains how the Bank of England sells sovereigns to Egypt which from wear and tear contain only 19s. 10½d. worth of gold, and buys with the money received for them new sovereigns which are worth about 20s. 0¾d., so that on every million pounds sent to Egypt the Bank makes a profit of £431. We consume about seven millions sterling worth of gold and silver every year, a great part of which is wasted. We import from thirty to sixty millions sterling every year, and export from twenty-five to fifty millions, making a profit upon the transaction. The whole paper is full of similar facts and figures. It is the most interesting currency article I have read for many a long year.

FOX-HUNTING ON AUTOMOBILES.

The article by Mr. Basil Tozer upon "The Fox-Hunting Outlook" is chiefly devoted to an exposition of the immense advantages that the automobile has brought to the country districts. Fox-hunting, he says, is regarded as the bed-rock of agricultural depression in clay districts and heavy lands, whereas

it is regarded as the sheet-anchor of agricultural prosperity on light soils which contain very little ploughland and only large pastures. He thinks that drag-hunting would be an excellent substitute for fox-hunting. But his great hope is in the development of motoring. The automobile has been a godsend to the farmer, shooting rents have jumped up two or three times in districts which lie a distance from the railway: the motors enable the masters of the hounds to visit personally all the farmers of their district; they have directly benefited the farmers by enabling them to let their cottages at good rents in summer time; and they have also revived the prosperity of hundreds of villagers.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mabel C. Birchenough, under the title of "A Forgotten Revolution," describes the origin of the *salon*, which she attributes to Madame de Rambouilly. Mr. H. M. Paull, writing on "The Dramatic Chaos," states his objection to the censorship of the stage, the essence of which is secret suppression without appeal. Mr. Robert White, writing on "The Isolation of Mr. Balfour," thinks that the shallow performance and studied incapacity on the part of the Government, added to the wild extravagances of the Socialist Labour group, will give "The Lone Hand" of the Conservative Party an opportunity of which it may take an advantage. In his opinion the Government is deliberately riding for a fall.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Church Quarterly Review* for January deals with questions that are for the most part of primary interest to Anglicans. There is, however, a long historical article upon "The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century" and another by the Master of Peterhouse—a review of "Evelyn's Diary"—which are of interest to the general reader.

THE PAN-ANGLICAN CONGRESS.

The first place in the *Review* is devoted to the great gathering of Anglican Churchmen, which is to take place in London (Lambeth Palace) at midsummer. The Lambeth Conference is like those which have preceded it, only it will sit a longer time:—

The time assigned at the Lambeth Conference for the discussion of reports is longer in 1908 than it has ever been before. Usually it has been a week; but this year the discussion will extend from Monday, July 27th, until the Conference closes on Wednesday, August 5th.

The Pan-Anglican Congress deals chiefly with missionary questions, and it is much more popular, with great gatherings every evening in the Albert Hall. Some idea of the dimensions of this great Anglican Congress may be gathered from the fact that "each diocese or missionary jurisdiction outside the British Isles is invited to send not more than six delegates, male or female, who will receive free hospitality in London or the suburbs during the Congress and members' tickets without charge.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY REFORM.

Dr. Spooner, the Warden of New College, Oxford, asks: "Is a Commission necessary for the reform of Oxford University?" After an elaborate survey of the whole question, he sums up as follows:—

In most departments of University activity the University already possesses both the power and the will to reform itself, and a Commission is, therefore, in these respects superfluous; and where legislative change may be needed, opinions are still so divided and the difficulties involved in the question still so far from solution, that its appointment at the present moment would be premature.

CRIME AND EDUCATION.

The Rev. W. G. E. Rees endeavours to prove that, in spite of the fact that crime has increased of late years most rapidly in Germany, where the system of education is strictly denominational, the only safeguard against crime is denominational education. He says that Germany is exceptional, and that the increase of crime in that country is due to the fact that education is too much Governmental. Religion never thrives when it is made a matter of police. He says:—

For unquestionable improvement in public morals only takes place in communities where religious instruction, and that of a definite character, has been systematically given to the children, as in England and New South Wales, and in every instance where definite religious instruction is absent deterioration follows. The most potent antiseptic in national life is the energy of the teachers' faith in unseen realities. Judged from the wide standpoint of international criminality, the surest guarantee of the moral health of a people is the denominational teaching of Christian principles and practices in a denominational atmosphere.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Two of the articles in the current *De Gids* are of especial interest to British readers; they concern Swinburne and "Hamlet" respectively. The article on Swinburne is the first of a series on Modern English Poets. The writer pays tribute to the poet, showing how his work has influenced others, but argues that Swinburne is a "poets' poet," not a poet "for the million." In spite of his great output, Swinburne is comparatively unknown; there are many people who, laying claim to a thorough education, are scarcely aware of his existence. The article on "Hamlet" is an exhaustive study of the character, with quotations from many writers. Goethe thought that there was more enjoyment in the reading of the play than in seeing it acted, and that there was still more pleasure in having it read to you by someone who knew how to read in a natural way. Francisque Sarcey, the great French journalist, did not understand "Hamlet," and Jules Lemaitre, another great French author, writes in a way that seems to sum up the Prince of Denmark as a bundle of contradictions.

The contributions on the celebrated Dutch admiral, De Ruyter, at the time of the Dano-Swedish war, about 1659, and on the progress of aerial navigation during the year 1907, are both interesting.

Onze Eeuw gives an entertaining account of a journey in Norway, including a trip from Bergen to Vossevangen, passing the country home of Edvard Grieg. There are many tunnels in that mountainous district, and the writer passed through fifty-two in all, one of which was about 1350 yards long.

The same review contains a criticism of the result of the new Accident Law from a financial standpoint. The accounts show a deficit of something like £380,000 at the end of the first year, proving that the calculations were at fault. This is an extra burden on the national resources. The tariff of payments is probably too low and the cost of administration too high. Such a deficit is a serious matter in Holland.

Elsevier has a most readable contribution on a trip to Italy, with illustrations of views in Lugano and Milan. The next article is on Frost and Ice on Plants; the pictures are excellent.

Vragen des Tijds speaks out very plainly on two burning topics in two out of its three contributions, viz., on the conduct of Municipal and State undertakings.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The most vigorous, by far the most entertaining, and much the most irritating part of the *National Review* is the editorial episodes of the month. This month is no exception, although the editor has been somewhat long in finding out what he regards as the mischievous significance of Mr. Haldane's speech on the functions of a constitutional monarch. But he makes up for lost time by gibbeting Mr. Haldane, who is the particular object of his dissertation, as being anxious to introduce absolutism into England. He has also discovered some unknown but terrible fellows who are known as the King's friends, but who in reality, he declares, are the King's worst enemies. It is a pity that he did not name them, so that we might have them tried for high treason.

The usual shriek against Germany is less prolonged than usual in the episodes, but it is taken up by a French Deputy in an article on "The Problem of Morocco," who writes from the standpoint of one who believes that if England does not crush Germany she will be devoured by Germany.

Mr. H. Wilson, writing upon "The Two-Power Standard," repeats the same doctrine with emphasis. Mr. Wilson is much distressed at the failure of the Unionist Press and of English public men generally to realise the importance of a naval crisis, and it is somewhat amusing to find that Mr. Stead appears to be the only person in the country who has risen to the height of this great occasion. "Mr. Stead alone," says Mr. Wilson, "in this great crisis has come forward with the only sound and patriotic plan." But he laments that it must be admitted with sorrow that there is no sign of a great awakening to the danger. Even the Unionist Press has failed in this emergency. "Yet any sign of weakness or faltering on our part will stimulate Germany to yet greater exertions, and will shake the position of the British Empire throughout the world."

The most remarkable article in the *National* is a reprint of an address by Mr. James J. Hill, which he delivered at Minnesota State Fair, on the Future of the United States. What Mr. Hill has to say is that unless the Americans look out they will be starved to death in their own country from their failure to raise food enough for their people. American land only yields half the crop per acre of English land. The whole energy of the nation is concentrated upon improving its husbandry. It is evident, although Mr. Hill does not say so, that Nitro-Bacterine has just been discovered in the nick of time. A more alarmist article than Mr. Hill's has seldom been published.

An actor deplors the deficiencies of the modern stage. He finds consolation only in Messrs. Granville and Barker's enterprise. The British public, he says, are as ignorant as small children of those standards and those truths of dramatic conception that are instinctive in Frenchmen and Germans. His only hope for improvement is from the younger men of the press acting in conjunction with the younger actors. In their hands lies the future of dramatic art.

Mr. J. H. Campbell, in an article entitled "The Truth About Ireland," declares that the inefficiency of the Irish is reacting upon the social and economic condition of Ireland. In 1905, under the auspices of Mr. Walter Long, the number of emigrants from Ireland was 30,000, in 1906 under Mr. Bryce the figures amounted to 35,000, and in 1907 they reached the total of 39,000. But does Mr. Campbell really believe that one per cent. of the 39,000 were men who emigrated in order, as he says, to breathe the atmosphere of civil and religious liberty?

Lieutenant-Colonel Leatham praises very highly Mr. Fortescue, whom he describes as our military historian, who has written four volumes on the history of the British Army without writing a single dull page. He has still the story of the last seventy years to tell.

Eva M. Marten's poem, "In Darkness Lost," is full of pathos and power, much greater than the average magazine poetry.

OCCULT MAGAZINES.

Last month was published the first number of the first volume of a little threepenny magazine called the *Healer*. It is published at 22 Talbot Square Hyde Park, in connection with the Society of Emmanuel, of which Mr. James Hickson is the President, and Lady Mosley the Honorary Treasurer. Mr. Hickson is believed to have the gift of healing. The Church of England is said to be developing the gift of healing much more than the Free Churches. In connection with the *Healer* a Prayer Circle Union has been formed for publishing every month a list of petitions for various persons. In the January number are twenty petitions: the first is for delivery from rheumatism, and the twentieth is for a child who is suffering from uncontrollable temper. The magazine contains a litany, daily readings, and an article on how to approach the subject of spiritual healing.

The *Mystic* is the title of a new penny weekly published for the first time last month.

In the *North American Review* for January, Mr. H. Addington Bruce contributes an article entitled "Insanity and the Nation." He maintains that the great hope for the future lies in developing suggestion along the lines of psycho-pathology. With hypnotism the psycho-pathologist has effected the most marvellous cures in a wide category of nervous and mental diseases.

In the February number of *Modern Astrology* there is a very interesting report by Miss Lind of Hageby, the famous anti-vivisectionist lecturer, on the result of eight astrologers to cast her horoscope. If they have done nothing else, they have succeeded in converting their subject to a belief in the truth of their "science."

In the *Occult Review* for February the reader will find a full account of the "Demon of Tedworth" investigated by Dr. Joseph Glanvil, the philosopher of the seventeenth century. It seems to have been a kind of *Poltergeist* set in motion by an ex-drummer in Cromwell's army who had a smattering of magic and a grudge against the man whose house he in revenge caused to be haunted.

ECONOMIC REVIEW.

There is a remarkable article in the *Economic Review* entitled "The Under-crowded East End." The writer, Mr. M. J. Landa, says that the healthy conditions of the East End were never better than, never as good as, they are to-day, and the place is so far from being overcrowded that the Stepney Borough Council has been constrained to appoint a special committee to consider the serious position caused by the existence of so many empty tenements. The East-End is still moving westward across the Atlantic. In the last three years the number of vacant properties in Stepney, and the rates lost on them, have more than doubled, and the increase of the last twelve months was almost as much as in the previous two years.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The *Nineteenth Century* for February is a miscellaneous number, rather below than over average. Lord Dunraven's paper on Labour and Tariff Reform is only useful as enabling us to place Lord Dunraven, but it is given the first place. Mr. Hoare's paper on the Importance of Socialism is noticed elsewhere. Dr. Emil Reich's soliloquy on History and Character is worthy of its author. Hugh Childers retells the story of an old murder, which shows that the popularity of stories of bloody crimes is not confined to readers of sensational newspapers.

CRIMINALS AND CRIME.

Sir R. Anderson takes up the cudgels for Sir Alfred Russel against Mr. de Montgomery. He says:—

I arraign our present methods, first, because they utterly fail to protect the community from organised and systematic crime; and secondly, because they operate most cruelly in the case of offenders who are deserving of pity and help. And in the interests of this class I plead for changes in prison administration such as Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise is introducing in regard to the young. I hold that in every case a thief should, on conviction, be required to make a full and truthful disclosure as to his disposal of his booty, and that a refusal to give the information ought to make him liable to perpetual imprisonment.

THE MAN WHO MADE THE NORTH-WEST PASSAGE.

Mr. A. Smythe tells the story of the man who, almost unnoticed by the press, has at last actually made the North-West Passage:—

On a quest in which Sir John Franklin lost his life, and where Sir Leopold McClintock failed, a Scandinavian named Amundsen, in a tiny sealing craft named the "Gjøa," with a little crew of six men all told, has in this twentieth century unostentatiously succeeded.

THE PUBLIC TRUSTEE.

Mr. E. K. Allen glorifies and explains the new Public Trustee. He points out how largely the creation of the office of public trustee will place the administration of trusts in this country in a healthy condition of security, explains what the public trustee is authorised to do, and considers how he is likely to do it. He is not only useful, he is also cheap:—

Taking an estate valued at £10,000, the lowest known fee for administering the same is 10s. per cent., or a cost of £50, which is alleged to be by itself unremunerative. The public trustee, with the absolute security of the State guarantee, and debarred from all indirect profit, charges only 12s. per cent., or in all £60. In Australia, a trustee company would charge £200, and in America £500, and in some cases £1000 for the same services.

With regard to charges upon income, the public trustee charges 2 per cent. on all income up to £500 a year, 1 per cent. upon any income in excess of this sum, and .1 per cent. all round where the income is paid directly to the person entitled. These fees include the maintenance of the trust in a proper state of investment, the due collection and distribution of income, keeping and rendering accounts, attention to all matters arising in the life of the trust, correspondence and interviews, and for this catalogue of services would seem extremely moderate.

THE ROTTEN STATE OF MODERN JOURNALISM.

Mr. J. Churton Collins says:—

The present condition of at least two-thirds of what claims to be journalism is, considering the high degree of intelligence possessed—thanks to our improved system of elementary and secondary education—by people generally not only a national disgrace to us, but simply unintelligible. All conscience, whether moral or intellectual, seems to have

disappeared, being neither possessed nor indeed affected by those who scribble, or either desired or expected in them by those whom they entertain.

To remedy this parlous state of things Mr. Collins says:—

It is almost urgent that a course of instruction essentially modern should be provided; that no such course is at present open to them; that there are serious difficulties in the way of making such provision at Oxford and Cambridge, but that those difficulties do not exist in the constitution of the more modern universities with whose educational policy and principles such provision would be in absolute accordance.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Paget gossips pleasantly about her girlhood, mentioning incidentally that "before I was fifteen I had read all the English classics, nor was that exceptional, as all the girls who were fond of reading did the same." Mr. A. S. Herbert, in an interesting paper on "Fairy Myths and European History," suggests that in the tales of gnomes and kobolds and fairies there lies "bedded, as are fossils in a rock, much valuable information as to the circumstances attending the settlement of our early ancestors in Europe, and the fate of the still earlier races by whom they were preceded." These little folks, he suggests, were the diminutive Finnish yellow men driven into caves or worked in mines by the conquering Aryan. Mr. J. H. Barnes writes with knowledge and good sense on the present state of the drama, and among other things says, "It is almost unbelievable (except to those whose business it is) the number and class of people who expect to go to the theatre without payment." Mr. H. H. Statham discourses on "The Morality of Shakespeare," and says that on the matter of venal immorality Shakespeare is a more effective preacher than the author of the Book of Proverbs; and if one did know of any young man of education who was such a fool as to require a sermon on the subject, one could not do better than give him a Shakespeare and turn down the leaf at certain passages.

NEW MAGAZINES.

Our Land appeared in February. It is published by Messrs. Cassell, and one of its objects is to promote agricultural co-operation. The first number contains articles on the Management of Farms, Afforestation, Rural Housing and Sanitation, Poultry Keeping on Large Farms, etc.

A new magazine appeared last month in London entitled the *Orient Review*. It is a monthly magazine published at one shilling net, at 27 Chancery Lane, London. The policy of the *Orient Review* is to let the cultured Oriental, whenever possible, speak for himself, and so to promote greater sympathy and better understanding between East and West. The first number contains articles on Turkey, China and Egypt. I heartily wish this new contemporary every success in carrying out an excellent programme.

In the *Empire Review* for February there are three timely articles bearing upon the Indian question in Africa. Lord Hindlip is dead against converting East Africa into an Indian reserve. Sir Howard Vincent describes the Public Trustee and his office, and Sir Alfred Sharpe describes the present condition of Nyasaland, of which he is the Commissioner.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* contains a capital article by Edith Sellers on "Old Age Pensions and the Belongless Poor."

TARIFF REFORM METHODS.

"Unionist" says that after fifty by-elections have taken place the Opposition has only won three, and the tide has begun to run against them more strongly than ever since the Tariff Reformers insisted upon forcing their nostrum to the front:—

Our electoral disasters are not due to the dislike of the electors for the principles of Unionism or Conservatism. The recent Municipal Elections are conclusive on this point. That they do dislike Tariff Reform is, in my opinion, true: but I believe they dislike far more the atmosphere with which it is surrounded and the methods by which it has been advocated.

BELGIAN OPINION ON THE CONGO QUESTION.

M. George Loraud, a Belgian Deputy, says that the scheme now before the Chamber—

which is absolutely contrary to Belgian law (that is not disputed), must in effect limit Belgian sovereignty in Africa, and would constitute in Belgium a State within the State. It would, in addition, give over to the Royal power, which is strictly limited by the Belgian constitution, a means of action and of influence quite incompatible with the proper government of the people by the people. On this point there is a body of public opinion in Belgium, and it is distinctly hostile to the treaty of annexation. It is pretty certain that the treaty will not pass in the form in which it has been presented, and that fresh negotiations will have to be undertaken. But it is to be feared that the struggle will be concentrated on the question of the unacceptable conditions attached by the King to the annexation and of their consequences to the internal politics of Belgium, and that other still more important questions, such as the necessary reforms in the Congo, the rights of the natives, and the opportunity for a colonial policy, will be lost sight of and decided according to chance circumstances.

THE LIMITS OF DIRECT TAXATION.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, M.P., who thinks that the limit of direct taxation has been reached in this country, expounds a theory to explain how it is that—

When, of the contribution required by the State, the sum levied immediately upon the private fortune of the citizen exceeds a certain small proportionate amount, the wheels of the whole fiscal system begin to run out of truth; there is apparent a friction whose effects rise much more rapidly than the levy seems to warrant, and long before the burden is, in theory, heavy, the whole machinery of direct taxation has ceased to work.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Fox, Professor Macalister, and Sir A. R. Simpson publish a very interesting report on the result of their visit to China to examine the state of Christian Missions in that country. Mr. F. Boyle, in an interesting paper, tells us that "In every country where scientific observations have been made the fair complexion proves to be dying out. Professor Mason, of the Smithsonian Institute, has predicted that in six centuries it will vanish altogether unless the decline be checked." Dr. Forsyth writes on "The Love of Liberty and the Love of Truth."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale* the distinguished nonagenarian Senator, General Genova di Revel, contributes a note to announce that the King of Italy has become Patron of the Anti-duelling League, of which he himself is Hon. President. The General recalls the interesting fact that his resolve to do his utmost to abolish duelling in the Italian army was the result of his experiences in the Crimean War, when, as attaché at the British headquarters, he was able to see for himself the many advantages of the abolition of duelling in the English army. Writing of "Women and Feminism" in two long articles, Maria Marselli-Valli sketches the varying position given to women under the various religious systems of the East and under Christian civilisation. In reference to the slow progress of the suffrage propaganda in Italy to-day, she points out very truly that Italian women will need to acquire far more liberty of conscience and independence of thought than they possess at present if they are to make good use of the franchise when they get it. G. Grabinski continues his long study of Catholicism in England after Newman's conversion, but his authorities being mainly Purcell and Thureau-Dangin, he seems to have quite failed to appreciate Cardinal Manning's greatness.

The *Nuova Antologia* starts the New Year with a new serial novel, "L'Edera," by Grazia Deledda, which promises to be a powerful story of Sardinian peasant life. Don Romolo Murri, one of the revolting Italian Modernists, contributes a long and solid article on Voluntarism and Intellectualism, in which he sums up the philosophic schools of the moment. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, with his customary wealth of carefully noted facts and statistics, describes the various causes which have resulted in the abnormal rise of rents in Rome, which presses heavily on all classes. He suggests various measures for dealing with the evil: the removal of all public offices from the centre to the outskirts of the city, a cheap and well-organised tram service, and the encouragement of existing building societies. Rome, he declares, is determined that the problem shall be solved, and the one man with "an inflexible will and an energetic hand" for the job he believes to be Ernest Nathan, the new syndic of the Eternal City.

A new and solid review, the *Rassegna Contemporanea* (127 Via Rusella, Rome), has made its appearance with the New Year, with an imposing list of distinguished contributors. It aspires to represent "an active element in the life of the nation," and to give expression to the most audacious liberty and the most modern ideals, while not despising the warnings of wise experience. In the first number we find a well-informed article on Rudyard Kipling as the winner of the Nobel prize, though we should not all subscribe to the description of him as "the representative man of his race and his day." Another attractive article deals with the celebrated Villa Mills—so named from the Scotchman who rebuilt it in its fantastic Gothic architecture—on the Palatine Hill, and which has recently come into the possession of the State.

To the *Lettura*, an always entertaining magazine, the veteran author, Edmondo de Amicis, contributes a charming account, lavishly illustrated, of his favourite Alpine villeggiatura.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

AGRICULTURAL LAND :

- The Agricultural Position of the United Kingdom, Edinburgh Rev., Jan.
- Real Land Reform, by J. C. Wedgwood, "Westminster Rev." Feb.
- The Land and the Nation, by H. O. S. Wright, "Westminster Rev." Feb.

ARMIES :

- A Problem in Military Education, by Viscount Escher, "United Service Mag." Feb.
- Training of the Officer and N.C.O., by Infantry Adjutant, "United Service Mag." Feb.
- Registration, by Major J. F. Cadell, "United Service Mag." Feb.
- French Military Instruction in Time of Peace, by Lieut.-Col. Rollin, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.

BALLOONING, AERIAL NAVIGATION :

- A New Epoch in Ballooning, by Lieut. H. W. L. Mèdebeck, "Deutsche Rev." Jan.
- England as a Power and Ballooning, by R. Martin, "Nord und Süd," Jan.
- A New Dirigible Balloon, by Dr. Pierre Bonnier, "La Revue," Jan. 15.

CATHOLIC CHURCH :

- The Papacy and Christendom, by Archbishop Ireland, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.
- The Catholic Church, by Bishop Diggle, "Hibbert Journal," Jan.
- The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century, "Church Qrly," Jan.
- The Papacy in Its Relations to American Ideals, by Rev. L. H. Schab, "Hibbert Journal," Jan.
- The Catholic Church in the United States, by André, "Université Catholique," Jan.
- The Prospects of Modernism, by Rev. G. Tyrrell, "Hibbert Journal," Jan.
- A Vindication of Modernism, by H. C. Corrance, "Nineteenth Cent." Feb.
- The Encyclical "Pascendi" :
Cladder, H. J., on "Stimmen aus Maria-Laach," Jan.
- Gerard, Father, on, "Hibbert Journal," Jan.
- Unsigned Article on, "Dublin Rev." Jan.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND :

- The Lambeth Conference and the Pan-Anglican Conference, by Bishop Jacob, "Church Qrly," Jan.
- Bishop Gore and the Church of England, "Edinburgh Rev." Jan.

CRIME, PRISONS :

- Criminals and Crime, by Sir Robert Anderson, "Nineteenth Cent." Feb.
- The Criminal Problem, by Rev. W. D. Morrison, "Sociological Rev." Jan.
- Criminal Responsibility, by M. Réja, "Mercure de France," Jan. 1.
- Education and Crime, by W. G. Edwards Rees, "Church Qrly," Jan.
- The Decrease of Juvenile Crime, by G. H. Pike, "Westminster Rev." Feb.
- Children's Courts in America, by F. Dupin de Saint André, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Jan.

EDUCATION, UNIVERSITIES :

- The Education Question, by Bishop Talbot, "Contemp. Rev." Feb.
- The Coming Education Bill, by Sir George White, "Cont. Rev." Feb.
- Industrial Education, by P. H. Hanus, "Atlantic Monthly," Jan.
- Education and Crime, by W. G. Edwards Rees, "Church Qrly," Jan.
- An Elementary School-Teacher's Work, by Katharine Bathurst, "Cassell's Mag." Feb.
- Oxford University Reform, by W. A. Spooner, "Church Qrly," Jan.
- The University of Paris, by C. F. Thwing, "Harper," Feb.

EMIGRATION, IMMIGRATION :

- What America pays Europe for Immigrant Labour, by C. F. Speare, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.

FINANCE :

- The Limits of Direct Taxation, by H. Belloc, "Contemp. Rev." Feb.
- The Surplus Wealth Tax, by J. W. Foster-Rogers, "Westminster Rev." Feb.
- Tariff Reform Methods, by Unionist, "Contemp. Rev." Feb.
- Labour and Tariff Reform, by Earl of Dunraven, "Nineteenth Cent." Feb.
- Lord Cromer and Free Trade, by J. L. Garvin, "National Review," Feb.
- The Protectionist Movement in England, by B. d'Aunet, "Rev. pour les Français," Jan. 25.
- Custom-House Rights in the English Colonies, by Pierre Ma., "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.
- The Cycle of Prosperity in America, by Alex. D. Noyes, "Century," Feb.
- Why Manufacturers Want Tariff Revision in America, by H. E. Miles, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.
- The Financial Panic in the United States :
Noyes, A. D., on, "Forum," Jan.
- Withers, H., on, "Cornhill," Feb.
- The Golden Sovereign, by A. W. Gattie, "Fortnightly Rev." Feb.
- The World's Wealth in Negotiable Securities, by C. A. Conant, "Atlantic Monthly," Jan.

FOOD :

- Powdered Milk, by F. A. Talbot, "Chambers's Journal," Feb.
- A Healthy Diet, by Dr. J. Dulberg, "Cassell's Mag." Feb.

INSANITY AND THE AMERICAN NATION, by H. A. Bruce, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.

INSURANCE LEGISLATION IN AMERICA, by W. M. Persons, "World To-day," Jan.

IRELAND :

- The Truth about Ireland, by J. H. Campbell, "National Rev." Feb.
- Mr. Birrell's Record in Ireland, "Quarterly Rev." Jan.
- Sinn Féin, by T. M. Kettle, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.
- The Irish University Question, by R. O'Shaughnessy, "Westminster Rev." Feb.

JOURNALISM:

The Universities and a School of Journalism, by J. Churton Collins, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

LABOUR PROBLEMS:

The Right to Work, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

The Eight Hours' Day in Coal Mines, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

The Eight Hours' Bill for Miners, by E. Bainbridge, "World's Work," Feb.

Anti-Sweating Legislation, by M. Williams, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

Why not a Red Cross for the Army of Industry? by A. B. Reeve, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.

The Labour Party in Belgium, by E. van Der Velde, "International," Jan.

LAW: The Demoralisation of the Law, by Ignotus, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

LIBRARIES: Cardiff Municipal Library and Its Public, by John Ballinger, "Library," Jan.

LOCAL AND MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT, ETC.:

The English Borough, by H. W. C. Davis, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

Better Business Methods for American Cities, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.

MARRIAGE LAWS: The Law of the Church and the Law of the State, "Church Qrly," Jan.

MORMONISM: The Passing of Polygamy, by Reed Smoot, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

NAVIES:

Is the Two-Power Standard Abandoned? by H. W. Wilson, "National Rev," Feb.

Coastal Strategy, by Black Joke, "United Service Mag," Feb.

The Voyage of the American Fleet, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The American Navy, by Commander A. Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.

To the French Minister of Marine, by X.X.X., "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 1.

Fool Gunnery, by St. Barbara, "Blackwood," Feb.

NONCONFORMISTS: Methodism and Reunion, by J. G. Simpson, "Church Qrly," Jan.

OLD AGE PENSIONS:

Purcell, J. S., on, "World's Work," Feb.

Rogers, T., on, "Commonwealth," Feb.

Sellers, Edith, on, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

PARLIAMENTARY:

How Time Might Be Saved in Parliament, "World's Work," Feb.

The Honour of Liberalism, by Stanhope of Chester, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

Liberalism Without Ideas, by Radical of '85, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

A Parliamentary Sidelight, by W. Wallace, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Isolation of Mr. Balfour, by R. White, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The English Conservatives, by Dr. H. Plehn, "Konservative Monatschrift," Jan.

The Study of Politics, by A. E. Zimmern, "Economic Rev," Jan.

PAUPERISM: Pauper Nursing, by Poor Law Worker, "Albany Rev," Feb.

PUBLIC TRUSTEE: by E. K. Allen, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

RACE QUESTIONS: The Government of Subject Races, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

RAILWAYS: Confessions of an American Railroad Signalman, by J. O. Fagan, "Atlantic Monthly" Jan.

RAT PROBLEM, by W. R. Boelter and H. C., "World's Work," Feb.

SHIPPING: The All Red Route, by Hon. W. P. Reeves, "Cornhill," Feb.

SMOKE PROBLEM IN CITIES, by J. B. C. Kershaw, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

SOCIOLOGY, SOCIALISM, SOCIAL PROBLEMS: The Fallacies of Socialism, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Socialism and Reform, by H. Egerton, "Church Qrly," Jan.

A Socialist's Answer to Dr. Crozier, by Robert Blatchford, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Social Value of the Individual, by J. C. Dean, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

The Importance of Socialism, by H. W. Hoare, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

A Business Man's View of Socialism, by W. Brefit, "Mag. Commerce," Feb.

New Worlds for Old, by H. G. Wells, "Grand Mag," Feb.

The Social Ideal, by Ira W. Howarth, "International Journal of Ethics," Jan.

Socialism and Darwinism, by H. Johnson, "Optimist," Jan.

Socialism and Agnosticism, by F. R. Swan, "Optimist," Jan.

Socialism and the Middle Classes, by E. R. Pease, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 15.

Can the Working Classes Save? by J. G. Hutchinson, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Rich and Poor, by Jean Finot, "La Revue," Jan. 1.

Causes and Cures of Poverty, by C. F. G. Masterman, "Albany Rev," Feb.

The Under-Crowded East-End, by M. J. Landa, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Tramps, Vagrants, and Beggars, by J. Clayton, "Albany Rev," Feb.

The New Anti-Vagrancy Movement in America, by Frances M. Björkman, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.

How Poughkeepsie Deals with Tramps, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.

SUICIDE:

A Chapter in Comparative Ethics, by Prof. E. Westermarck, "Sociological Rev," Jan.

Suicide in America, by S. A. Reeve, "World Today," Jan.

THEATRES AND THE DRAMA:

The Dramatic Chaos, by H. M. Paull, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Drama of To-day and the Attitude of the Public, by J. H. Barnes, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

The Educational Value of the Theatre: Symposium, "Nord und Süd," Jan.

Why Five Acts? by Brander Matthews, "Forum," Jan.

Frank Wedekind and European Drama, by L. Réau, "La Revue," Jan. 1.

Gerhart Hauptmann, by R. M. Meyer, "Nord und Süd," Jan.

The Origin of the French Society of Dramatic Authors, by Jean Bayet, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.

WOMEN:

The Woman Question, by Dr. H. Thiel, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.

Women Trade Unions in France, Louise L. Zeys, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.

YELLOW FEVER: The Mosquito Theory, Yellow Fever, and Arsenisation, by Dr. R. B. Leach, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

PEACE AND DISARMAMENT, INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS, ETC.:

The Hague Conference:

- Westlake, Prof. J., on, "Quarterly Rev." Jan.
 Unsigned Article on, "Edinburgh Rev." Jan.
 Foreign Policy in 1907, by R. Trousselle, "Nouvelle Rev." Jan. 1.
 A Beginning of Better Relations in Europe, by A. M. Low, "Forum," Jan.
 The International Outlook in the West, by Emil Reich, "Orient Rev." Jan.
 When Diplomacy Fails, by Brigadier-Gen. W. H. Carter, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.
 The Peace-Teaching of History, by J. N. Larned, "Atlantic Monthly," Jan.

AFRICA:

- Egypt, by Anglo-Egyptian, "World's Work," Feb.
 Morocco:
 Delafosse, J., on, "National Rev." Feb.
 Gamazo, G. M., on, "Deutsche Rev." Jan.
 Leroy-Beaulieu, Paul, on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 1.
 Montell, A., on, "Rev. Française," Jan.
 Interview with the Sultan of Morocco, by E. Ashmead-Bartlett, "Blackwood," Feb.
 Liberia, by J. C. Hartzell, "World To-day," Jan.
 Cotton-Growing and Nigeria, by C. A. Birthwistle, "Journal Royal Colonial Inst." Jan.
 Belgian Opinion on the Congo Question, by G. Lorand, "Contemp. Rev." Feb.
 Nyasaland, by Sir A. Sharpe, "Journal Royal Colonial Inst." Jan.

ASIA CONTRA MUNDUM, by Viator, "Fortnightly Rev." Feb.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY:

- Austro-Hungarian Relations and the New Economic Compromise, by G. Louis Jaray, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.
 The Future of Austria, by E. Pernerstorffer, "International," Jan.
 The Parliament of Universal Suffrage, by Felix Freiherr von Oppenheimer, "Oesterreichische Rundschau," Jan. 1.

CHINA:

- Christian Missions, by F. W. Fox and others, "Contemp. Rev." Feb.
 Chinese and Japanese, by Loo-Py, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
 Chinese Opinions of To-day, by Avesnes, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.
 China and the Language Question, by Howard Swan, "Amer. Rev. of Revs." Feb.
 Law Reform in China, by C. S. Lobingier, "Amer. Rev. of Revs." Feb.

FRANCE:

- The Economic Fetishism of the French in the Twentieth Century, by Y. M. Goblet, "Grande Rev." Jan. 25.
 France and Norway, by L. Martin, "Grande Rev." Jan. 25.
 An Intellectual Union between France and Germany; Symposium, by E. Tissot, "Deutsche Rev." Jan.

GERMANY AND PRUSSIA:

- Prussian Electoral Reform:
 Bernstein, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 1.
 Heine, W., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 15.
 The Race Question in Germany, by W. H. Dawson, "Fortnightly Rev." Feb.

Colonial Policy, by M. Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 1.

An Intellectual Union between France and Germany; Symposium, by E. Tissot, "Deutsche Rev." Jan.

A New Era in the Relations between Germany and England, by Sir A. Turner, "Deutsche Rev." Jan.

HOLLAND: The Supposed Designs of Germany on Holland, "Putnam's Monthly," Jan.

INDIA: The Proposed Reforms, by S. H. Swinny, "Hindustan Rev." Jan.

JAPAN:

- Japanese and Chinese, by Loo-Py, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
 Japanese Statesmen of To-day, by W. G. Fitzgerald, "Putnam's Monthly," Jan.
 The Religion of Japan, by Sir C. Eliot, "Quarterly Rev." Jan.
 The Truth About Korea, by F. A. McKenzie, "Sunday Strand," Feb.
 The Japanisation of Korea, by Comte Vay de Vava, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 1.
 The United States and Japan:
 Aubert, L., on, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 1 and 15.
 Gottberg, O. von, on, "Vellagen," Jan.
 Tardieu, A., on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 15.

NORWAY: France and Norway, by L. Martin, "Grande Rev." Jan. 25.

PERSIA: The Reform Movement, by Sheykh Hasan, "Orient Rev." Jan.

POLAND: The Race Question in Germany, by W. H. Dawson, "Fortnightly Rev." Feb.

PORTUGAL: The Political Situation, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.

RUSSIA: The Financial Condition of Russia, by Dr. A. Polly, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Jan.

SOUTH AMERICA: Fundamental Misconceptions, by Prof. L. S. Rowe, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.

SPAIN IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, "Quarterly Rev." Jan.

TURKEY:

- The Sublime Porte, by Sefer Bey, "La Revue," Jan. 1.
 A Pacific Revolution in Turkey, by Halil Halid, "Orient Rev." Jan.
 Macedonia, "Oesterreichische Rundschau," Jan. 1.
 German Expansion in the Levant, by H. Lammens, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.

UNITED STATES:

- American Affairs, by A. M. Low, "National Rev." Feb.
 The Future of the United States, by J. J. Hill, "National Rev." Feb.
 The New Congress and the Presidency, by H. L. West, "Forum," Jan.
 Raising Washington's Business Standards, by C. H. Forbes-Lindsay, "Amer. Rev. of Revs." Feb.
 How to Adjust the Election Laws to Modern Conditions, by J. T. Clark, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.
 The Colour Line in the North, by R. S. Baker, "Amer. Mag." Feb.
 The Awakening of the Alaskan, by W. A. Du Puy, "Amer. Rev. of Revs." Feb.
 The United States and Japan, see under Japan.
 Justice to the Corporations," by H. L. Higginson, "Atlantic Monthly," Jan.
 Roosevelt *versus* Rockefeller, by Ida M. Tarbell, "Amer. Mag." Feb.
 The American Underworld, by C. Whibley, "Blackwood," Feb.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE TORY LABOUCHERE.*

There is only one Labouchere—Labouchere of *Truth*; but as everything in nature is made in doubles, whether it be our hands or the lobes of our



Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.

(With reproductions of photographs by kind permission of Macmillan and Co.)

brain, so a munificent Providence has created a kind of Tory Labouchere in Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.

Both men are of similar age—one was born in 1830, and the other in 1831. They both began their public career in the Diplomatic Service. Sir Henry Drummond Wolff entered when he was a boy of sixteen, and Labouchere waited until he was twenty-three. After a varied and not very distinguisher career abroad, they both became members of the House of Commons, Mr. Labouchere getting there first, as he was elected for Windsor in 1866, whereas Sir Henry Drummond Wolff did not find a constituency willing to accept him until 1874. Both contrived to combine sincere loyalty and devotion to the party to which they belonged, one Radical and the other Tory, with the exercise of the greatest personal independence. When in Par-

liament each man occupied his particular niche, and while each obeyed the summons of his party in the division lobby, both tempered their obedience by a considerable quantity of epigrams of insubordination in the House itself. Both men were famous *raconteurs*, brimming over with anecdotes which, even if they were not true, were always well invented, and some of which, to use the familiar phrase, were quite unfit for publication. Both men cultivated friendly relations with partisans of the other side, and both are still alive, although they are no longer in active service. They are not veterans lingering superfluous on the stage, because they have retired to the wings and to comparative retreat. One of them, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, has been busily engaged in putting on paper the reminiscences of a long, interesting, and crowded life. What Mr. Labouchere is doing I do not know. We are mourning his absence from the lobby of the House of Commons, and can only trust that he is employing his leisure in Florence in writing memoirs of his own times. If he gave his mind to it, and had carefully preserved his journals, he would produce something which would not yield in interest either to the Journals of Greville or the Diary of Samuel Pepys.

Sir Drummond Wolff's book, as he is careful to explain, is in no sense an autobiography, nor is it even a continuous narrative. He has not even attempted to be strictly correct as to chronological order; he has simply jotted down whatever came into his mind when he had a pen in his hand, without consulting either diary or record. Nevertheless these two volumes are entertaining reading. It could hardly be otherwise, for Drummond Wolff has crowded into his seventy-six years of life about as many experiences as those which befall most men. He begins his recollections at the time when he was a little boy at Malta, and illustrates his reminiscences of that period by a photograph of a bust of "H.D.W. aet. 4½." He improved very much in appearance by the time he was old enough to go to Eton, but his later years hardly justified in this respect the promise of his boyhood.

In the 800 pages of large print which make up these two volumes there are many interesting glimpses of a vanished past, some acute observations upon men and things, plenty of interesting stories and good sayings, but I think it would not be difficult to condense the whole 800 pages into a booklet of about a hundred pages, which would contain everything that the general reader would find worth remembering. The bulk of the two volumes is pleasant gossip of a

* "Rambling Recollections," by Sir Henry Drummond Wolff. Two Vols. 806 pages. With photogravure portraits. 30s. (Macmillan and Co.)

man of affairs who has seen much and travelled far, but a good deal of it possesses little or no interest excepting to the persons of whom he writes. It is natural to an old man garrulous to carefully note down the names of all the different members of the Corps Diplomatique of the different Courts to which he was accredited, but these things are of no general interest.

Sir Drummond Wolff is best known to the public as a member of the "Fourth Party," and the reader naturally turns to the second volume to find what the veteran storyteller has to say about that redoubtable company of "light cavalry," as Lord Beaconsfield called them, to which he was jester-in-ordinary. The reader will be disappointed. The whole story of the "Fourth Party" is dismissed in a very few pages, nor do these few pages contain anything of particular interest. Lord Beaconsfield's letters are reproduced, and some of Mr. Balfour's, for the purpose of convicting Mr. Balfour of having been a member of the Fourth Party—an honour which the right honourable gentleman has shown some desire to repudiate. "If there is a Fourth Party, and in so far as there is one, I am a member of it," Mr. Balfour wrote in 1880, "but I do not and never will publicly admit that such a thing exists. What I never can get you to understand is that what we should aim at—for our own sakes and that of the Party at large—is the largest possible amount of real independence and the smallest possible appearance of it."

Sir Drummond Wolff's relations with his political opponents were always genial and sympathetic. In the days when Mr. Chamberlain was the *bête noire* of the Conservative Party, we find him accompanying Mr. Chamberlain and his family to Lovola, the birthplace of St. Ignatius. Old pilgrims they must have been to the shrine of such a saint. But it is not difficult to understand how it was that Sir Henry got on so well with everybody, for, speaking about Sir William Harcourt, he says that he never met with anything but amiability from him, and adds, "He was supposed to be somewhat overbearing in argument, but this I always avoided by never arguing. In fact, I never do argue, and never did so except in the House of Commons. I find that in private life argument always ends badly. You never convince your antagonist; he never convinces you, and it generally ends in a quarrel."—(Vol. II., p. 129.) He quotes a characteristic letter from Sir William Harcourt containing an example of his dry humour. In 1884 Sir Drummond Wolff began pressing him, as Home Secretary, to make a certain chief constable a knight. Sir William Harcourt replied, "Nature has not stamped all men with those indisputable signs of merit which have made you and me knights."

The most conspicuous figures in these pages are Lord Lytton, in the first volume, and Lord Salis-

bury in the second. The most important mission upon which Sir Drummond Wolff was ever employed was when he was sent to draw up the constitution of Eastern Roumelia after the Berlin Conference. Before the Conference he had undertaken to tour round Europe in order to ascertain what degree of support England might venture to count upon in case England decided to go to war with Russia about the Treaty of San Stefano. The chapters reporting his interviews with political and diplomatic notables, from Count Andrassy downwards, are full of historic interest, although the lapse of time has somewhat impaired their value. Sir Drummond Wolff, of course, represents that everyone was overwhelmed with admiration at Lord Salisbury's circular, and no one reading his enthusiastic pages would imagine for a moment that that circular was promptly followed by the Schuvaloff memorandum and the Anglo-Turkish Convention, two documents which made mincemeat of the principles laid down in Lord Salisbury's circular. The truth, however, is too cruel to be frankly stated by a political partisan. At the same time, if Sir Henry Drummond Wolff had possessed but a trace of the cynical but sincere frankness which characterises Mr. Labouchere, he could hardly have refrained from prefacing the report of his European tour by a reference to the Anglo-Russian Agreement which immediately followed his return to London. The one great achievement of the Beaconsfield Government was the restoration of Macedonia to the Turks, and how little reason there is to be proud of that accomplishment the British Foreign Office can be summoned as a rueful witness to prove. Lord Beaconsfield himself, it is only fair to say, put forward in a letter dated November 4th, 1880, quite a different plea of justification for his action at Berlin. He writes:—"Next to making a tolerable settlement for the Porte, our great object was to break up, and permanently prevent, the alliance of the three Empires, and I maintain there never was a great diplomatic result more completely effected. Of course it does not appear on the protocols; it was realised by personal influence alone both with Andrassy and Bismarck."—(Vol. II., p. 265.)

Considering that all the world has recently learned concerning Bismarck's reassurance policy, and the intimacy of the relations which existed between Berlin and St. Petersburg, there were reasons to suspect that Lord Beaconsfield's final dissolution of the alliance of the three Powers was as phantasmal as was his consolidation of the Turkish Empire. Sir Drummond Wolff, to do him justice, knew far too much of the intrinsic rottenness of the Turkish Empire to swallow the nonsense current among the Turkophile Jingoës of that epoch. Nevertheless he takes credit to himself that a meeting which he addressed at Christchurch in 1876 turned the British nation against Mr. Gladstone's Bulgarian Atrocity agitation. This is another flattering delusion which

perhaps it would be cruelty to disturb. As a matter of fact, the Bulgarian Atrocity agitation did not reach its high water-mark till the St. James's Hall Conference, which was held after Lord Salisbury was appointed to attend the Conference at Constantinople, and its final mark—in very clear characters—was registered in the history of this country at the General Election of 1880.

Nothing was more absurd than the way in which the Tory press in those days used to declare that the agitation was dying down, and that the people had changed their opinion, merely because meetings were not held in permanence. There were at least three or four public meetings at Darlington in favour of Mr. Gladstone's agitation, and each time a meeting had hardly been dissolved before the Tories declared that the town had changed its opinion. But even the most excited communities could not hold towns' meetings every week. Lord Beaconsfield, it seemed, congratulated Drummond Wolff upon his achievement in thus stemming the tide of the atrocity agitation. He was of opinion that the agitation would presently die down; everyone, he thought, would weary of hearing the same remarks repeated so often. Once the nation began to consider, the excitement would calm down. He believed that in 1876; he believed it even more firmly in 1880, when, at the General Election, he was startled and confounded by the evidence of the polls that the nation was at the back of Mr. Gladstone. One of Lord Salisbury's sons, says Drummond Wolff, attempted to console Lord Beaconsfield by saying, in the midst of the Tory defeat, "It will turn out all right some day." To this Lord Beaconsfield replied, "It is all very well for you to consider this quite lightly; but with me it is the end of my career." And in truth the Earl's sun set in thick darkness.

Sir Drummond Wolff speaks warmly of Lord Beaconsfield's devotion to his wife. When she died Lord Beaconsfield constantly spoke of her, repeatedly making use of the one phrase, "And she was never dull." She used to sit up for him for any length of time at night, and looked after his tastes and comforts minutely. Lord Beaconsfield invariably treated his wife with the greatest consideration, and resented any mark of slight or disrespect shown to her. Of this Sir Drummond Wolff gives the following incident. They had been invited to stay at the country house of one of the greatest of Conservative magnates. Their host passed the first evening in chaffing Mrs. Disraeli for the amusement of his guests, and much to her distress. Mr. Disraeli sat perfectly still, apparently without emotion; but the next day he made use of some pretext to leave the house with his wife, and never returned, though frequently invited, and though he was working in the closest and most continuous manner with the politician in question.

Of Lord Salisbury Sir Drummond Wolff speaks repeatedly, and always in terms of eulogy. When he was in Eastern Roumelia he was much struck with the persistency of his letters, and from the extracts which he gives Lord Salisbury seems to have been very much the same in private correspondence as he was in public speeches—witty, cynical and sincere. "Turkey," he said, "had got the fatal disease of nations—ossification of policy." He ridiculed the idea that we should rely either on the contentment or gratitude of the people. "The second," said Lord Salisbury, "is a chimera whose habit is an after-dinner speech. The first only keeps the people quiet when they do not see anything better by stirring." For Turkey, he frankly confessed, we had acted on principles of pure egoism, and have no right to claim the credit of a romantic friendship. The Turkish Empire seemed to be getting water-logged. It would not steer. It would not sail. It would not sink.—(Vol. II., p. 235.)

Of the Sultan Sir Drummond Wolff says a great deal, and speaks not unkindly. He said that he was always alive to the necessity of reforming abuses, but his great difficulty consisted in finding trustworthy persons to carry out his views and orders. In 1887, when he was employed in negotiating the Anglo-Turkish Convention with the Sultan, he found him indefatigable at work. "It is extraordinary," he says, "considering his work and his sleeplessness, that he has not broken down." It is amusing to find that in 1887, when Lord Salisbury was having his own difficulties with his Plan of Campaign, and at the same time was negotiating with the Sultan concerning the maintenance of order in Egypt, that Sir Drummond Wolff should report:—"Strangely enough, His Majesty made some inquiries regarding the condition of Irish affairs, to which he evidently paid considerable attention." The Sultan of Turkey is quite intelligent enough to appreciate a *tu quoque*. This is not the only instance of the attention paid to Ireland by Eastern States. When the General Election of 1885 went against Lord Salisbury, Nubar Pasha remarked to Drummond Wolff that the fate of the Egyptian fellahen had been decided by the vote of the Irish peasant. Aali Pasha was another modern statesman to whom the *tu quoque* was dear. On one occasion, when remonstrances were made by the Embassy because a violent public commotion in some distant part of Turkey interfered with an English Protestant chapel, Aali Pasha returned an answer that "even in the dominion of the powerful British Government—at Malta—an attempt had been made by some resident Mussulmans to adopt a place of worship of their own; but the scheme had to be abandoned because of the violence of the Maltese inhabitants, who successfully resisted the powerful Government of England."

Sir Drummond Wolff was employed in very important commissions for the arrangement of difficulties between England, Turkey and Egypt, and has a good deal to say concerning all personages whom he met in Constantinople, Cairo and Teheran. One observation he makes—which is rather novel to me at least—about Eastern feeling is rather curious. While Europeans bend to authority, they assert absolute equality amongst each other, and, therefore, it is almost impossible to inculcate discipline under native officers, who do not like to assume authority, while the men do not recognise that authority if assumed. In Persia Sir Henry met with a curious instance of this. On one occasion, in the camp of his escort, he heard a great noise. On inquiry he found that the men were beating their officers, whom they accused of not giving them their pay. After quelling the riot, he, a short time afterwards, sent his secretary to the camp to see how they were getting on, and he found the three officers and the men playing cards and drinking tea together.

The author has a good deal to say concerning the diplomatic position of Great Britain in Egypt. The Convention of October 24th, 1885, which he negotiated with the Sultan, is the only official document now existing which regulates our relations with Egypt. The whole effect of the Convention is contained in the Sixth Article, which runs as follows:—

So soon as the two High Commissioners shall have established that the security of the frontiers and the good working and stability of the Egyptian Government are assured, they shall present a report to their respective Governments, who will consult as to the conclusion of a Convention regulating the withdrawal of the British troops from Egypt in a convenient period.

The two High Commissioners drew up a Convention regulating the withdrawal of the British troops at the end of three years, but the Sultan refused to ratify it. Therefore, while the Sultan by the Sixth Article of the preliminary Convention recognised the occupation of Egypt by British troops, by his refusal to ratify the subsequent Convention he refused to avail himself of the provisions by which he might have obtained their withdrawal at a convenient period. Hence Sir Drummond Wolff maintains that if we are now masters of the country, that is entirely owing to the action of the Sultan himself.

In the midst of these statements of gravity and authority, Sir Drummond Wolff enlivens his narrative by such anecdotes as the following:—When he left Constantinople, the Sultan sent Lady Drummond Wolff the Broad Ribbon of the Shefakat, an Order of Mercy which is given to Ambassadors' wives. On one occasion an Ambassador asked a Foreign Secretary for permission for his wife to receive the First Class of the Order, and for his daughters to be allowed the Second Class. The Secretary of State replied that leave would be given

for the Shefakat, but could not be granted for the Shefakittens.—(Vol. II., p. 290.)

There is a good deal of that kind of thing in the book. He tells us several sayings of Fuad Pasha, the Grand Vizier. The Sultan had sent a diamond bracelet to the Queen of Spain. The Queen had the diamonds taken out of the bracelet and made into a pair of earrings. When Fuad Pasha arrived at Madrid the Queen apologised for having made the alteration. Fuad Pasha replied, "His Majesty will be enchanted to know that your Majesty lends your ear to that which comes from Constantinople." Replying to concessionaires, on one occasion, Fuad Pasha declared, "Everyone is seeking a concession; one demands a *banque*, another demands a *route*; they will all go to the bad—*banqueroute*."—(Vol. II., p. 16.)

And there are many Irish stories, of Mr. O'Connell, and others. Sir Henry himself was always most sympathetic to the Irish Party. "I never could understand the hostility felt against them on political grounds. I never took part in any violent measures against them. They were always courteous and friendly, and their conversation was full of humour." He tells a story of how Captain O'Shea tried in vain to secure an appointment for one of his constituents to the Royal Irish Constabulary. Again and again the application was made, but always rejected. The man was asked if he could suggest any reason why he was not appointed. The man said he knew of nothing, but after scratching his head for some time he said, "Sure, it can't be because I was once put on my trial for murder?"—(Vol. II., p. 117.)

Of Mr. Henry Chaplin, Sir Drummond Wolff said that "he was one of those spoilt for life by original good fortune. Had he been a man of moderate means and forced to work, I believe he would have achieved the greatest positions." Of Mr. Winston Churchill he said he knew him as a baby, and foresaw his great ability. From which it will be seen that Sir Drummond Wolff was a man of remarkable prevision. He was a man also who had many curious experiences with things occult. He devotes a whole chapter to an explanation of Lord Lytton's memorandum on geomancy, to which he adds an explanation of the Wheel of Pythagoras. He tells again the old story of how, when he was in Egypt in 1886, a wise woman of Alexandria foretold the early retirement of Mr. Gladstone from office and the return of Lord Salisbury to power. He did not name either person, but merely gave her two pieces of money, and thought first of Mr. Gladstone and then of Lord Salisbury. After that he gave her a third piece, and thought of Lord Randolph Churchill. The wise woman said, "This man is also very powerful in the Council, and will be more so, as he is much younger than the others. He has already occupied a great place, and will soon occupy a still greater one."—(Vol. I., p..

326.) Sir Drummond Wolff had an experience of his own with a medium. He was appointed to Roumania, and before he went he saw two clairvoyants in London, who told him that he did not need to distress himself about having to go to Roumania, as he would only be there two months. This, at the time, seemed quite improbable, but it turned out to be true.

Short as was his stay in Roumania, he was there long enough to recognise in the King a man of great sagacity, experience and learning, knowing very thoroughly the details of commercial matters and of political economy. Speaking of the resemblance between the Roumanian and the ancient Roman, Sir Drummond Wolff makes an extraordinary statement about the citizens of York. In York, he says, the whole population turns out in the evening, a habit which he had only previously seen in Italy. Mr. Wallace, an antiquarian, told him, "The reason is that for more than forty years a Roman legion was quartered there. Since then the inhabitants of York all have Roman noses." And the fact that the streets are crowded during the summer evenings he attributed to the same cause. This may be news to many citizens of York.

The two volumes abound with appreciations of the various sovereigns and statesmen with whom he came in contact. He says that the Queen Regent of Spain was one of the wisest women that ever filled a throne. Her attitude was all that was dignified, courteous, and wise; but for her the dynasty might easily have disappeared.

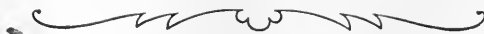
Not content with anecdotes of modern times, Sir Henry repeats a story told him by Dean Milman, dated as far back as the time of Frederick the Great. Frederick on one occasion sent a brute of a general to represent him in London. Frederick asked Sir Hugh Elliott, our ambassador at Berlin, "What do they say in London of General —?" Bowing profoundly, the British Minister replied, "A worthy representative of your Majesty." Here is another anecdote told him by Dean Milman. After advancing a great deal of money to Frederick, England refused to pay any more subsidies, and the King said to Elliott with a sneer, "Ah, well,

England is now without any ally on the Continent, excepting the *Bon Dieu*." The Minister replied, "Yes, Sir, but the *Bon Dieu* is an ally that never demands a subsidy."—(Vol. II., p. 109.)

One of the most interesting chapters in these "Random Recollections" is that in which the author describes his experiences in the Franco-German War. He visited France after the battle of Sedan, before the Germans took over the town. He watched the bombardment of Metz, and went to Strasburg immediately after the surrender. He says that the French everywhere spoke of the good behaviour of the German troops, and he was much struck by the sight of some Prussian soldiers near Paris helping French peasant women in tending their cows.

It is impossible, however, to do more than to ramble through these "Random Recollections," browsing here and there as we go, taking a *bon mot* here or a pun there, and generally recommending our readers to do the same. I do not remember to have seen this story before, which is attributed to Bulwer Lytton. "A lady one day remarked to him how odd it was that a dove (*colombe*) should have been sent to find the old world, and that Columbus (*Colombe*) should have found the new. Lytton replied, 'Yes, and the one came from Noah; the other from Genoa.'"—(Vol. I., p. 233.) Another pun is one of many told about Robert Lowe. Speaking of a Minister who had been a failure, a colleague said, "They want to make him a peer." Mr. Lowe retorted, "No, they want to make him disappear."—(Vol. I., p. 237.)

The most amusing story, however, is that which closes the book, for Sir Drummond Wolff, like the post-boy, keeps a gallop in hand for the last moment. Speaking of his residence at Madrid, he says:—"Another visitor was Lord Rosebery. He was well acquainted with the country, and excited a great deal of interest, arriving as he did shortly after the defeat of the Government. A great Spanish lady said to me concerning him, 'Does he not look young to have been Lord Mayor of London?'"—(Vol. II., p. 408.)



LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

- The Christian Church since the Reformation. S. Cheetham (Macmillan) 10/6
 Studies in Christian Doctrine. James Drummond (Green) net 10/6
 Christianity and the Social Order. R. J. Campbell (Chapman) 6/0
 The Catholicism of the Church of England. Hon. and Rev. James Adderley (Griffiths) net 2/6
 Missions to Hindus. L. G. Mylne (Longman) net 3/6
 Christian Sanity. Dr. A. T. Schofield (Marshall Bros.) 3/6
 Kosmos. G. Woolnough (Simpkin) 6/0
 John Bull and His Schools. W. R. Lawson (Blackwood) net 5/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, Etc.

- The Historians' History of the World. Edited by H. Smith Williams. 25 vols. (Times Office) each 7/6
 The International Geography. Edited by H. R. Mill (Macmillan) 15/0
 Prince Charles Edward Stuart. W. Drummond Norie (Caxton Co.) net 7/6
 Rambling Recollections. Sir H. Drummond Wolff. 2 vols (Macmillan) net 30/0
 The Diaries of Edward Pease. Sir A. E. Pease (Headley) net 7/6
 A Family Chronicle. Gertrude Lyster (Murray) net 12/6
 Electoral Reform. J. King (Unwin) net 2/6
 No. 10 Downing Street. C. E. Pascoe (Duckworth) net 21/0
 The Royal Manor of Richmond. Mrs. A. G. Bell (Bell)
 Memorials of Old Dorset. T. Perkins and H. Pentin (Bemrose) net 15/0
 A Princess of Intrigue. (Anne Geneviève de Bourbon, Duchesse Longueville.) H. Noel Williams. 2 vols. (Hutchinson) net 24/0
 Memoirs of the Countess de Boigne. M. C. Nicoulland (Heinemann) net 10/0
 The Congo and Coasts of Africa. R. Harding Davis (Unwin) net 6/0
 The Seven Ages of Washington. Owen Wister (Macmillan) net 8/6
 Grant, Lincoln, and the Freedmen. J. Eaton (Longman) net 9/0
 The Cruise of the "Port Kingston" (Jamaica). W. R. Hall Caine (Collier) net 10/0
 Magda, Queen of Sheba (Funk and Wagnalls) 5/0

SOCIOLOGY.

- The Imperial Tariff for 1908. T. E. O'Reilly (Eyre and Spottiswoode)
 Sixty Years of Protection in Canada. E. Porritt (Macmillan) net 5/0
 The Black Stain. G. R. Sims (Jarrold) net 1/0
 Mother Earth. M. Fordham (Chiswick Press) net 5/0

HORTICULTURE, Etc.

- Our British Trees. F. G. Heath (Country Press) net 10/0
 Roses. Rev. J. H. Pemberton (Longman) net 10/6

ART, MUSIC.

- William Hogarth. Austin Dobson (Heinemann) net 6/0
 Memories and Music (Mathews) net 3/6
 The Threshold of Music. William Wallace (Macmillan) net 5/0
 Great Musicians. E. Oldmeadow (Richards) net 3/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

- Apologia Diffidentis. W. Compton Leith (Lane) net 7/6
 Modernism and Romance. R. A. Scott James (Lane) net 7/6
 Euphuus the Peripatetician. P. Woodward (Gay and Bird) net 5/0
 The Stage Censor. G.M.G. (Low) net 1/6
 Ibsen. E. Gosse (Hodder) 3/6
 James Thomson. G. C. Macaulay (Macmillan) net 2/0
 William Clarke (Sonnenschein) 7/6
 Keys to the Dood Mystery. Edwin Charles (Collier) net 1/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Poems of Sir Lewis Morris (Paul) 6/0
 Wild Honey. (Poems.) Michael Field (Unwin) net 5/0
 Poems. F. P. B. Osmaston (Paul) net 5/0
 Songs of Old France. Percy Allen (Griffiths) net 6/0
 The Heir's Comedy. (Drama.) Arthur Dillon (Elkin Mathews) net 3/6
 Deirdre. (Drama.) A.E. (Maunsel) 1/0
 Thyrsis and Fausta. (Drama.) Rosalind Travers (Elkin Mathews) net 3/6

NOVELS.

- Benson. E. F. Sheaves (Heinemann) 6/0
 Cleeve, Lucas. A Woman's Aye and Nay (Long) 6/0
 Courlander, A. Eve's Apple (Unwin) 6/0
 Dawe, Carlton. One Fair Enemy (Long) 6/0
 Dawson, W. The Scourge (Methuen) 6/0
 De Morgan, William. Somehow Good (Heinemann) 6/0
 Fisher, A. O. Withyford (Chatto) 6/0
 Forster, R. H. A Jacobite Admiral (Long) 6/0
 Gibbs, P. The Individualist (Richards) 6/0
 Gissing, Algernon. Second Selves (Long) 6/0
 Hume, Fergus. The Sacred Herb (Long) 6/0
 Koebel, W. H. The Anchorage (Griffiths) 6/0
 Lang, L. L. The Imbeciles (Hurst) 6/0
 Maclaren, Ian. Graham of Claverhouse (Murray) 6/0
 Malvery, Olive C. The Speculator (Laurie) 6/0
 Meade, L. T. Little Josephine (Long) 6/0
 Murray, D. C. Demos Awakens (Long) 6/0
 Playne, C. E. The Terror of the Macdurghotts (Unwin) 6/0
 Praed, Mrs. Campbell. Stubble before the Wind (Long) 6/0
 Randall, F. J. Love and the Ironmonger (Lane) 6/0
 Ritchie, Mrs. David G. Man and the Cassock (Methuen) 6/0
 St. Barbe, R. The Golden Fleece (Sisley) 6/0
 Staepoole, H. de V. The Blue Lagoon (Unwin)
 Vacaresco Hélène. The Queen's Friend (Laurie)
 Warden, Florence. A Devil's Bargain (Long) 6/0
 Whishaw, F. A New Cinderella (Long) 6/0
 White, F. M. Craven Fortune (Ward, Lock) 6/0

CARETTE OF SARK

By JOHN OXENHAM

Author of "White Fire," "Barbe of Grand Bayou," etc.

CHAPTER XXVI.

HOW I FOUND MY LOVE IN THE CLEFT.

I waited till the night seemed growing old to me, for the waiting in that dark cleft was weary work, with the water, which I could no longer see, swelling and sinking beneath me, carrying me up and up and up, bumping and grinding against the unseen rocks, then down and down and down into the depths, wet and wallowing, and fearful every moment of a wound beyond repair to my frail craft.

But at last I could wait no longer. With my hands on the rough, wet walls I hauled out of the cleft and started on my search for Carette.

The shore thereabout was a honeycomb of sharp-toothed rocks. I put an oar over the stern and sculled slowly and silently out from the land. I turned to the north and felt my way among the rocks, grazing here, bumping there, but moving so gently that no great harm was done.

I knew at last, by the changed voice of the sea on the shore, that I had come to the first beach of shells, and there I turned the boat's nose in and ran her softly aground.

Here, where the heights of Herm run down in green slopes to the long, flat beaches, I drew the boat well up and crept to the other side of the island, keeping as close to the high ground as I dared.

As soon as I came out on the western side I saw that work was still going on busily in the little roadstead, and so far I was in time. The rocky heights sloped gradually on that side also. The schooner had to lie in the roads, and everything had to be conveyed to her by boat. There was much traffic between her and the shore, and the work was carried on by the light of many lamps.

Now, where would they have stowed Carette? On the ship? In one of the cottages? In the natural prison where they had kept me—the only three possibilities I had been able to think of. To reduce them to two I would try the least hazardous first, and that was the prison in the rock.

I had been carried to and from it blindfolded, but from what I had seen from its windows I had formed a general idea as to where it lay. So I crept back half-way towards the shell beach, and

then struck cautiously up towards the tumbled masses of rock on the eastern side of the island.

It was chancy work at best, with a possible stumble against death at every step. But life without Carette—worse still, life with Carette in thrall to young Torode—would be worse to me than death, and so I take no credit to myself for risking it for her. It was hers already, it did but seek its own.

In daylight I could have gone almost straight to that cleft, steering my course by the sea rocks I had noted from the window. But in the dark it was different. I could only grope along in hope, with many a stop to wonder where I had got to, and many a stumble and many a bruise. Stark darkness is akin to blindness, and blindness in a strange land, and that a land of rocks and chasms, is a vast perplexity. I wandered blindly and bruised myself sorely, but suffered most from thought of the passing minutes. For the minutes in which I might accomplish anything were numbered, and they passed with no result.

I was half minded to give up search for the cleft and steal down to the houses and see what I could learn there. And yet I was drawn most strongly to that cleft in the rock.

If only I could find it and satisfy myself!

My wandering thoughts and wandering body came to a sudden and violent pause at the bottom of a chasm. I had stepped incautiously and found myself a mass of bruises on the rocks below. I felt sore all over, but I could stand and I could stretch my arms, so no bones were broken.

I rubbed the sorest bruises into some approach to comfort, and wondered where I had got to. I could feel rock walls on either side, and the rocks below seemed roughly levelled. With a catch of the breath, which spelled a mighty hope, I began to grope my way along, and found that the way sloped up and down. I turned and groped up it. On and on and on, and at last I brought up suddenly against iron bars, and knew where I was. And never sure to any man was the feel of iron bars so grateful as was the touch of these to me.

I shook them gently, but the gate was locked. I strained my ears for any sound inside, strained them so that I heard the breaking of the waves on the

rock below the window at the other end of the rock chamber.

Then I cried softly. "Carette!"—and listened—and thought I heard a movement. "Carette!" I cried again.

And out of that blessed darkness and the doubt and the bewilderment came the sweetest voice in all the world, in a scared whisper, as one doubtful of her own senses.

"Who is it? Who calls?"

"It is I, Carette—Phil Carré," and in a moment she was against the bars, and my hands touched her, and hers touched me.

"Phil!" she cried, in vast amazement, and clung tight to my hands to make sure. "Is it possible? Oh, my dear, is it truly, truly you? I knew your voice, but—I thought I dreamed, and then I thought it the voice of the dead. You are not dead, Phil?" with a doubtful catch in her breath as though a doubt had caught her suddenly by the throat.

"But, no! I am not dead, my dear one," and I drew the dear little hands through the bars and covered them with hot kisses.

"But how came you here, Phil? What brings you here?"

"You, yourself, Carette. What else?"

"*Bon Dieu*, but it is good to hear you again, Phil! Can you get me out? They carried me off this morning——"

"I know. I reached Sercq this morning, and Krok brought us the word an hour later. I have been trying ever since to find where you were. I knew this place, for I was a prisoner here myself for many weeks."

"You, Phil?"

"Truly yes. This Torode is a murderer, and worse. He fights under both flags. He is Main Rouge in France, and Torode of Herm. He slaughtered John Ozanne and all our crew before my eyes, and why my life was spared I know not."

"If he sees you he will kill you."

"Or I kill him."

"Phil, he will kill you. Oh, go!—go quick and rouse the Sercq men and Peter Port. You need not fear for me. I will never wed with young Torode—not if they kill me for it——"

And my heart was glad in spite of its heaviness and perplexity.

"When will they come to you again, Carette? And who is it comes?"

"A woman—madame, I suppose. She brought me my supper. I think they are going away."

"Yes, they are going. They are going because I have come back alive, and Torode knows the game is up if I get to Peter Port."

And that started her off again on that string, but I understood the tune of it quite well.

"That is it," she urged, "Get across to Peter Port, Phil, and rouse them there, and stop their

going." But she only said it to get me away out of danger, and I knew it.

"Peter Port can wait the news, and Torode can wait his dues. I am not going till I take you with me, Carette."

"They will kill you," she cried, and let go my hands to wiring her own.

"Not if I can help it," I said stubbornly. "I want to live, and I want you, and God fights on the right side. If they do get you away, Carette, remember that if I am alive I will follow you to the end of the world."

"They will kill you," she repeated.

"They are very busy loading the schooner. If the woman comes to you in the morning, I shall be able to get you out. My boat waits on the shell beach."

"You would do better to get round to Peter Port," she persisted.

"Torode would be off before they would be ready. If it was one man to convince, he would act; but where there are many, time is wasted. I will see you safe first, and then see to Torode." And seeing that I was fixed on this she urged my going no more.

She gave me her hands again through the bars, and I kissed them, and kissed them again and again, and would not let them go. That which lay just close ahead of us was heavy with possibilities of separation and death, but I had never tasted happiness so complete as I did through those iron bars. The rusty bars could keep us apart, but they could not keep the pure, hot love that filled us from head to foot from thrilling through by way of our clasped hands.

"Kiss me, Phil!" she said, of a sudden.

And I pressed my face into the rough bars, and could just touch her sweet lips with mine.

"We may never come closer, dear," she said. "But if they kill you I will follow soon, and—oh, it is good to feel you here!"

When the first wild joy of our uncovered hearts permitted us to speak of other things, she had much to ask and I much to tell. I told her most of my story, but said no word as yet of her brother Hellier, for she had quite enough to bear.

And through all her askings I could catch unconscious glimpses of the faith and hope and love she had borne for me all through those weary months. She had never believed me dead, she said, though John Ozanne and all his men had long since been given up in Peter Port.

"Your mother and I hoped on, Phil, in spite of them all, for the world was not all dark to us, and if you had been dead I think it would have been."

When the night began to thin I told her I must go, though it would not be out of hearing.

"Be ready the moment I open the gate," I said, "for every second will be of consequence. Now,

good-bye, dearest!" and we kissed once more through the rusty bars, and I stole away.

The passage in the rock which led up to the gate was a continuation of the natural cleft which formed the chamber. The slope of the rocks left the gateway no more than eight or nine feet high, though, at the highest point inside, the roof of the chamber was perhaps twenty feet above the floor. The same slope continued outside, so that the side walls of the passage were some eight or nine feet high, and fell almost straight to the rock flooring. Both cleft and passage were made, I think, like the clefts and caves on Sercq, by the decay of a softer vein of rock in the harder granite, so leaving, in course of time, a straight cleavage, which among the higher rocks formed the chamber, and on the lower slope formed the passage up to it.

My very simple plan was to lie in wait crouched flat upon the top wall of the passage close to the gateway, and from there to spring down upon the unsuspecting warder, whoever it might be—Torode, or his wife, or any other. And by such unlooked-for attack I hoped to win the day, even though it should be Torode himself who came.

I half hoped it might be young Torode, for the hurling of my hatred on him would have been grateful to me; but I thought it would be the mother, and in that case, though I would use no more violence than might be necessary, nothing should keep me from Carette.

I lay flat on the rough, rock wall and waited.

"Carette!" I whispered.

"Phil!"

"I am here just above you, dearest. When you hear them coming, be ready."

The thin darkness was becoming gray. In the sky up above little clouds were forming out of the shadows, and presently they were flicked with pink, and all reached out towards the rising sun. The rocks below me began to show their heads. It was desperately hard work waiting. I hungered anxiously for someone to come and let me be doing.

What if they left her till the very last, and only came up, several of them, to hurry her on board the schooner? The possibility of that chilled me more than the morning dews. My face pinched with anxiety in accord with my heart. I felt grim and hard and fit for desperate deeds.

And now it was quite light, and I could see across the lower slope of rocks to St. Sampson's Harbour and the flat lands beyond it.

Would they never come? Hell is surely an everlasting waiting for something that never comes.

I was growing sick with anxiety, when at last the blessed sound of footsteps on the rocky path came to me, and in a moment I was Phil Carré again, and Carette Le Marchant, the dearest and sweetest girl in all the world, was locked behind iron bars just

below me, and I was going to release her or die for it.

But my heart gave a triumphant jump, and there was no need to think of death, for the coming one was a woman, and she came up the ascent with bent head, and carried food in her hands.

I let her get right to the gate, then, from my knees, launched myself on to her, and she went down against the bars in a heap, bruising her face badly. But Carette was all in my thought. Before the woman knew what had struck her, I had her hands tied behind her with twisted strips of her own apron, and had gagged her with a bunch of the same, and had the key in the lock, and Carette was free.

The woman was dazed still with her fall. We bound her feet with a strip of blanket and laid her on the bed, locked the gate again behind us, and sped down the rocky way till a gap let us cut into the open. Then swiftly among the humps of rock, hand in hand, down the slope, towards the shell beach where the boat lay. I had left it close under the last of the high ground, and had drawn it well up out of reach of the tide, as I believed. But there was no boat there.

"There it is," panted Carette, pointing the opposite way along the shore.

I ran along to the nearest point on the beach, calling over my shoulder to Carette, "If they come after you, take to the water: I will pick you up," and dashed in, as we used to do in the olden days, till the water tripped me up, and then swam my fastest for the boat, and thanked God that swimming came so natural to me.

I had the boat back to the beach and Carette aboard within a few minutes, and we each took an oar and pulled for Brecqhou with exultant hearts. We thought our perils were past—and they were but just beginning.

For as we cleared the eastern point which juts out into the sea, and opened Jethou and the dark channel between the two islands, our eyes lighted together on a boat which was just about to turn the corner into the Herm Roadstead.

I stopped rowing, and made to back in again out of sight, but it was not to be. They sighted us at the same moment, and in an instant were tugging at their oars to get their boat round, while we bent and pulled for our lives.

Fortunately for us the tide was running swiftly between the islands, and the time it took them to get round gave us a start.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HOW I HELD THE NARROW WAY.

And so, once again, I was pulling for dear life, and now indeed for more than life, with death, and more than death, coming on astern in venomous jerks and vicious leaps.

Carette's soft hands were not equal to work of this kind, and she saw it. There were but the two oars in the boat. I bade her hand me hers, and she did it instantly, sliding it along to my rowlock and losing but a single stroke.

The odds were somewhat against us, but not so much as I feared. For, if I was single-handed against their six oars, their boat was heavier, and carried four armed men in addition to the oarsmen.

But I saw that Brecqhou would be impossible to us, and moreover must prove but a *cul-de-sac* if we got there, for at best there were but two sick men there, and they could give us no help. The house indeed might offer us shelter for a time, but the end would only be delayed. So I edged off from Brecqhou, thinking to run for Havre Gosselin, and then, with senses quickened to the occasion, I saw that Havre Gosselin would serve us no better.

Port és Saies, Grande Grève, Vermandés, Les Fontaines, Port Gorey—I ran them rapidly through my mind and saw the same objection to all. For in all the ascent to the high lands was toilsome and difficult, and one, so climbing, could be picked off with a musket from below as easily as a rabbit or a sitting gull. And that any mercy would be shown, to one of us, at all events, I did not for one moment delude myself. I saw again the round hole bore itself in John Ozanne's forehead, and Helier Le Marchant's dead body lying in the boat.

But past Gorey, where the south-west gales have bitten deep into the headlands, there were places where a quick leap might carry one ashore at cost of one's boat, and then among the ragged black rocks a creeping course might be found where bullets could not follow.

So I turned for Little Sercq, and rowed for dear life, and that which was dearer still, and the venomous prow behind followed like a hound on the scent.

The black fangs of Les Dents swept past us, La Baveuse lay ahead. If I could get past Moie de Bretagne before they could cripple me, I would have good hope, for thereabouts the sea was strewn with rocks, and I knew my way as they did not.

They were gaining on me, but not enough for their liking. I saw the glint of a musket barrel in the sun.

"Lie down, dearest," I said sharply.

But she had seen it too, and understood.

"I will not," she said. "The wind is with us and I help."

But in her mind she believed they would not shoot her, and she sat between me and them.

It was no time for argument. Safety for both of us lay in my arms and legs, and their power to gain a landing, and get up the slope before the others could damage them. I accepted her sacrifice and set my teeth, and strove to pull harder still.

Young Torode himself was distinguishable in the

boat behind, and I knew his passion for her, and did not believe he would deliberately attempt her life. Nor do I now. Possibly his intent was only to frighten us—but when bullets fly, lives are cheap.

Torode himself stood up in the stern of his boat, and levelled at us and fired. But the shot went wide, and I only pulled the harder, and was not greatly in fear, for shooting from a jumping boat is easy, but hitting a jumping mark is quite another matter.

We drove past Moie de Bretagne, with the green seas leaping up its fretted sides and lacing them with rushing white threads as they fell. How often had Carette and I sat watching that white lacery of the rocks and swum out through the tumbling green to see it closer still. Good times they were, and my thoughts shot through them like an arrow as we swung past Rouge Cane Bay and opened Gorey.

But these times were better, even though death came weltering close behind us. For, come what might we were man and woman, and all the man within me, and what there might be of God, claved to this sweet woman who sat before me—who sat of her own choice between me and death—and I knew that she loved me as I loved her, and my heart was full and glad in spite of the hunting death behind.

We were in among the tumbled rocks. I knew them like a book. We swept across the dark mouth of Gorey. In among the ragged heads and weltering white surf of the Pierres à Beurre; past the sounding cave, where the souffleur blows his spray a hundred feet into the south-west gale. We swung on a rushing green-white swirl towards a black shelf, behind which lies a deep dark pool in a mighty hollow worn smooth and round with the ceaseless grinding of the stones that no tide can ever lift.

"Ready!" I cried.

And at the next wave we leaped together, and the hand that I held in mine was steadier than my own, for mine was all of a shake with the strain.

Without a look behind we dived in among the black rocks, and a bullet spatted white alongside.

Now we were hidden from them for a moment, until they should land and follow. We scrambled up the yellow grit above, joined hands, and raced along the rabbit tracks, through waist-high bracken and clumps of gorse, for the Coupée.

"If they follow . . . " I panted as I ran, ". . . I will hold them at the Coupée. . . . No danger . . . Behind pillar. . . . You run on and rouse neighbours. . . . Our only chance. . . . They can shoot us as we run."

She had been going to object, but saw that I was right, and on we went—past the old mill, past the old fort, and a bullet buzzed by my head like a droning beetle. Down the narrow way to the razor of a path that led to Sercq, and half the way along it, I ran with her. Then—

"Go!" I panted, and flung myself behind the great rock pillar that buttressed the path on the Grande Grève side and towered high above me.

She ran on obediently, and one shot followed her, for which I cursed the shooter and heard young Torode do the same. I was their quarry; but one, in the lust of the chase, had lost his head.

I leaned panting against the rock, and saw Carette's skirts disappear over the brow of the common at the Sercq end with thankfulness past words. For myself I was safe enough. No shot could reach me so long as I kept cover. From no point on Little Sercq could they snap at me by any amount of climbing. I was as safe as if in a fortress, and Carette was speeding to rouse the neighbours, and all was well.

I had no weapon, it is true, and if they had the sense and the courage to come in a body along the narrow way, things might go ill with me. The first comer and the second, I could dispose of, but if the others came close behind they could end me as I fought. But I did not believe they would have the courage, even though they saw it was the only possible chance. For that knife-edge of a path—two hundred yards in length and but two feet wide in places, with the sea breaking on the rocks three hundred feet below on each side—set unaccustomed heads swimming, and put tremors into legs that were steady even at sea.

My sudden disappearance had puzzled them. They were discussing the matter with heat, and I could hear young Torode's voice above the rest urging them forward and girding at their lack of courage. Their broken growls came back to me also.

"Girl's yours, 'tis for you to follow her."

"Fools!" said Torode. "If he escapes, your necks are in the noose."

"He's down the cliff and she ran on."

"We'd have seen him fall. He's behind one of them stacks, an'—"

"Not me—on an edge like that—and ne'er a rope to lay hold of."

"Ropewalking's no part of a seaman's duty"—and the like, while Torode stormed between whiles and cursed them for cowards.

"*Bien!*" I heard at last. "If you are all such curs, I'll go myself. If he shows, shoot him. You're brave enough for that. He can't hurt you."

I heard his steps along the narrow path, and wrenched out a chunk of rock from the crumbling pillar to heave at him.

He came on cautiously, and I stood with the missile poised to hurl the moment he appeared. He was evidently in doubt as to my hiding-place. I pressed away round the pillar as far as I dared—till another step would have landed me on the rocks below. I wanted him in sight before I showed myself, for one chance was all I could expect.

The men behind watched him in silence now. I

held my breath. A second or two would decide the matter between us.

A musket barrel came poking round my bastion, but I was balanced like a fly on the seaward side. Then Torode's dark eyes met mine as he peered cautiously round the corner. He fired instantly, and my footing was too precarious to let me even duck. My left arm tingled and went numb, but before he could draw a pistol I stepped to safer ground and launched my rock at him. It caught him lower than I intended, but that was the result of my insecure foothold. I meant it for his head. It took him between neck and shoulder. He dropped like an ox, and his musket went clattering down the steep. He lay still across the path, very near to the place where, as I looked, I could see again Black Boy's straining eyes and pitiful scrabbling feet as he hung for a moment before falling into the gulf.

A howl and a burst of curses from the cautious ones behind greeted his fall, but I heard no sound of footsteps coming to their leader's assistance.

With another rock I could have smashed him where he lay, and at small risk to myself; but hurling rocks in hot blood is one thing, and smashing fallen men is another; and Torode, lying on his face, was safer from harm than Torode on his feet with his gun in his hand.

There was excited discussion among his followers, the necessity of securing the wounded man evidently prompting them to an attempt, but no man desirous of first honours.

But presently I heard a shuffling approach along the path, hands and knees evidently, and Torode's body was pulled slowly out of sight. And then, along the narrow way that leads up into Sercq, there came the sound of many feet, and I knew that all was well.

They came foaming up over the brow, an urgent crowd—Abraham Guille from Clos Bourel, and Abraham Guille from Dos D'Ane, William Le Masurier from La Jaspellerie, Henri Le Masurier from Grand Dixcart, Thomas Godfrey from Dixcart, and Thomas De Carteret from La Vauroque—just as Carette had come across them and told them of my need. They had snatched their guns from the hanging racks and come at once.

They gave a shout at sight of me behind the stack, and Torode's body being dragged slowly up the path. The Herm men gave them a hasty volley and went off over Little Sercq towards Gorey, two of them carrying young Torode between them, and the Sercq men came running across the Coupée to greet me.

"Sercq wins," cried one.

"Wounded, Phil?" asked another, at sight of my arm, which hung limp and bleeding.

"A scratch on the shoulder. Torode fired and I downed him with a rock."

"Shall we follow them and give them a lesson?"

"Let them go," I said. "I have got all I wanted, since Carrette is safe."

"Come, then. She is just round the corner there getting her breath. We wouldn't let her come any nearer. And here comes your grandfather."

My grandfather took me to his arms with much emotion.

"Now, God be thanked!" he said, in his great deep voice, which shook as he said it. "You are come back as from the dead, my boy. I had given you up before, and when I knew you had gone across to Herm I gave you up again. Jeanne Falla told me what poor Hélier Le Marchant had told her."

"Jean Le Marchant and Martin were lying sick on Brecqhou—"

"They are safe at Beaumanoir."

"Carrette does not know about Hélier yet."

"Better so for the present. We buried him yesterday on Brecqhou. She believed him dead long since, as did the others."

Carrette jumped up out of the heather, at sound of our voices, and came running towards us.

"Oh, Phil!" she cried, and flung her arms about my neck before them all, and made me a very happy and satisfied man.

"You are wounded?" she cried, at sight of blood on my sleeve. "Oh! what is it?"

"It is only a trifle, and you have spoiled your sleeve."

"I will keep it always. Dear stain!" and she bent and kissed the mark my blood had left.

I thanked the neighbours for coming so promptly to my help, and we stood for a moment at the road leading to Dos D'Ane, where Abraham Guille would break off to get back to his work, my grandfather stopped them.

"Phil brings us strange and monstrous news," he said weightily. "It is well you should know, for we may need your neighbourly help again. John Ozanne's ship was sunk by the French privateer, 'Main Rouge,' and John Ozanne himself and such of his men as tried to save themselves were shot in the water as they swam for their lives, and that was cold-blooded murder. Phil here saw what was toward and saved his life by floating under a spar and sail. And this Main Rouge who did this thing is Torode of Herm—" At which they broke into exclamations of astonishment. "He fought under both flags—no wonder he waxed so fat. He knows that Phil has his secret. I fear he will give us no rest, and it is well the matter should be known to others in case—you understand."

"He is preparing to leave Herm," I said. "They are loading the schooner all night long. I ought to have gone across to Peter Port to lay my information before them there, but, you understand, Carrette was more important to me. But surely Sercq need fear nothing from Herm?" I said, looking round on them.

"Ah, you don't know," said my grandfather.

"We are but few here just now. So many are away—to the wars and the free-trading. How many men does Torode carry?"

"With those on Herm, sixty to eighty, I should say."

"He could harry us to his heart's content if he knew it." And Abraham Guille went off soberly to Dos D'Ane and the rest of us went on to our homes.

My grandfather was full of thought, and I saw that he was anxious on our account. And, now that the excitement was over, my shoulder began to throb and shoot. Every movement was painful to it, and I felt suddenly worn out and very weary. Carrette must have seen it in my face, for she said:

"Lean on me, Phil, dear. Aunt Jeanne will doctor you as soon as we get there," and I leaned on her, for the touch of her was very comforting to me, and my right arm was happy if my left was not, and I was content.

"Go on to Jeanne Falla, you two," said my grandfather, when we came to La Vauroque. "And ask her to see to your arm, Phil. She is a famous doctor. I must see George Hamon."

Aunt Jeanne cut away the sleeves of my coat and shirt, and saw to my wound with the tenderest care, and had many a bitter word for the cause of it. The bullet had gone clean through the muscles and had probably grazed the bone, she thought, but had not broken it. She washed it, and bound it up with soft rags and simples of her own compounding, while Carrette fetched and carried for her. Then she set my arm in a sling, and but for the fact that I had only one arm to use, and so felt very lopsided, and deadly tired still, I was in much greater content than two whole arms and the highest of spirits had ever found me.

I was also feeling very empty, though with no great appetite for food. But she insisted on my eating and drinking, and saw to it herself in her sharp, masterful way.

She was tying the sling behind my neck when my grandfather and George Hamon came in together.

Uncle George gave me very hearty greeting, and then complimented Aune Jeanne on her handiwork, and then asked her advice, and all the while I was in fear lest some incautious word from one or the other should weight Carrette's heart with over-sudden news of her brother's death.

"Jeanne Falla, we want your views," said my grandfather. "It is in my mind that Torode will come back for these two. Phil holds his life in his hand. What others know is hearsay, but Phil can swear to it. I cannot believe he will rest while Phil lives. He can bring sixty or eighty ruffians down on us, and I doubt if we can put thirty against them. What does your wit suggest?"

"*Ma fi!*" said Aunt Jeanne. "You are right. Torode will be after them, and they are not safe here. Can you not get them over to Peter Port, or to Jersey?"

"They are watching the ways," I said, for I was loth to start on any fresh voyaging now that Carette and home were to my hand. "Their boats were out all night on the look-out."

"We might get through one way or another, if we started at once," said my grandfather, looking doubtfully at me.

"I can't do another thing till I've had some rest," I said. "It is so long since I slept that I cannot remember when it was," and indeed, what with want of food, and want of sleep, and loss of blood, now that the excitement was over I was feeling weary unto death.

"Then hide them," said Aunt Jeanne. "George Hamon knows hiding-places, I trow"—at which Uncle George grinned knowingly. "And if Torode comes, swear they are safe in Peter Port. One does not cut gorse with gloves, and lies to such as Torode don't count. *Bon Gyu, non!*"

"That is right," said Uncle George, "and what I advised myself. Philip thinks we might hold them at arm's length, but——"

"It would mean many lives and to no purpose, may be, in the end," said Aunt Jeanne, shaking her head.

"I can hide them where none will ever find them," said Uncle George.

"*Ma fé!* it does not sound too tempting," said Carette.

"Since we are together, I am content," I said, for rest and the assurance of Carette's safety were the only things I cared about just then.

"*Bien!* So am I," said Carette. "When will you put us in the hole?"

"At once. Torode is not the man to waste time when so much is at stake."

"And how long will you keep us there?" she asked.

"That may depend on Torode," said Uncle George. "But no longer than is necessary."

"*Ma fé,* it may be days! We must take food——"

"There is a pie and a ham, and I made bread and *gâche* to-day," said Aunt Jeanne, picking up a big basket and beginning to pack it with all she could think of and lay hands on.

"Water?" asked Carette.

"Plenty of water, both salt and fresh," said Uncle George.

"All the same, a can of milk won't hurt," said Aunt Jeanne. "Carette, *ma fille,* fill the biggest you can find."

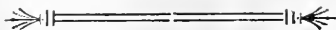
"And Mistress Falla will give us two sacks of hay to soften the rocks," said Uncle George, "and a lantern and some candles, lest they get frightened of one another in the dark"—which I knew could never happen.

All the same, Carette asked, "Is it dark there *all* the time?"

"Not quite dark all the time, but a light is cheerful."

"Lend me a pipe, Uncle George," I said, and the good fellow emptied his pockets for me.

(To be continued.)



Since the beginning of the year we have received a number of complaints from subscribers who have ordered goods from us, and who have not received them promptly, although the orders are filled immediately on arrival. This is extremely annoying to our subscribers, and equally so to ourselves, as we are in every case able to turn up our books and find the exact date when the parcels were despatched.

Some parcels have been lost sight of altogether, and others arrived at their destination long after they should have done so. Will any who send orders, and do not receive them after a reasonable time, please communicate with us immediately they are convinced that sufficient time has elapsed for the order to be filled.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The report of the Citizens' Life Assurance Co. Ltd. for the year ended December 31, 1907, is a very favourable one. In the ordinary branch new policies were issued for £1,211,405, a substantial increase on the figures for the previous years, when the new business amounted to £1,040,000. Claims by death and maturity of policies amounted to £48,513 in the ordinary branch, and £50,777 in the industrial branch, a total of £99,290. The premiums' income of the ordinary branch for the year was £241,897, and interest and rents £56,334. The total income was £299,001. The amount of £178,083 was added to the funds of the ordinary branch, making them £1,417,840. The total income of the industrial branch was £235,086, and the amount added to the industrial funds for the year was £96,496. The assurance funds now reach the large total of £2,090,718, which is invested principally in Australasian Government securities (£651,350), loans on mortgage (£471,915), freehold property (£194,870), and loans on policies within surrender value (£111,752). The average rate of interest earned was £4 6s. 8d. per cent., and a gratifying feature of the report is that again there is not a penny of interest outstanding. The valuation for the year has been conducted on even a more stringent basis than before. The contracts issued prior to January 1, 1906, which were valued at 3½ per cent. on the previous occasion, were valued on a 3 per cent. basis in this valuation, and in other cases a 2¾ basis was adopted. The net surplus is £60,247, out of which reversionary bonuses for the year have been declared to policyholders ranging from £1 5s. per cent. to £3 per cent. The management of the Citizens' Life is to be congratulated on the successful year passed through. As evidence of the careful handling of the business, the expense rates in the ordinary branch were only 10 per cent., a considerable reduction on any previous year.

A disastrous conflagration occurred on the 6th ult. at Christchurch, N.Z., when over a half of one of the principal business blocks in the city was totally destroyed. The total loss is estimated at nearly £500,000, and the loss to insurance companies about £250,000. The fire originated in the furniture department of Strange and Co.'s establishment, at the corner of High and Lichfield streets, and was well-established when the brigades arrived. The flames spread with great rapidity, but the strength of the brigade and the water supply were inadequate to cope with the fire. The flames ran through to Robert Malcolm and Co.'s warehouse in Lichfield-street, thence to the back portion of P. Hayman and Co., and on to D. Benjamin and Co. These large premises were quickly consumed, and the D.I.C. (Direct Importing Co.) premises next fell a prey to the flames. Ashby, Berg and Co.'s ironmongery warehouse became alight, and was gutted in a short time. A number of shops were then swept, and the White Hart Hotel, re-erected

CITIZENS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

Head Office: Castlereagh & Moore Sts.,
SYDNEY.

FUNDS - - £1,900,000.
ANNUAL INCOME £490,000.

The COMPANY has

Money to Lend

on Security of Freehold, City or Suburban Properties, Good Dairy Farms, Agricultural and Grazing Lands (Freehold or C.P. and C.L.), or Government Stock of any of the Australian States or New Zealand at Lowest Current Rates of Interest.

Loans Arranged for a Fixed Term, or Made Repayable by Instalments, Without Notice or Payment of Any Fine.

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE ..

INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE - - -
ACCIDENT - -
EMPLOYER'S
LIABILITY -
FIDELITY
GUARANTEE -
PLATE-GLASS
BREAKAGE -
MARINE - -

} Insurance.

OFFICES.

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.

SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.

ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.

BRISBANE—Creek William.

PERTH—Barrack Street.

HOBART—Collins Street.

LONDON—St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, E.C.

WM. L. JACK,

MANAGER

only three years ago, went next. The fire worked on to Hallenstein's clothing factory, where it was stayed. The principal insurances were D.I.C., £81,500; Ashby, Berg and Co., £25,000; Strange and Co., £27,000; Malcolm and Son, £15,000; Wardell's, £6000. The insurance companies' individual losses were heavy, the largest being:—Royal Co., £30,000; Alliance, £23,000; Yorkshire, £13,000; Royal Exchange, £12,560; New Zealand, £12,000; London and Lancashire, £10,000; Liverpool, London and Globe, £9500; Northern, £9000; Norwich Union, £9000; Sun, £7000; South British, £7000; North British, £7000. Taking the comparative size of the two cities into account, this fire was as disastrous as the great Flinders-lane conflagration in Melbourne in 1897, where damage was done to the extent of £750,000.

The new business written by the Australian Mutual Provident Society for 1907 was £4,850,000, as against £4,585,436 in 1906. The figures for the past year constitute a record, and show what well-directed effort will achieve.

The premises in Exhibition-street, Melbourne, occupied by the Tarrant Motor and Engineering Co. as motor-body works, were severely damaged by fire on 3rd ult. The alarm was given at about 7.45 p.m. by Mr. H. W. Ireland, of the Eastern Market, and a strong force from the brigade, under the deputy-chief officer (Mr. Lee) were quickly at work. Though the fire was under control within ten minutes of the arrival of the brigade, practically all the contents had been ruined, and the building considerably damaged. Amongst the contents were several privately-owned cars, which had been sent for repair. The insurances covering building and stock are as follows:—Manchester Co., £1000: Victoria Co., £1500: Norwich Union, £1500: and Sun Co., £1000.

The appeal brought before the Privy Council in which Mr. Gerald R. Campbell sought to restrain the A.M.P. Society from pursuing its intention of extending the business of the Society to the United Kingdom and South Africa, has, after hearing argument on behalf of the appellant, been set aside. Their Lordships intimated that they did not wish to hear the respondent company, and gave a verdict in their favour. Litigation in the matter may now be regarded as at an end.

The steamer "Windsor," bound from Fremantle to Hong Kong with sandalwood, was wrecked on a reef near Pelsart Island on 2nd ult. The vessel, which was totally lost, was insured for £20,000.

A writ has been issued out of the Vice-Admiralty Court on behalf of the Huddart, Parker Co. Propy. Ltd., owners of the steam tug "Eagle," against the ship "Hinemoa," claiming £3000 for salvage services. The "Hinemoa" was towed off the rocks near Lorne and assisted towards the Heads by the "Eagle" in January last. The case will be heard before the President of the Vice-Admiralty Court, Sir John Madden.

An action brought by an analytical chemist named Alfred Spooner against the Metropolitan Fire Bri-

THE EQUITY TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND
AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.

RESERVE LIABILITY, £100,000; GUARANTEE FUND, £10,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—Edward Fanning, Esq., Chairman. W Campbell Guest, Esq.; W. H. Irvine, Esq., K.C.M.G.; Donald Mackinnon, Esq., M.L.A.; R. G. McCutcheon, Esq., M.L.A.

REGISTERED OFFICE, No. 85 QUEEN ST., MELBOURNE.

This Company is empowered by special Act of Parliament to perform all classes of trustee business. **JOEL FOX, Manager.**

CLEMENT H. DAVIS.

Incorporated Accountant. Specialist for Installing Latest American Office Bookkeeping Systems, viz.—Looseleaf or Perpetual Ledgers and Card-Ledgers Correspondence, Filing, Adding and Posting Machines, &c., &c.

ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

gades' Board, in which plaintiff claimed £500 for damages alleged to have been sustained in a collision with one of defendant board's fire carts, was concluded in the County Court before Judge Chomley on 17th ult. The jury found that plaintiff did not take sufficient precaution to avoid an accident, and was guilty of contributory negligence. His Honour entered up judgment for defendant board with costs to be taxed.



Wahre Jacob,

[Stuttgart.

The Crisis in America.

The bogies popping up out of Uncle Sam's money-bags,
once so well filled.

A WEAK EXCUSE.

BY JOHN ROCHESTER.

"I forgot." This is the commonest excuse for work left undone or duties unperformed, and of all the excuses given, it is by far and away the weakest. If a strong personality does, through human frailty, offer it, we, by some subtle process of reasoning, arrive at the conclusion that we are greater than we thought because *he*, the strong man, acknowledges weakness. We are actually pleased with him because he has descended for a brief while to the level of common humanity, and "has forgotten." But the ordinary man who has made a habit of forgetting we despise and condemn, and we regard him as incompetent, unbusiness-like, and unreliable. When summing up the fitness of men for important work and positions, how many are ruled out of court at the outset by the remark, "Oh! he forgets"? Right in the vanguard of the army marching to success are the men of ability, courage, and good memories; further behind—a long way behind—are the men of grit, determination and courage, who have not good memories, whilst in the rear are the weary, hopeless ones whose memories fail them at every turn. It doesn't matter what your ideal of success is; the accumulation of wealth, the influence and position which superior ability in your profession or occupation gives you, or the power to do more work and better work for the world at large, the strongest weapon you can hold is a good memory. If you have this, you can rely on yourself and others will rely on you, a realisation of which sequence is the first step towards success.

And it is such a simple matter to possess a good memory. Some people regard memory as a special gift like the possession of hair which curls naturally, and is of a pleasing colour. It isn't so, however. To every individual is given a natural memory which can be trained and developed to a very great degree. In fact, there is no function of the brain which is capable of such high development as the memory. As the ability to remember is natural to every individual, it follows that there are laws governing and regulating this ability—laws which are simple and not in any way exacting. Mr. Pelman, a psychologist of considerable standing in the old world, recognised this fact, and some years ago set himself to discover these laws. Careful study and much original research revealed to him the simple and regular methods by which facts are assimilated by the brain, and he aimed at a means of bringing order and concentration into these methods. He succeeded, and then formulated the rules and laws which govern the memory. Once in the possession of these rules and laws, it was an easy matter to assort and reduce them to a form so simple that anyone could readily understand them.

It would almost appear that the world was waiting for just this thing, for once the scholars were assured of the true psychological value of Mr. Pelman's system, and it had received the imprimatur of scientific men, its author was approached by business men, professional men, and all classes of workers who wished to benefit by it. Mr. Pelman found it necessary to found schools in all the important centres in the old world and America, and he further added to its scope and usefulness by evolving a series of correspondence lessons which could be studied in the pupil's own time, and which would not interfere with his regular work or study. These lessons have great educational value apart from their particular object in developing and training the memory and withal they are so interestingly and lucidly written, that anyone can understand and find pleasure and profit in them.

The various branches of the Pelman Schools are each under the control of a capable and responsible officer, whose duty it is to supervise and direct the work of the pupils, and it is an experience common to all these officers to find that to most pupils the field of study is entirely new, and that they are carried into regions of thought that are delightfully fresh and invigorating. Some idea of the enormous scope of Mr. Pelman's system can be gathered from the statement that the Course of Training is given in six languages, and that there are branches in all the English-speaking countries. The headquarters for Australia and New Zealand are in Melbourne at 23 Stock Exchange Buildings. This branch was opened last May, and since then nearly a thousand pupils from the Australian States, New Zealand, and the South Seas have been enrolled. The roll itself is an interesting study, and includes members of every business, profession, and calling followed in these countries.

Copies of a 64 pp. Treatise by Mr. Pelman, entitled

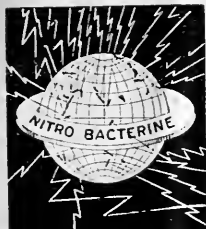
"MEMORY AND SUCCESS,"

which gives further particulars of the System of Memory Training mentioned in Mr. Rochester's interesting article, will be sent free, on application, to the Secretary

**The PELMAN SCHOOL OF MEMORY,
23 Stock Exchange Buildings,
MELBOURNE.**

NITRO-BACTERINE.

7/6 PER PACKET.



Some few years ago, at a meeting of the British Association, Sir William Crookes called attention to the danger of a nitrogen famine in agriculture, and predicted that within thirty or forty years there would be a general starvation among the bread-eating nations, owing to exhaustion of the nitrogen of

the soil, unless some means were devised for procuring more nitrogen for the cultivation of wheat.

There is little cause for alarm of famine as regards phosphates and potash, for there are practically unlimited and cheap sources of supply of these elements to draw upon for restoring the loss due to cropping. With nitrogen, however, it is quite different. The nitrogen naturally present in the soil is chiefly in the form of organic compounds. This organic nitrogen is converted by the nitrifying bacteria into nitrate nitrogen before being available for plant food, and is then removed from the soil by the crops grown thereon, or washed out and lost in the drainage waters.

Unfortunately, the supply of combined nitrogen in the universe is limited, and the two richest sources—guano and nitrate beds—are being rapidly exhausted. The guano deposits have already almost given out, and it is estimated that, at the present rate of consumption, the nitrate beds will not last for more than 40 years. Hence it may be truly said that the nitrogen problem is one of the gravest importance.

What is wanted is a cheap supply, and modern science has revealed this by showing the ability of leguminous plants, when in association with certain bacteria, to utilise the inexhaustible store of atmospheric nitrogen, and add large quantities of combined nitrogen to the soil.

It has been calculated that there are about 75,000,000 pounds of atmospheric nitrogen above every acre of land of the earth's surface. Taking the value of nitrate of soda, containing 16 per cent. of nitrogen, at eight shillings per 100 pounds, the commercial value of one pound of nitrogen would be sixpence. At this valuation there is nearly £2,000,000 worth of nitrogen above every acre of land, free and waiting to be utilised!

The problem of how to get hold of it, or of some of it, long considered insoluble, is now beginning to be solved. No one has yet succeeded in ob-

taining more than an infinitesimal percentage of it. But Professor Bottomley, of the Botanical Laboratory, King's College, has a method whereby some of it can be drawn from the air and banked in the soil. He is the only British exponent of the system which for some years past has gradually come into use for experimental purposes in America, but which he has perfected. The germ of the discovery was first made in 1886, when Hellriegel solved the mystery of the connection that prevailed between the small nodules or tubercles on the roots of leguminous plants and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil. These little knobs, no bigger than the head of a large pin, look like the beginnings of potatoes. The more of them there are to be found on the root of a pea or a bean the more peas and beans are there in the pods of the plant, and the better crop does the field yield next year. The secret of this relation between nodules below and yield above, and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil, was discovered to be the presence in these nodules of infinitely small microbes, so small that 25,000 of them placed on end would only measure one inch. These infinitesimally small creatures are gluttons for nitrogen. They eat as much as they can by day and night, and what they cannot eat they store up as nitrogenous matter in these tubercles. The nodule is the pocket in which the microbe stores the cash which he has drawn out of his illimitable banking account in the air.

When a bean or a pea is put in exhausted soil and the seed is inoculated with an infusion of bacterial solution, the moment a rootlet leaves the seed it is attacked by the microbe. It eats its way to the stalk that is pushing its way through the soil to the outer air. Seated at the base of the plant, in some way or other which no one can explain, the microbe absorbs nitrogen from the air. It is supposed to come down the plant stem into the mouth of the greedy microbe, which absorbs it and stores up the precipitated result in these nitrogenous nodules. The more nitrogen is absorbed the more fertility of the soil is increased and the greater the crop.

The presence of these microbes can be secured by inoculating the seed with culture prepared in the bacteriological laboratory. The name of the culture is NITRO-BACTERINE. The results are amazing. The inoculated seed grows faster, ripens more rapidly, produces larger crops of better quality, and **LEAVES THE SOIL RICHER THAN BEFORE.** It seems like a miracle. But it is attested by a cloud of witnesses.

WHAT NITRO-BACTERINE IS GOOD FOR.

Given suitable conditions, the advantages which may be expected from inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine are:—

1. Increased yield of leguminous crop.
2. Improvement of land for succeeding crops, by adding organic nitrogen to the soil.
3. Increase of nitrogenous contents of inoculated plants, which means increase of feeding value.
4. Hastens maturing of plants, thus allowing of earlier marketing of produce with enhanced value.

Inoculated crops mature on an average TWO TO THREE WEEKS EARLIER than uninoculated ones.

Nitro-Bacterine also benefits TOMATOES, but in this case the seed should not be inoculated, the culture should be applied to the young plants. STRAWBERRIES also benefit by a top dressing of the culture.

PASTURE LAND, if clover is present, is much improved if Nitro-Bacterine is sprayed over it.

WHEAT and other cereals receive immediate benefit if sown together with clover seed which has been inoculated with Nitro-Bacterine.

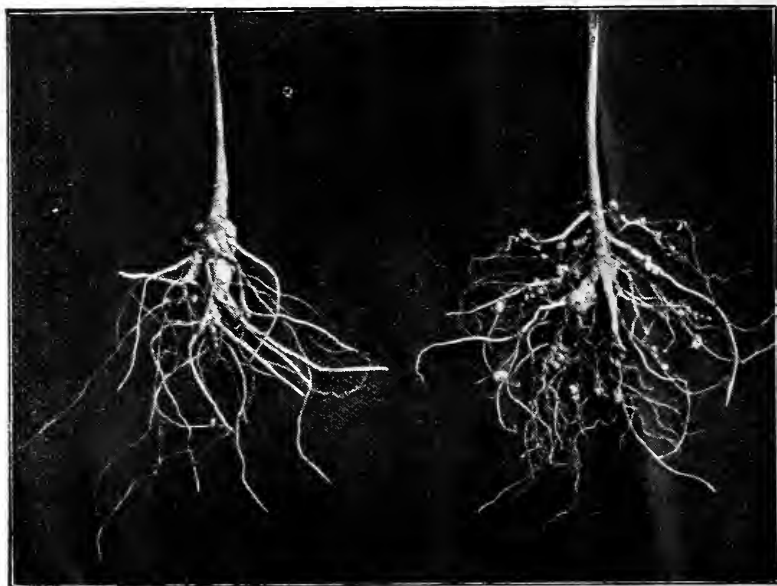
Professor Bottomley's culture consists of three preparations, separately packed in such a form that they may be transmitted to any part of the world by letter post.

TO PREPARE THE CULTURE.

The contents of the three packets will produce one gallon of culture solution. Keep the packets dry and cool. The culture will keep for two or three years, but it is better used fresh.

1. Take a bucket or tub, clean and scald out thoroughly, place in it one gallon of good pure water (preferably rain water which has been well boiled and allowed to cool), add the contents of package No. 1, and stir until the salts are dissolved.

2. Then carefully open package No. 2, and drop the enclosed wool and powder into the solution, giving another stir. Cover the tub with a clean moist cloth to protect the solution from dust, and keep in a warm place (e.g., by the side of a fire), but the temperature must not exceed 75 to 80 degrees



Bean Root.
Without inoculation.

Bean Root.
After inoculation, showing growth of nodules.

Fahr. This question of temperature has caused anxiety to some users, but if it be remembered that a temperature similar to that necessary for the "working" of yeast, when mixed in the sponge by the housewife, is all that is required there ought to be no difficulty.

3. After 24 hours add the contents of package No. 3, again stirring, and allow the mixture to stand until it turns cloudy. This will take place in from 24 to 36 hours if the temperature is suitable. If the solution has been kept cold, further time should be given (not exceeding one or two days) for sufficient growth of the bacteria to produce the cloudiness, as it is useless for inoculating purposes until it turns cloudy.

HOW NITRO-BACTERINE SHOULD BE USED. TO INOCULATE SEED.

Take enough cloudy culture solution to moisten the seed. This may be done either by dipping the seed in the solution, or by sprinkling the solution on the seed and turning until all the seeds are moistened. Seeds should not be soaked in the solution, but merely moistened. Then spread out the seeds in a shady place (never in direct sunshine) until they are perfectly dry. Plant just as you would ordinary seed. If thoroughly dried the inoculated seed will keep for several weeks, but the culture solution must be used fresh, as it will not keep, after ready for use, more than 48 hours.

TO INOCULATE SOIL.

Dilute the cloudy culture solution with an equal quantity of water, then take enough dry soil so that



These Broad Beans were the product of one inoculated bean.

These were the product of one bean which was not inoculated.

the solution will merely moisten it. Mix thoroughly so that all the particles of soil are moistened. Thoroughly mix this soil with four or five times as much soil; then spread thinly and evenly over the prepared ground just as if spreading a fertiliser, and rake or harrow in immediately. If used as a top dressing for growing crops, it must be applied in showery weather, so that the bacteria may be washed down to the roots of the plants.

TO INOCULATE GROWING CROPS.

Mix 1 part culture solution and 50 parts water—say $\frac{1}{2}$ pint culture solution to 3 gallons water—and apply directly to roots of plants by means of a watering can in gardens and water cart in fields.

IMPORTANT: A different culture is supplied for—

Broad beans	Trefoil
Field beans	Sainfoin
Runner beans	Alsike
Field peas	Cow peas
Garden peas	Pigeon peas
Sweet peas	Soy beans
Red clover	Indigo
White clover	Matikolai
Vetches	Lupins
Lucerne	Tomatoes

WHAT NITRO-BACTERINE HAS DONE.

The following reports, selected from the hundreds received by Professor Bottomley, give a good indication of what practical farmers think of Nitro-Bacterine:—

SHEFFIELD.—"The *peas* were grown on clay soil. Equal quantities of inoculated and non-inoculated peas were sown and yielded: Inoculated, 631 pods; non-inoculated, 433 pods—a gain of 45.7 per cent. The inocu-

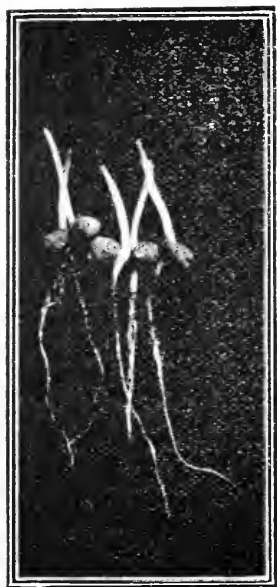
lated pods were longer and fuller, and a *fortnight* earlier."

KEILSO.—"Three-quarters of a pound of inoculated *pea* seed yielded more than $1\frac{1}{2}$ pounds uninoculated; the inoculated peas had larger pods, were better filled, of finer flavour, and more uniform in shape than the uninoculated."

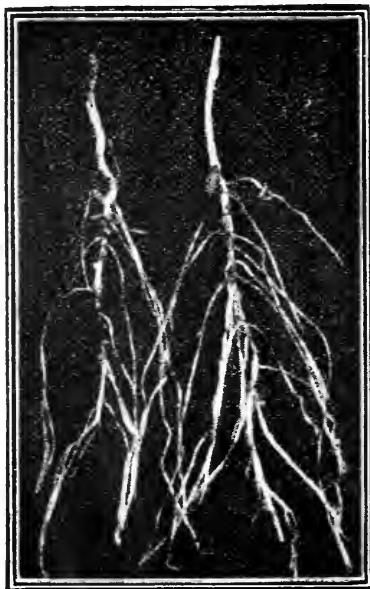
SWAFFHAM, NORFOLK.—"Result of inoculating peas has proved excellent. An exceedingly heavy crop. Beyond this, the most noticeable features about the different varieties are that the inoculated have continued bearing *much longer* than usual, and have almost complete freedom from maggots in the pods, and from any appearance of mildew on the foliage."

KNAP HILL, SURREY.—"I am pleased to say that inoculation has been a splendid success. I treated half of each row of *broad beans* with the solution direct to the roots. The inoculated ones were $7\frac{1}{4}$ to 8 inches long; the non-inoculated only $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches long. I left four of the best plants in both inoculated and non-inoculated plots to grow to maturity. The average length of the pods from the inoculated plants was 11 inches, averaging 8 beans to the pod; the non-inoculated $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, with 6 beans. The inoculated beans were quite *three weeks earlier* than the others."

CANTERBURY.—"Strip 20 furrows wide through centre of field sown with *beans* not dressed yielded 11 bushels 5 gallons; strip 20 furrows wide (above) sown with *inoculated* beans yielded 14 bushels 1 gallon; similar strip (below) yielded 14 bushels 7



1. Roots of Tares grown from uninoculated seed.



2. Roots of Tares grown from inoculated seed, sown at the same time and in the same field.



3. Roots of Tares from inoculated seed. The young crop was also watered with the solution.

THE ADVANTAGES OF DOUBLE INOCULATION.

Note that the roots of No. 1 are very small and have no nodules. Those of No. 2 are much more healthy, but the nodules are only on the tap-root. In No. 3 the result of watering with Nitro-Bacterine is clearly shown; the roots are more numerous, and nodules are on all of them.

gallons. The whole of the field where seed was treated gave a yield of 6 quarters 2 bushels, which was very good indeed for such poor land."

STAUNTON, GLOS.—"The inoculated *broad beans* were up a week and a-half before those not treated, and were very much greener, and more weight.

2 rows inoculated, 65 yards long, gave 4½ pots.

2 rows not inoculated, 65 yards long, gave 3 pots.

a gain nearly half as much again, 1½ pots, or 52 lbs., a pot being 42 lbs."

HARROW.—"I tried your system of inoculation upon some *runner beans* during the past season, and was surprised at the results. The inoculated beans yielded 45 to 50 per cent. more in weight than those grown under ordinary conditions."

SHEFFIELD.—"Inoculated and non-inoculated rows of *runner beans* were grown in soil which had had no manure for 10 years. The produce from both lots was carefully weighed, and showed an increase of inoculated over non-inoculated of 43 per cent. Better beans were not to be found in the neighbourhood."

HASTENING THE CROP.

RAMEE, GUERNSEY.—The *runner beans* were grown with the material you were kind enough to send us, and we may say that we have never had a better and earlier crop. The seeds came up very strong, and the leaves had a nice dark colour. We picked the first beans six weeks after sowing."

A more detailed report states:—"On October 5th, 1906, we planted the house with beans, which did not crop very well. The house is 200 feet long and 30 feet wide. This crop was finished on February 21st, 1907. We then cleaned the house, burned some sulphur, washed the glass, and trenched the ground about 18 inches deep, and worked in 2 cwt. pulverised chalk and 1½ cwt. Cross's organic manure. We replanted the house with inoculated seed on February 22nd, and our first beans were sent to market on April 8th. We can assure you beans have never before done so well in our ground."

WHALLEY RANGE.—"The plot sown with *peas* treated with culture was approximately a fortnight in advance of a similar plot planted with untreated seed. The plants are exceptionally good."



Sweet Pea Culture.

One seed was inoculated; the other was not.

OSWESTRY, SALOP.—“Our inoculation experiment with *peas* has turned out a complete success. We have had a splendid crop. The inoculated crop overtook another crop, not inoculated, by four weeks.”

SWEET PEAS.

HALE.—“The inoculation of my *sweet peas* has been an immense success. Unfortunately the unfavourable weather this summer prevented me showing in London on July 16th, but with blooms $2\frac{1}{4}$ inches across, and stems 18 inches long, in addition to numerous four blooms per stem (very few less than three), I can say with confidence that there were none better. From the very commencement of operations the inoculated seeds showed more vigour than the others.”

SHEFFIELD.—“The inoculated *sweet peas* bloomed remarkably well, and were the best in the neighbourhood. Nurserymen and market-gardeners came from miles round to see them. They carried off Firsts wherever they were shown, and the proceeds from the sale of flowers were abnormal.”

IMPROVING PASTURE LAND.

BATTLE, SUSSEX.—“I sprayed part of a field of grass, cut over each year, then pastured, with the culture solution. Now the sprayed part shows a great deal more white clover than the rest of the field. On a piece of very poor land of 7-year-old pasture I sowed inoculated white clover seed. The result has been a great improvement in the clover compared with the other portion of the field.”

MELSETTER, N.B.—“I put the inoculation liquid on about a quarter of an acre of grass and clover as a top dressing. In about a week I could see an improvement, and it (the clover) was far higher and thicker than the rest of the field right on until it was cut. There was double the quantity on it, and it was the same with the aftermath; it came up the second time far thicker and stronger than the rest of the field.”

INCREASING THE CORN CROP.

A farmer living in Elgin says: “The inoculation experiment has been a great success. I sowed the clover with oats. The part I left untreated has been a failure; where treated there is a good crop. I thought when I sowed it, it would have no effect on the corn crop, but, only on the grass next year, but I am glad to say that on the top of the field which is inoculated, where the land is very poor and no depth of soil, there is a good crop of oats where it was never anything before. The neighbouring farmers are wondering what I have done to it. *On the part of the field I left uninoculated the oats are not nearly so high or so thick as where it is inoculated.*”

Another at Thurles says:—“The inoculation experiment is a great success. All the clover is growing wonderfully thick through the barley, though it is said locally that clover will not grow in this townland.”

TO OBTAIN THE BEST RESULTS FROM NITRO-BACTERINE: DOUBLE INOCULATION.

Remember that the great thing is to get the bacteria into the soil. The more there is the better.

Inoculating the seed is only putting the bacteria into the soil *round the seed*; but if you plant your inoculated seed in the soil and water the seed with solution when the seeds are coming up, or even before, the results will be even greater.

It cannot be too strongly emphasised that this double inoculation achieves far the best results. This is well shown in the following report sent by a well-known farmer at Marazion, Cornwall. He says:



Tomato Culture.

These experiments have been very successful. This shows plants grown from seed in the ordinary way. That on the right was watered with Nitro-Bacterine when 2 inches high. The other was untreated.



Lucerne—A Remarkable Contrast.

"The peas were a great success. Inoculation of soil *and* seed returned a good 30 per cent. more than only seed inoculation, and the seed inoculation showed a good 20 per cent. better crop than the farmyard manured peas. Inoculation in both cases rendered a fortnight earlier marketing possible over the manured."

These facts speak for themselves.

One gallon of culture solution will inoculate seed for 12 to 15 acres of land, or, when diluted with 50 gallons of water, will, when sprayed or watered on the soil, suffice for an acre or more.

Nitro-Bacterine will not overcome results due to *bad seed, improper preparation and cultivation* of the ground, and adverse conditions of weather and climate.

Inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine will be a failure only under the following conditions:—

1. When the directions for preparing the culture solutions are not carefully followed.
2. When the soil is too acid and in need of lime. Liming to correct acidity is as necessary for the proper activity of the bacteria in the soil as for the growth of the plants.
3. When the soil is deficient in phosphates and potash, these fertilising elements must be added if the bacteria are to perform their work properly.

All those desirous of experimenting with NITRO-BACTERINE should fill up this Form.

ORDER FORM.

7/6 PER PACKET.

Date.....

Please send mepackets* of NITRO-BACTERINE for.....

(State crop).

Name.....

Address.....

For which I enclose.....

*No packet contains the genuine culture unless the trade mark is printed on it.

To Manager, "Review of Reviews," T. and C. Life Building, Swanston-street, Melbourne.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

**Warner's
Safe Cure
(Concentrated)**

—NON-ALCOHOLIC—

2/6 Bottle

2/6 Bottle

Responding to the urgent requests of many sufferers, the proprietors have decided to introduce a concentrated, non-alcoholic form of that valuable medicine, Warner's Safe Cure, under the title of "**Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated)**." The price of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is 2s. 6d. per bottle. The bottle is one-fourth the size of the 5s. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, but it contains the same number of doses, the dose being also one-fourth, namely, a teaspoonful instead of a tablespoonful. The medicinal value is the same in each case, the medicinal contents of a 5s. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure being concentrated into a 2s. 6d. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated).

So well known are the beneficial effects of Warner's Safe Cure in all cases of kidney and liver disease, and complaints arising from the retention in the system of uric and biliary poisons, such as

Rheumatism

Gout

Neuralgia

Lumbago

Sciatica

Blood Disorders

Anaemia

Indigestion

Biliousness

Jaundice

Bright's Disease

Gravel

Stone

Bladder Troubles

General Debility

Sick Headache

that the introduction of the 2s. 6d. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) cannot be regarded otherwise than as a public boon.

Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers, or will be sent, carriage paid, on receipt of price, by H. H. Warner & Co. Limited, Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

I'm the Robur Tea Girl!

I WISH to explain that on account of the best quality teas being always made from the youngest and tenderest leaves, they invariably contain more small broken leaf than is the case with commoner teas—and this sometimes comes through the teapot's spout—so it is as well to use a strainer when you buy extra good tea.

We have for sale a number of Sterling Silver-plated Tea Strainers, worth perhaps from 3/- to 4/- each in the ordinary way of business—but as they have our advertisement—"Robur Tea"—stamped upon them we are selling them at 2/- each, and will post one to anybody who sends us stamps to that amount accompanied with 4 of our Guarantee Tickets—those tickets which we put in the packages to guarantee the contents to be full weight of pure tea. We won't sell the strainer alone—must have the four tickets as well as the stamps, because we are only selling the strainer to introduce the tea. We believe if we can once get people to try our tea they will like it so well that they will always drink it afterwards.

The following address will find us:—

The Robur Tea Co.,
Melbourne.



MISS IRENE DILLON.—Phot'd by Stewart & Co., Mels.



Robur

tea